

v. lost in a sightless solitude.

Perhaps he would take her off proud

to some finer home than his old

one. And it was just within the

range of possibility the "Taffy" o

old times might yet be there with

'Who is it? My child, little Sydney!



CHAPTER XIII. "Oh, he be here or hereabouts miss." answered the woman, "though where he's dwellin' I can't rightly point you. We're naught but fresh ourselves, and I'm not much of a one to get the news. We only took this place last Lammas." "Tha-n-k you," said Sydney, begin

ning to turn away ruefully. The cottage interior was not inviting now With no one who cared to see her there would be no sense in stopping about it. But the woman lingered, latch in

hand, so she explained to her. "I used to come here often when I was younger. And I made a journey this morning on nurnose to look at it all again. I suppose I foolishly calculated on seeing the people in it just as when I last left."

"Which, askin' your pardon, was like reckonin' of your chickens afore they were hatched miss " returned Mrs. Davis, taking the proverb of her calling, apparently, for matronly heus with numerous

But he was not begging. He only asked her civilly if she were wanting o speak to the master yonder, and hould be go and fetch him. 'No, I thank you," Sydney answerd, "I can stop for him here, or go cross myself. I am afraid moving bout hurts you." He looked such an appropriate ob ect for a shilling, she opened the way thus intentionally to his asking or it. "Hurts! You're right, miss. I ge rippleder and crippleder every day.

growth of hair about his face, very

sunken cheeks, and an aspect of suf-

fering appeal, made him a painful,

heat on the other, greeted her lik ly aches and pains have come atop ome long-laid-by picture. Nothing of one another till they've nigh bent acked but the saluting "Miss Sydney ne double and-with a nasty rough ough that seemed to rack him-"this vinter's bout was worst of all." passed the stile she had often climb "What was it-rheumatism?" quesd. by a swift thought of that othe ioned Sydney, used enough to this," o far greater loneliness, which had cottager's arch enemy. "Don't keep standing," she added; "I wish nent that same day, and then gon you had not disturbed yourself for

me." "While I have everything!" she "Thank you, miss, kindly. No"hid herself, half aloud, and, with the owering himself cautiously on the abundant measure of these good gifts ank at a respectful distance-"it pon her mind, turned in at the green veren't that this time. It were acre to which she had been directed. rownchitis. That kept a hold of me rom Michaelmas till May. And it has Two men at the extreme end wer eft me as weak as water. I haven't eaping fodder. One a lad: the other 'day's work not for nine burly figure well into years, workionths. And I dursn't look to do i ng with a will, not in the easy-going nore as long as I've got to live." ne-and-eightpence a day style of the "But this warm weather ought to rdinary laborer. That looked like ewis, she fancied. He had always o you good," suggested Sydney, opefully. "Perhaps you will ge een the very soul of industry. Prob tronger before next winter." ably he had prospered. Had got He shook his head. "Taint likely lairy now besides his market-garden let brownchitis follerin' after three es. certainly, that must be Lewis But she would wait to claim him til easons of rheumatism such as twist man's i'ints about like way, and set e drove his nearly laden cart up to he gate by which she stood. The im out of shape like mine, why, you op't pick up strength in a hurry." she would stop him; puzzle him a "No. indeed. It must be dreadful first: afterward tell him who she was

o your pains and troubles began ried Sydney, cowering strangely. vith that?" "But let him be? Well, so I may "My pains begun so-in my j'ints or he can't make me nor mar me n uss: but my troubles-good heart nore. But now, you think of this live, they begun different enough, niss; see if I mayn't feel angered nd times before!" Its fine lady-wife goes off at the (The workers yonder had cut an-

ne-I've asked naught of no man-Cube to a Cup and when my wife tells her on'y our Qxo Cubes are 10girls' earnin's keep us from the house stantly ready and instantly assimi and I'm with one foot in the grave lated by the diges ike, and the wolf's always at our tion-you cannot loor, she makes answer, this lady get the goodness with her chiney and her di'monds and of beef in any er laces, that any more such begmore conveni ent form in' letters 'll be burned, and on'y ust for once she sends us-half a

THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, APRIL 18, 1914-2

Was it the tempest, drawing near

n splendid masses of leaden and sil

ver cloud, that set her trembling

And was the fate tender or harst

which impelled her to draw the story

"Was there no one belonging to

our debtor who could give you bac

anything? You, only a poor man!"

"Now that does seem a shame."

"Ay. We all said so. I didn't stan

lone. There was others lost th

same as me. And though their jus

belongin's was gone, why, for ver

ikin' of the man that lost 'em they'

ounds back, and they'd ha' set to and

nade another start-such as could

Just my rent would ha' put spirit in

vould ha' set a many on their fee

ome the shame. For yook ye, miss

Sydney leaned forward, listening in

ently, with parted lips. No mirth i

'er eyes now)-"him that ruined u

vent clear away-clean out of sight

nd nobody here set eyes on him n

ead up till he died. The thoughts o

hat shut my mouth up many a time

"No, no! Don't say it! Don't say

For-for-he's dead, you know!

ise I'd have curse-"

Word come round among u

he took ill and never held hi

gain.

'Thank you' for a fer

A tithe of what was gon

But none of us got it. Ther

"No. None that would."

out to its cruel end?

own!' (She knew it was coming, Link had een clasping link as the tale went n. Her white face turned now away; not dreamed of putting together thes sense of almost stupor spread over scattered links. But now a monitor shudder ran through her.

er heart and head.) "Half a crown! While she and ers can live in wicked waste, me nd mine may lay and starve or rot or all she cares! That makes a man orget he's called a Christian, miss Il as the turn he did me. I'll never oring myself to believe John Alwyn vould have served me so, if he'd had finger in the way I was treated. But there's a God above as notes such loin's as this great lady's. From Him she'll get her due for 'em, this world r the next-sure, ay, sure as my ame's Lewis!

He left off at last, panting; lifted is battered hat to wipe the drops o oisture from his lined forehead. ydney was shivering in every nerve ot a word could she utter. Lost in whirl of bitterest emotions, she aned upon her hands, cold now as ce. struggling to hide the agitation which possessed her. Far sconer alm than his listener, Lewis said resently, in his old, slow, much

"I ask your pardon, miss. I'v vorn you out with all my talk. 'Tain' ften I let loose like that nowadays But you seemin' to listen so real kind ike, why, I ran on as I didn't cught o. Here comes Mr. Barnet, side of is cart at last. Shail I fetch him up

TALCUM

POWDER

to you?" (To be Continued.)

nduring tone



THE LEOPARD

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quickly.

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HATS-In

Don'Be Withou

cannot change his spots, but the removal of spots and blemishes from clothes is assured if SUNLIGHT SOAP is used. As the LEOPARD's eyes gleam in the darkness of the night, so

clothes washed with

Sunlight' Soap

gleam white and pure in the brilliant light of day. Unlike the Leopard's jaws, which are formed to destroy, SUNLIGHT SOAP is created to preserve. It preserves your clothes and household

linen, and makes them last longer. SUNLIGHT SOAP is guaranteed pure, and will not injure the finest fabric. BUY IT.



moke reflectively toward the ornate she continued abruptly, lightly. "How eiling, and said "Marion do you re- many rich mothers are trying to marnember the day we took that long ry you to their daughters?" stroll one Saturday with the class in

ootany? Precious little botany we arned on that excursion," he smiled. your hands?" remembered. She had

Marian hought of it a thousand times. Bert soberly. "It's impossible for me io had kissed her that day for the first marry her. She's a divorced woman. time.

"It was a perfect day," she answerd with a blush. "And a perfect pair fools were were. 'Oh, I don't know," he replied with he blase air of a man who indulges n complacent recollections of trivial idventures of bygone days. "Why regret these boy and girl affairs?" "I don't regret them," she returned 'm merely amused." "Amused? It was a very serious

atter with me. Marian. More

"None. "What, you've had no love affairs an "One-a tragedy." he answered



'Has she come again, bless her?" Meantime while her youth was thus were now scraping about the once 43142 naking light of Mrs. Davis's wise saw tidy garden. he sun was beating down strong up-"True enough," Sydney agreed; on her; the air was getting sultry "and you can not even tell me, then,

vibrating now and again with sound which way I must go to find Lewis's house. I did so wish to see some of as of a distant storm.

Casting about for shade she found them." "Oh, if you'd like to see 'em-or beneath a wide-spreading elm leastways see the man, miss," said whose mossy trunk offered a pelasant esting-place, whereon she gladly Mrs. Davis, the young lady's desires jut finding their way to her slow eated herself, a pretty enough picbrain," "why, you can do that easy ure as of typical June, spring lingerwithout trackin' after where they ing in the bright anticipation of he live. I know him jest by sight: an' eyes and on her smiling lips, while the soft sweeping lines of her form I see him go by not half an hour ago. spoke the early summer of her sex. an' he turned in at yon gate-the place there where they be cuttin' A few yards from her sat some one green stuff for the cows." else; a man terribly bent by toil of

This sounded better. With a sickness. Very poor, evidently; for cheerfuller "Thank you," Sydney took as he raised himself with difficulty the route indicated. A running and, leaning hard on his ash stick stream on one side she had dipped came toward her, she saw his thread her toes in many a time, a bank with bare fustian was darned and pierced huge primrose leaves drooping in the like veritable patchwork. A stubby

AGONY ON OPERATING TABLE

Did Not Remove Stone In Bladder GIN PILLS Passed it.

DOLLETTE, P. Q. CANADA. "During August last, I went to Montreal to consult a specialist as I had been suffering terribly with Stone In The Bladder. He decided on an operation bean and too hard to crush and they could not take it out. I returned home suffering greatly and did not know what to do but was to the did not know what to do but was to the did not know what to do but was to the did not know the to try GIN PILLS. I bought a box and found retife from the pain at once. I took a so the which I went back to the specialist.



after which I went back to the specialist. He told me the calculus was reduced in size, still he could not relieve me of it though he tried for two and a half

I returned home again and continued to take GIN PILLS as they reduced the pain very much, but I did not expect that they would relieve me of the

I am sending the stone in to you so that you can see for yourself what a great work GIN PILLS did for me. GIN PILLS are the best medicine in the world and because they did so much for me, I will recommend them all the rest of my life." J. ALBERT LESSARD.

What glorious news to those who are almost going insane from the pain of Stone In The Bladder! Here is ease and comfort! Here is relief! Here is a "ain means of getting rid of the stone without being cut to pieces by the knives urgeon. GIN PILLS dissolve Stone or Gravel in Kidneys or Bladder GIN PILLS are the greatest solvent for uric acid the world has ever

our trouble is like Mr. Lessard's, follow his example and take GIN Money refunded if they fail to give relief. At all dealers, 50c a box-6 Sample free if you write us, mentioning this paper. al Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto, owels are constipated and liver torpid, take National Lazy Liver Pills

rst clap of ruin, as proud as an ther strip of rye. Sydney knew full ucen, and takes her money-hers ell what delight it is to the poor to hat her husband give her when they old converse on their own woes, so vedded-thousands on thousands ent her few minutes leisure to gratind never casts a farthing back to lift

v this ailing laborer.) "Ah! if you have had other trou-

les they make you less able to bear lness, do they not?" "Right again, miss-right. Give han a good stout heart, and he can old his own 'gainst wind and wee ber and physic and worrits Bu ou take that away, and everything eems to rub him on the raw. There's othin' can make up for a good stou eart-nothin'. I lost mine whiles go, and my labor have been nothin' ut heaviness ever since." "Poor fellow!" (He touched his forn old hat to her compassionate "How came it all about?" Could she spare half a sovereign if is tale seemed as truthful as sad?) "Why, the same way, miss, as many

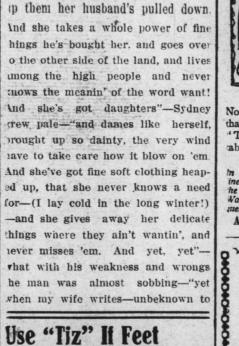
as met their downfall. I worked nd worked from the hour I could old a rake or plant a spade; and I tored and saved where others lived ree and spent; and I was as thrifty s an ant, as far as I knew how; and got a bit of property like together n solid pounds; and then I took and rusted the whole, the scrapin's and crewin's of fifty years, to one man. and he lost 'em for me! "All!" "Oh, how hard! How hard!" "Ay, hard it was. I took him for ure as the bank itself-that man.

vouldn't believe my own ears when word first came to me of what he'd lone. But I'd got to believe it, and 'd got to bear it. And that's what ook the heart out of me. And this nere's what it have brought me to."

"But had you no friend, no son, no any one to help you then?" "I never had a son. I'd girls. And

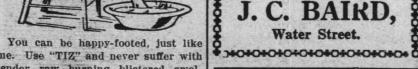
'd trusted this man so sort of stupidons ike-for I'd worked for him close orty years-I'd even given him m asses' few shillins' as they'd earned hen along of mine. And another ody's too-older than me by a score. Hers went with the rest. And, thank the Lord, she soon went after it. And she's slept herself out of her sorrows. I know jist where she lays,

ooor old soul, though we hadn't enough among us to put a head-stone oveh her." As yet Sydney had not recognized, bother or make you linp any more.









tender, raw, burning, blistered, swollen, tired, smelly feet. "TIZ" and Now is the Time for only "TIZ" takes the pain and sore-

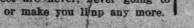
ness out of corns. callouses and bun-**Cleaning Carpets** As soon as you put your feet in and Curtains. "TIZ" bath, you just feel the happiness soaking in. How good you

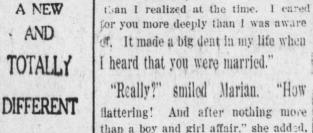
poor, old feet feel. They want to dance for joy. "TIZ" is grand. We do all this class of work "TIZ" instantly draws out all pois by hand and guarantee satisonous exudations which puff up your

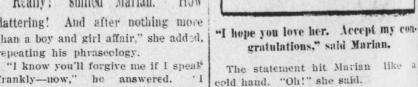
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feet and cause sore, inflamed, aching, faction. sweaty, smelly feet. Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" at any

GLOBE STEAM drug store or department store. Get instant foot relief. Laugh at foot sufferers who complain. Because LAUNDRY CO., LTD. your feet are never, never going to







He went on: "I'm going to break anted your love-needed it. But my hands were tied. I couldn't speak into politics. Such a marriage would of marriage in those days. I had rise like an obstacle in every direcmy way to make. I knew it would tion. Society is the slave of prejuditake a long time. I've barely got A candidate for public office must in evitably bow to certain of these preis started yet. But when I saw that you married that other chap. I understood dices no matter how absurd they ma all of a sudden that you had never (be, His record is dug up from begin

ning to end. He must play to public really cared." "I had to marry then." answered opinion first, last, and always. I hav larian, looking down. "My affairs therefore decided to marry the daug were in such shape that I had to do ter of one of the oldest and mos comething quick. There was no other respected judges of the Cincinnati way. At least, I saw no other way bench.

then." She paused for a moment. "I hope you love her. Accept h flung at her companion frankly: '! congratulations," said Marian. didn't know as much then as I know "I'm very fond of her," he smilld now. Anyhow," she made haste to and the smile held a hint of sadness. add, "that's all past and gone. Let's To be continued.

OLD RESIDENT DEAD.-District ANOTHER BLIZZARD,-Inspector Collins had word yesterday severe blizzard raged on the Gal from Placentia, informing him of the Topsails vesterday. passing of his mother, who had Stafford's Liniment cures reached the advanced age of \$5, and Neuralgia. For sale by Mrs. was one of the best known residents the Ancient Capital. Dalton, Pleasant St.-apr9,tf

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