## Making Restitution;

Or, The Bridal Dress.

He leaned back in his chat, one foot on the other knee, and the points of his fingers neatly balanced against each other.

"You're poor, Ferrier, You're a large family to support."

To both of these salf-evident proport tions Mr. Ferrier replied by a brief in climation of the head, evidently sunch wone dering as to the drift of all this preamble.

"What are you going to do?" caid she. "I am going to blow cut either your rains or mine! said he, in mutered acents. "I don't think it matters much thich—turber you ted in a di!!" Put up your pictol, said Lealie, concentratively. "You can not frighten me yo any such tirades as this." "Can not I? Then I will rry another ack, my dady," and St. Just, angrily, all-hough as the same time le dropped dispared of the patol. "My memory for acco, is a remarkably good mae. This man's false, wat-doil feature," are imprinted indeliky on my brain; and I wear to you, Lealie St. Just, that I will much lim through, the world—that I will much lim through, the death, until I am aveng "for a min".

ne imbittering the current of his uninterrupted good fortune. Fee visibly unhappy, and although the have seen at sooid he have seen distribution, peace of mind was he very few things that money, but though it was, would not buy, and though it was, would be buy a old chipping merchant was at end what to do, at poring over the long lines of the mean's country as practicable.

and the old ehipping merchant was as a wise ond what to do. As he sat poring over the long lines of the sat possible distinguishing one from long sate of the sate of

why," caid Mr. Lancaster, ruffling up a hair, as he glanced over his deak, "I ve all these accounts to check, and I vecat found time yet to look over the virings mail. But don't go, Ferrier, I re say I have a little time at your disciple, Nit down, et down. Ind, with the feether end of the old-

Mr. Lancaster, said Ferrier, "I have me to make what may seem to you ra-ier a straing request."
Go on, said Mr. Lancaster, nibbling to feather of the pen.

I have come to ask you for an increase

CHAPTER XXX.

brightened up: the broad amiles rippled around his i.ps grain.

"By dear boy, cold he, wringing Ferry dear boy, cold he, with making of a Row-dear made of bud-ness about you, it old Sir Talcote a death don't knock that earl of thing into pill. And Fen has fancied you all along!"

"I am infinitely obliged to her, eaid Lucian, coldly."

"Perhapt you'd bester go right up here's "aid Mr. Lancaster, referring to his watch. "It's only twelve, and I don't think Fencula has gone out yet. No more talk about astarces, eh? with a friendly day on the shoulder. "You fortune is made, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and, my boy! And Fen will make you a line and my line and line an

Pardon me, sir, if I do not quite follow you, said Ferrier, gravely. Mr. Lancester rose, and advancing close to the deck, brought he hand down on its discolered baize top with a tremend-

"ROMANTIC WEDDING AT LOAG
"Great Sensation Among the Elite of the
Summer Capital.

"Two or three days ago one of the
fashtonable sojourners at Long BranchEdmund St. Just, by sum his hospitality,
the superbustyle of the horses and equipages and the almost regal wealth, which
he scatters on every side, was married
quietly in the parfors of the Ocean Hotel,
to a young lady of great beauty, Miss
Logie Ford, who is said to belong to an
old English family of distinction. The
romance of the affair consists in the fact
that the young people have been acquisint.

Lucian Ferrier read over the sentences which had probably been penned by some "Jenkins," of the daily press, hard up for a "society paragraph," with the strange, cickening feeling which one may imagine to surge through the heart of a condemned prisener reading his doom. Lealie Ford! It was surely not so common a name that there could be two presene in the world having it. Leslie Ford—his Leslie! the world having it. Leelle Ford-shis Leelief deliberately folded the paper and
shish id down on the very spot from which
he had taken it, and then he leaned his
head on his hands, and abandoned himself to the surging current of bitter
thoughts

She had forgasten him already. Thrown
him over, as if the love she had once
avowed was a dream of the past. And
now, for the first time, Lucian Ferrier became conscious how much faith he had
réposed in the girl he had loved.
Presently-it eseemed to Lucian served
more than a minute or two-Mr. Lancater came back, the distorted muscles
around his mouth twitching ominously,
the frown still darkening his brow.
"I am sorry to have detained you so
long, Mr. Ferrier," Laid he, with danger
ous politeness, "Out."
Lincian Ferrier interrupted him, pale,
but compositioners in the still the still be and
in: "I have reconsidered your proposal!"
"Reconsidered it, ci?" stammered the
old gentleman.
"And I have decided to accept it," went

his watch. It's only twelve, and I don't think Fencela has gone out yet. No more talk about selarce, ch? with a friendly approach to the house of th

Each year travellers are attracted, closed in the war, from the many features of the Premier of South Africa.

The Character of the Premier of South Africa.

The us fight like men, "estidened louise Both, to some who consulted tactics of a patientary of the men, and the word of the comparison is a surgice, which units of the comparison is a surgice, which units who fought, loot, and has since does a form afar. The I guazar is a siren who large to the character of the general understanding by a high authority in its wreath of mist. But all this is that relating to a meeting to the miss is that relating to a meeting between this glint its wreath of mist. But all this is that relating to a meeting between the whole are succeeded by a strength of the strength

his wife and children, but in action he is the live, vigorous, farther crossed the integrate. Perhaps the best perhaps the per

# Due to Collars' Vagaries BY THE GERMAN COMMANDER-

Consider the ups and downs of the collar—or perhaps we should say, the rise and fall—and you will find a reliable excuse for the sore throats of a lifetime. Unobtrusive in itself, it has in varied guises been made to play the parts, alternately, be uprising (literally) which will soon follow, for fickle Fashion is never long satisfied with what she creates.



in neck or sleeves, and lo we have something novel in blouses.

You will find that the model here illustrated will work up exceedingly, well in Georgette crepe, Pussy Willow silk, chiffon, or crepe de chine, and the arrangement of the collar can be guaranteed as a real novelty. We are gradually getting back to "chokers," but before they completely envelop us, we are allowed a deep breath of freedom in such broad, loose collars as this, which is particularly mediah at the moment.

The blouse itself, of any of the materials mentioned above, shows a horizontal slash across the front of the bust line, between the edges of which is hung a ruffle of self material with the outside corners hanging in points below the belt. The front edges are laced with silver cord, as are also the outside edges of the desp-fitted cuffs. The iront corners of the taffeta collar are trimmed with a silver soutache braiding, and the taffeta belt is solidly braided with the same.

White, cloud pink, maize, or

civilized man, with mentality evolved through countless ages, will inaugurate a new industrial era for men who are to be."

ARTILIERY DEVELOPMENT.

New Methods Have Been Introduced in War.

The character of the artillery disclosed in the war, from the machine gun to the great siege mortars, has introduced largely new methods of warfare, and the stra.

OLD FRIENDS



### TRIBUTE TO THE BRITISH

IN-CHIEF.

Marvels at the Manner in Which the Kilties Survived Attack on the Trenches.

the Trenches.

A New York World correspondent at the German front in Kyance has interviewed Commander - in - Chief Von Heeringen.

Undoubtedly the so-called radical changes in blouse styles are pretty generally confined to some new fashioning of collar or sleeves, for the actual blouse often remains unchanged from year to year, but let an odd twist or turn be introduced in neck or sleeves, and lo! we have something novel in blouses.

You will find that the model here illustrated will work up exceedingly, well in Georgette crepe, Pussy Willow silk, chiffon, or crepe de chine, and the arrangement of the collar can be guaranteed as a real novelty. We are gradually getting back to "chokers," but before they com-

braiding, and the taffeta beit is solidly braided with the same.

White, cloud pink, maize, or mauve will all be lovely for this dainty blouse.

building boom in forts, and again, the old theory of trenches has been sent to the scrap heap. Formerly, you know, it was thought indispensable to have a clear fighting field. of at least 1,000 yards, if possible

And British.

OLD FRIENDS.

How the British Soldiers Greeted the Motor Omnibuses.

The commandeering of the miscellaneaus mater valuable to the mount in the mount of the miscellaneaus mater valuable to the miscellaneaus mater valuable to the miscellaneaus mater valuable to the miscellaneaus mater valuable miscellaneaus mater valuable to the miscellaneaus materials.