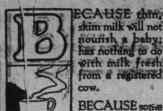
Why Blame the Good for the Bad?



coffee develops a oitter tang-and is not satisfactory - has nothing

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CHASE & SANBORN. MONTREAL

IN THE TOILS

But Happiness

Comes at Last.

CHAPTER XXIV. THE GRAND BALL.

come. Her letter was full of affec-

Adrienne, everything is changed: for them over. your present set.

derful. We all love you. Remember me to him, and tell him that all goes well with the Pompadour; now that they have recovered from the shock of

This was all-full of tenderness and good wishes; but the refusal have thought it possible. Somehow she seemed to set gerat store upon Katrine's presence during the coming

Charlie was sorry, too. "There i some mystery about Katrine," he said; and his remark made Olive wince. "Poor Katrine!" she murmured,

And the Worst is Yet to Come

have her down directly the crowd dis-perses. By the way," he added, "father wants to seel you—he is in the

The old man looked up with his isual smile as Olive appeared. "Charne said you wanted me," she said, going up and estanding beside

s the last quiet day we shall have for some time, Adrienne. You are very busy, I suppose? I want you to fetch something for me. Go to that bureau—the second drawer; here is The bureau was a heavy piece of

furniture of carved oak; and Olive, who had never seen it open, was surprised when, unlocking it she found that it was cased with from: The drawer was full of papers and parchments, and at the back layean oblong box of ebony.

Olive brought it and laidest on the table beside him; the old man unlocked it and then, with a smile, kept his white hand on the lid; and looked up

"Can you guess what is inside?" he

"Something more interesting," he glistening, glittering heap of jew-4

Olive attered a little cry of surprise and delight. "What lovely dia-

nonds!" she exclaimed. "Yes," assented the earl; "they are very fine specimens. They are the

the casket what seemed to her an incalculable wealth of gems: diamonds set in tiras, brooches, earrings, sets of arrival of the guests who were to be pearl and turquoise; a bracelet of lodged in the castle. Olive received a black pearls-scintillating in the sunletter from Katrine. She would not light they dazzled her eyes and be-

There were gems whose names she near "her sister:" but Olive knew did not even know; unique and price-Katrine's firm determination to live less cameos, engraved emeralds; and apart from the world; to exist only clustering jaspers; but from the heap the Livermore diamonds stood out "I and the world have said 'bood-by' preeminent. They were as large as long since. I see it through the haze stage jewels she had worn so often, ter; but a brilliant gathering of noof the footlights only. For you, dear and seemed all on fire as she turned bility and fashion. She thought that were to be present.

only be unhappy and restless among motioning her to bend her head; fixed presently one, whose face she could which was to be roasted whole, had it in its place. Then he leaned back not see, came from the midst of the been stain. It was a mad whirl of exmakes me, I cannot tell. That your as the gems that glittered above them.

- "How beautiful!" she exclaimed: "I never dreamed of having such diamonds in my hands! Aren't you afraid to keep them in that old bur-

so I am going to give them to you for

They are the Livermore diamonds and are yours by every right. Take them, child; you will do them jus-

"Oh, no!" said Olive, turning paid

earl would not give the credit to Doc-tor Prynne—the host was free from MADE IN CANADA any attack of the gout; and his tall, aristocratic figure was conspicuous, walking about aided only by his ivor



"Tut fut" he said. "You ought to have had them a month ago, but I wanted to give them to you myself. Wear them to-morrow, my dear-they "No," said Olive; "papers, I sup- have been lying hid too long. What are you trembling for a few glittering baubles need not frighten you. said; and, raising the lid displayed Take them and wear them, child; they are yours by right, and you are worthy of them." He took and kissed ther hand in his

courtly fashion. Charlie whistled when Olive went to days. him and poured out the news.

"The family diamonds!" he echoed; family jewels, Adrienne. Take them "that's mighty; gracious of the old boy. He could have kept them until he With all a girl's pleasure in rare died you know. Well, he is right and costly gems; Olive raised from you are worthy of them. You are the o'clock Olive stood before her glass skirt is cut in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 2 family diamonds, my queen-we need dressed in white satin, with the Liver- 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. no others." He took her in his arms and kissed her. Perhaps it was the excitement of

the scene, added to the disappointment of Katrine's refusal, but Olive was restless and wakeful that night: and when at last she fell asleep, it was to dream that she was standing, dressed for Juliet in white satin, and wearing thes Livermore diamonds. A great crowdestood round her, buzzing in her ears-not the crowd of a theagradually the crowd drew back from The old man took up a tiara; and, her; and that she stood alone. And following night, and already the ox, head and threw in on the ground and this unknown and imperious master away from the glittering throng into the outer darkness.

It was a terrible dream, and Olive awoke with a start and a faint cry. calling Katrine to help and protect "Yes," he said, with a smile; "and her; awoke to find her husband sleeping peacefully by her side, and all the house hushed in quietude.

on the next day the first group of the long list of guests arrived. The padour. long-expected day had come, and the estivities began; Some of the visitors were friends of Olive in the old theatrical days-Lord Hamilton, now Parl of Hedsor, with his wife: the Honorable Harry Fitzgerald, the latter still unmarried, and still a devout A Barrie Man Tells of Persistent vorshiper at Olive's shrine.

He was full of London news, and hastened to tell Olive of all the Pom-

ble he was worthy of a painter; his white head and aristocratic standing out among the crowd like those of some medieval king. As often as possible, Olive, beautiful and queenly, the cynosure of all eyes, was

lose by his side. It was difficult to believe that she had sprung from obscurity; she took ed as if she had been born to the purple. But those who wondered at he composure, forgot that she had been used to play the part of empress and queen on the mimic stage, and now that she had to take the part of great lady in real earnest, her stage experience stood her in good part.

The girl's simple modesty was proof against all trials, and she played her part perfectly. It was only at night, when the noise

that she qualled. Then, unknown lay awake, trembling at the unknown something which she dreaded. In the morning, and throughout the day, with the crowd about her, she moved in their midst, smiling and composed. girl who had come to brighten his last plaid, striped or checked novelty goods, and a waist of crepe, linen ma-

yet the ballroom had not been seen- will make a stylish skirt with or with-Her hour than usual; and at six more diamonds in her hair and upon Size 24 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures 21% yards

Guests were arriving even while she arate patterns, which will be mailed to was dressing, and that indescribable any address on receipt of 10 cents hum which accompanies any great FOR EACH pattern, in silver or event rose and penetrated even to her stamps. own room. Louise, her maid, was A STYLISH MODEL SUITABLE FOR busy putting the last touches to her

servants were setting out the dinner. at which a hundred and sixty guests

as she stood passive under the hands of heremaid, seemed neither confused "What diamonds, my lady!" ex-

claimed Louise, in ecstasy. "They are fit for a princess!" The excitable Frenchwoman clasped her hands and turned up her eyes. "My lady's toilet is complete!"

Olive looked at the reflection of herself with a curious smile, and thought of the night when she had played Juliet, for the last time, at the Pom-(To be Continued.)

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The night of the ball arrived. As a smart waist model, and Pattern 2383 31/2 yards of 36-inch material. The

> at the foot. This illustration calls for TWO sep-



2360-Serge, satin of velvet would be good for this style. The pockets may be omitted. The sleeve is cut on new lines. Braided or embroidery will form a suitable trimming for this

36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 8 yards of 36-inch material. The skirt measures about 21/2 yards at the lower edge with plaits drawn out. A pattern of this illustration matter

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nation inspired by the Battle n a civilization saved by the st of Jutland knows of that gr

ich even now dwells in the m ockade of the German fleet is neit rtight nor ironclad. All an int ested world was told about it was t to destroyers and part of a con

were wasted over the last half alf lies a story, yet to be told. WE he facts come out-and the right : ils them—we shall have ano uch an inspiration as the "Reven There is a smack of that fine allad, "Sir Patrick Spens," and m than a dash of Tennyson's epic, er called the Gula Tidend, Highed in Bergen, Norway.

he Mary Rose sailed by their Sing, sailor, oh, hollo! he was so small in all but pri Sing sailor, oh, hollo!
She would not fail, though it was
Those twelve deep-laden shins guard, Sing, my boy, sailor, oh! Sing, boy, hollo!

Sing. sailor, oh, hollo!
The pilot was but eighteen past,
Sing. sailor, oh, hollo!
Ho, captain!' sailors hear him cr
Two enemies steaming fast I spy.
Sailor, oh! Sing, my boy! Sing,
boy, hollo!"

sibly the poem does not emerge the process of translation a lijewel of the first water. But i hartfelt tribute from a neutral-

"Wer't not that I must neutral Of heart's red blood I tears weep,"
vows the Norwegian singer—a does its bit to put a gallant de the map of man's memory. From the Norwegian's verses the meagre despatches handed o parently what happened was thing like this:

"To' Norroway, to Norroway, roway o'er the faem.
The king's daughter to No.
'tis thou maun tak' her ha

Times have changed since rick Spens, "the best sailor sailed the sea." went voyagin Scots lairds and kings' daugh the land of the Midnight Sun Thus it came that in the sho daylight of last October a can twelve ships was steaming wards with the coast of No the port beam.

Southward through the ing waters where the tan smacks and sharp noses were narrowed against a ba of measureless mountain re gashed by the openings of glacier and waterfall-southy westward the long-strung

The twelve ships were They were loaded to the mark with food for hungry the hungry hero-heart of throbbing true to its star d ate of hell arrayed again

Renew the Joy of Liv

Don't let ill health any errob you of life's plea Get back your app strengthen your dige stimulate your liver, late your bowels an prove your blood by