



LADY IRIS' MISTAKE Hero of 'Surata'

CHAPTER XXVIII. From Lady Iris' face, when at length he saw it, he could glean nothing; there was no clew to her decision. He was startled by her pallor, but remembered that she had been ill. She was deathly pale, even her lips were white, and the violet eyes were so shadowed as to look almost black. There was something solemn in her aspect, as of one who had passed through a terrible ordeal and had the memory of it clinging to her still. she held out her hand to him.

"You are first, Allan," she said, with a gentle pitying smile. "I hope you have not waited long for me."

"I have not thought of time," he replied "I would stand for hours if I could but see you for one moment!" She did not smile as she had been

me bear it bravely."

only give me pain."

said, gently.

ust be so. Allan, I have

Taynes, when they have married, have ever cast even the faintest shadow n their name. It has been held with

honor. Iris?"

and name."

"I am answered," he said, proudly. "I submit to my fate. I do not complain:a day may come when you will see more clearly." His face flushed, and his eyes flashed. "I will tell you what your words incite me to do, Lady Iris. The son of a tradesman, to whom you could not intrust your name, shall make one for himself, one that all To his amazement she put her arms round his neck, and her face, wet with

"Yes, it is great; it is not only pride ut it is the habit of my life, and I cannot change it now, Allan, Fshould miserable if I married you; and when you saw that I was not happy, you would be the same. I shall go to my grave unmarried, Allan, since I cannot marry you. Now, my dear los love, we must part!"

Iris, if it be greater than your love!"

he said.

He clasped her to his breast and kissed her passionately, while his tears fell like rain upon her face. She had never seemed to him so beautiful or so tender as in this hour when he had to leave her. She raised her face to his, all wet with tears.

break. Let me die!" She dropped upon the mossy grass, crving as if her heart would break.

"Even that," she cried, "would be leave me!"

o you, although you send me away

kissed her lips, not once, but many and the force of his despair. "It must be," she said, despairingly.

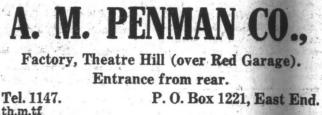
it be the pledge this time of love that always remember the pledge! Go while I have the strength to bear it!"



here.

you can find.

eral repair work.





. yard SEE OUR WINDOWS

Agreeme

MORE LADIES

Monda

Due to arrive:



THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, NOVEMBER 6, 1922-2

Laxative

7011 ? Pain's Enemy

SLOAN'S Liniment is pro-claimed the world over as being Pain's greatest enemy. Multitudes of people use and Rheumatic aches and pains instantly obey its command and disappear. It penetrates right to the sore spot. No need of rubbing. It does its work thoroughly. Give it a trial. One bottle will convince you At all druggists and dealers.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT GERALD S. DOYLS,