THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, APRIL 27, 1914-2

Love That Knew No Bounds.

____THE_

THE THE CHAPTER XVII. And the poor major, without se

much as a cartridge left, could only brush, he said, the midges off his face with his big Indian silk handkerchief and argue-

"Still, my dear child, have you realized how this will leave you Why, with fifty or sixty pounds, no more! And suppose your mothe doesn't-doesn't smooth down. You'l be dependent on her, you know She'll feel that unfair. I'm afraid-"I won't let her," Sydney cried. The truth was bitter, though, and made her falter. "Mamma shall not b burdened with me. I ought to b worth my salt somewhere to som one. If God helps those who help themselves, Major Villiers, then won't be afraid. I think He will help me."

There was no urging argument pas this. The major went presentl down, getting rid of more midges b the way, to his son, of whom he had not ventured to speak to Sydney. Bu now, joining the young man in gloomy promenade up and down the fir walk, he said, with some of tha ethusiasm stigmatized by Mrs. Al wyn as unbusiness-like

"My boy, sooner than give up that girl I'd take her without a farthing if I were in your shoes. She's woman of a thousand!"

"But as she also happens to be woman without a thousand, she is no the one for me, sir," returned Ruper sulkily. He had pitied himself int a perfect slough of exasperation against the head-strong young mar plot. "I don't forget, 'When povert; comes in at the door love flies out of



secured a promise of clearin up that emptied the major's reserve fund to the last note.

Before night closed around The Dale Mrs Alwyn had another inter view with Sydney, and gave her the result of twelve hours' meditation or her conduct.

"You are doing me, your sister, and ourself a gross injury. What course ou will take I am too frightfully upet to contemplate. But this I war ou. Sydney. The fortune I had se ured when I married your father hen old enough to be my father". pausing, that her daughter might re ognize the unequal bargain-"I con ider Leonora's. Don't deceive your elf into expectation of sharing it." "I will not, mother."

"As for your home, if you conside ou ought to diminish, by sharing it our sister's provision and mine for onth or six weeks, do so. But you ight by then to find means of main aining yourself. I have one thing t nsist on. I will not have all thi usiness, which I have labored fo our sake and Leonora's to keep con ealed, bruited about the parish." "I will speak of it to no one." "It might ruin Leonora's prospects s you have contrived to let it rui our own. And another thing: I wil ot have the bearer of my name pub licly place-hunting. You, who can

to so much for your father, must d this much for your mother. When ever you earn your living, drop th name of Alwyn. Don't disgrace m by open association with paid labor.

the course she had taken, such as arrived in due course. Mrs. Alwyn might have purchased some women's handed her brother's letter in its epentance and possible recantation. compromising frankness to Sydney. The writer made no attempt to mince But having put her hand to the plow. matters: "For you see," he said to to turn the Major Villiers, who went down Hampshire to talk the position over this with his co-trustee. "you can afford to side with her if you like. She's no relation of yours. But she is o And I don't hesitate to cal act that she had mine. rasp at the semblance of affection her a fool

Which sentiment he had expressed o ready to read the ways of the in his epistle, "though," as he wound woner hy the light of her own wishes! Or thus she thought, and every up. "there is little use in my saying spark of dignity within her flew this, for we are well aware, and Syd

ney equally, no one can stop her ablaze at the affront she conceived herself to have courted by taking for she persists in this insane folly. pure gold what was but poorest dross only beg you to explain that she i In the desnair of mortification not to count on legacies from m she relatives will have what planted her foot on every tender re Maria's Please to inform her that nembrance or emotion. and strove have got. the sum to which she is entitled will with all her might to count her love be placed to her credit in the London well lost. Chill was her outlook now and County by the 18th prox. The ray of light among he ransfer from stock I can manage nany clouds the firm belief that, ever myself. The usual percentage

as her father would have had her, she was doing well, come what might. shall, of course, deduct." Thus delivered himself Mr. Rus-Beyond the house for days she sell, the man-of-all-trades, though would not stir. Mary Dacie would gentleman of no profession, who, in soon trace trouble in her bearing his alacrity to turn an honest penny and would scarcely be satisfied with did not disdain the picking from his out searching into that whereon sh oung relative's misfortunes. And as had promised silence. A line to the f to prove herself true to the strain Gate House (shown before sent to he frs. Alwyn observed, querulously mother's jealous eves) bade them no as the letter was retuned. vonder at her absence: and the long "You are not forgetting that you ours Sydney passed in setting he are indebted to me, Sydney? It would ossessions in order, ready for wha

night come next. Leonora, meanwhile, regarded he with pitving amazement and slightl supercilious kindness that was fa rom soothing.

"To think," said this young lady to ier step-sister, whom she watche working, herself in a rocking-chain enjoying the dolce far niente of a ho afternoon-"to think you should go 3ydney, and give up a respectable in come, that would have kept" you de ently, and dressed you-oh, really emarkably well! I wouldn't hav

lone it!"

the sun's heat was moderating, by field-paths to . Hedyngham, there This fetched a smile 'to Sydney': ound a letter addressed merely t

with

-owe you.'

one?'

be curious honor which would lead

ou to repay strangers' debts you

never incurred, and let your mother

ose what she unguardedly lent you

Of course, those twenty pounds are

"Not quite, mamma," came the an

the speaker's breast just then;

away; I will soon hand back the res

She went that same Wednesday, as

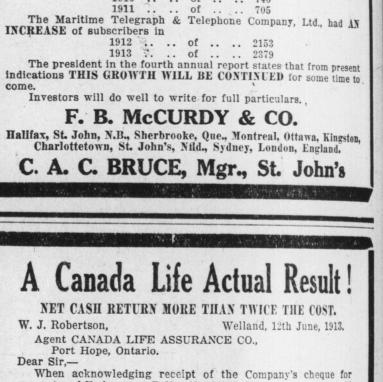


at the closing and finished with a notched collar, cut square over the back. The skirt has plaits at the side wer, very low, bitterness and sadseams. The sleeve is finished with a deep cuff. The Pattern is also suitness having about an even tussle in able for cashmere, prunella, gingham, chambrey, challie, percale, tub silk, linen or lawn. It is cut in 4 sizes: 6, have a little left, enough to-take me 8, 10, and 12 years. It requires 34 yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.

For

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on recipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

9904.—AN IDEAL DRESS FOR



Fashion

Brands,

ENFIT,

Newfor

BOW

'Phone-

FRUIT P

Strawberry,

Apples

FRUI

rawberri

Greengag

Lemon

Hawa

FRU

Sliced Apr

Sliced Pi

White (

FRUITS

Pear

Leader

some ac

some gr

SOMETH

oseph Hoc

Gertrude Pr

4. K. Chest

Cosmo Han Has No

Ranger G

Tennys Way."

Maud Yard

Hath D

Evapor

Pitted Plun

Apric

Common

\$ 966.94

GEO. ROSS.

the window." "Ah! but there need be nothing that young folks like you two ough to call poverty at your door, my boy Not if the hundreds I've put by can stave it off. If the love is only there

I'd marry her now, sooner than even I would, upon my honor, Rupert!" "Then I think it's well for the fu ture of both of us that my head cooler than yours, sir." was the ur gracious response. With his hand crammed down in his coat-pockets the gentleman marched abruptly of

that further persuasion would be i

vain.

best I can with what I have while s mine." (Robert Vaughan's lessor well learned-well learned!) "Som lay you may take my willfulness les hardly. Do kiss me.' Even in her white heat of ange Mrs. Alwyn could not refuse; but sh went forth, her handkerchief to he eyes, and took refuge on sentimen by a side-path, and his father say y-wondrous to relate-snubbing Leonora!

Each man felt awkward at Th Dale, and both left by evening. Th younger, still steeped in self-commis eration, vouchsafed no message t Sydney. The elder sought her out 300d. and said good-bye full as paternally as if the darling scheme he had been cherishing were nigh fulfillment However, matters turn out," he said "if ever you want anything that I can give, don't be above asking it. You know where to find me."

He was thinking that some o pusillanimous Mr. Rupert's wedding fund might be of service to the girl Alas! before London was reached he had discovered that must go in an other direction. For the son, wisely calculating that the flare of the day's conflagration would cast his private peccadilloes into shadow, made clean breast of debts, I O U's included, as they travelled up, and clumsily shouldering the farewell sins of bachelorhood on the design just brok



Sydney bent her head, her heart fo grave face. moment too full for speech. But a frs. Alwyn would have rustled off t er own room, she stayed her, a han leadingly upon her shoulder. "Mother, I am but trying to do th

of that."

That young lady, however, leas uffled of the household, reflecte calmly, as she put her sapphire rin peside her other jewels, that it wa wind that blew no one an She had got a present, after cind, and while people had bee: langing about in consultation in loors, she had enjoyed, when stroll ng about the lawn, a brief meetin with Mr. Edward Duvesne. He ha betrayed some nervousness-sugges tive sign! Had wished to see Mrs Alwyn particularly-hoped he shoul fortunately find her disengaged some

early day. Which meant-

Leonora smiled serenely, as, afte azing affectionately at her portrait he wrapped the flattering semblanc carefully up, and laid it away. I was lucky, after all, she had not given poor, ridiculous Sydney, It to would be ready now for some on "Oh, silly, silly Sydney!" she else. thought, with her last yawn, "sh

would soon have to be going somewhere, as mamma said, and where would that be?"

In the next room that question was n its first stage of solution. Sydney, sleepless, had turned nts of her traveling-bas ten, signed with her first initials only to one Miss Hurst, far off in western country.

CHAPTER XVIII.

That The Dale during the next few lays was anything but the abode o cheerfulness, is a fact requiring litle imagination to paint. To Sydney, Mr. Villiers's prom sertion was a realistic

"In my stead, Leonora, you migh have acted the same!' "Never!" emphatically. "Of course t's done, and can't be undone, bu I'm sorry for you, Sydney. I wish you ad not been so frightfully foolish You will find it very disagreeable, af er living here so nicely, to go down and be a sort of common person. lon't expect you have half though

"I don't expect I have." "People who have money, you now, are treated very differently rom those who have not, Sydney

You will find that out." "I have found it out already." "A-h!" prolonging the interjecion. "Yes, so you have. And, do ou know, you'll most assuredly be orry some day you drove Ruper rom you. Poor fellow!" "We will not talk of that, Norah,

lease," said Sydney, terse only because a rebellious weakness threat ened self-command; and gathering her work together, she silently went wav "Angry with me for interfering, as isual," deplored Leonora to her mo-

ther; "though I spoke only for her 300d. But Sydney will never leave off being headstrong."

This ultimatum Mrs. Alwyn fully endorsed, and resigned herself to illless as its result. Appearing down stairs only at dinner, she spent the time dejectedly in the boudoir, word going forth to callers that neuralgia necessitated seculsion. To Sydney she accorded a mournful civility that implied, "You shall have nothing to omplain of, however you have made ne suffer!" And with scrupulous oliteness when they met at table she ould offer her peccant daughter a

hare of each viand though the tone which she would ask, "Do you wish butter. Sydney?" would seem to ay that on the insane course she had hosen it was her duty to discard all luxuries, butter included! Mr. Russell's opinion of his nied

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. THERAPION No. 2 THERAPION NO. FORY

BAFE ANI HERAPION

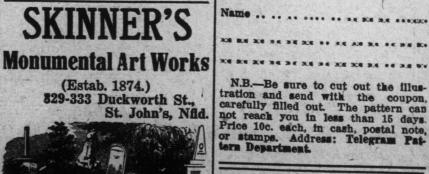
SCHOOL OR GENERAL WEAR. the post-office of the little town, and read it as she went back to St. Clair's by the same unfrequented way. The rector, strolling beyond his garden, saw her coming, preoccupied enough to have passed him in the gloaming, had he not greeted her "Well, met again! We are perplexed, Miss Sydney, as to what you have been doing with yourself of late. Halt now. I am wanting to hear your latest news." (To be Continued.) Notice!

Information has been received from the General Post Office. London, England, to the effect that many Newspaper packets are being received in the mails from Newfoundland for England prepaid at the rate of 2 cents per pound. This is contrary to the proper rate of postage on Newspapers sent from Newfoundland to Great Britain, which is the same as that payable on ordinary printed matter, viz.: One Cent per every two ounces or fraction thereof. The public will please take no-

tice that in future all such insuf- to develop. The Pattern is cut in ficiently prepaid Newspaper packets will be marked for taxation before despatch in accordance with Article 11 of the detailed Regulation for the Execution of the silver or stamps. Postal Union Convention of Rome.

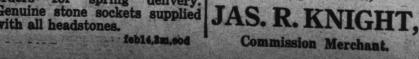
H. J. B. WOODS. **Postmaster General.**

General Post Office. March 27th, 1914. mar30.m.th.1n



Address in full:-

Fresh Beef, Headstones and Monument in great variety. Any price and any size. Send post card for Catalogue of photo designs and price list. We are now booking orders for spring delivery. Genuine stone sockets supplied P. E. I. Turkeys, (Cheap to clear.)





Gerravallo' Tonic, Highly recommended by Leading Physicians in all Countries. HAYWARD & Co., Water Street East. J. J. ST. JOHN. Where do you buy your Tea? At St. John's, Duckworth St. Sure everybody is talking of their Teas. I buy their 40c, and

Yours truly,

it's the best value by odds I can find. Their 50c. Tea is like some of the good old-time Tea of 20 years ago, that used to cost 4s. pound. Prices 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. & 60c. PLUM, DAMSON and MARMALADE JAMS, 3 lb. pots, 50c. each. Agent for Sloan's Liniment, that cures Rheumatism and all pains, 25c. bottle.

J. J. ST. JOHN, BUCKWORTH STREET & LONABCHANT BOAD

Telegram Ads. Bring Results

