



When Purchasing Your Trench Coat

Bear in mind that the **Proof Is The Essential.**

You must have the Best—**There Is Only One Best.**

'THE MARSHALLETTE'

which has stood the test of time, and has become to-day the national defence against wind and rain.

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EASTBOURNE.

SHORT STORY.

In Cooden there once dwelt an honest family by the name of Smothers. The family consisted of John Smothers, his wife, and their little daughter five years of age.

One night after supper, the little girl was seized with a severe Colic, and John Smothers hurried down to Bexhill to get some medicine. Time seemed to pass, but he did not come back; the little girl, however, recovered, and in time, grew up to womanhood. The mother grieved very much over her husband's disappearance, and it seemed ages ere she married again and moved to Hastings.

The little girl also married in time, and after what seemed a lengthy period, she also had a little girl. This family lived in the house which the mother had previously occupied before going to Hastings.

One night, by a remarkable coincidence, her little girl was taken sick, and exactly on the

anniversary of the disappearance of John Smothers, who would now have been her Grandfather.

The husband of the daughter at once prepared to go down to Bexhill for medicine. Said John Smith (for it was none other then he whom she had married) "I'll soon be back."

"No, no, dear John," cried his wife, "You too might disappear for ever and forget to come back." So John Smith did not go, and together they sat by the bedside of little Pansy.

For a time, Pansy seemed to grow worse and worse; Smith again attempted to go for medicine, but his wife would not give her consent.

Suddenly the door opened, and an old man bent with age, and long white hair, entered the room. "Hello, here is Grandpa," said Pansy. She had recognised him before any of the others. The old man drew a bottle of medicine from his pocket, and gave Pansy a spoonful. She got well immediately.

"I was a little late," said John Smothers. "But I had to wait for the Cooden car."