

here; here's some I brought over from By England. By the way, we had a deuce rig-out in place of that sailor toggery of a rough passage, how did you fare?" if you will come into this room." "We had stormy weather," replied . And he supplied Laurence with a Laurence, sime'y; but he said nothing thick pair of tanned-leather breeches, of his heroic rescue of the man over-, a coarse, strong-looking shirt, and board "Ah!" said Mr. Stewart. "Well, look

here what do you think of this?" and he took down a good-looking rifle. "If that is for me I have only one fault to find," said Laurence, gravely, "and that is that it is too good and expensive. I have only a few shillings in the world."

broad-brimmed felt hat-all new and after the pattern of the other runners Just as they were entering the long room, from which a most savory smell was wafted, he stopped and said: "You haven't asked about the-the -wages yet?"

Laurence colored. The word brought home to him for the first time the

"Bah, man!" exclaimed Mr. Stew- reality of his changed position

And the Worst is Yet to Come-



for him and Laurence with a kindly "Thank you," dropped into one of the

seats beside Jack. All there seemed equal, and it would

have been difficult to detect from their manner that they were the hired servants of one man, for he was dressed as they were, and addressed them and was addressed by them with easy familiarity. Yet every man there knew that the sturdy settler would be obeyed, and also that he would be obeyed at all cost. There were some of them who could recollect a certain scene between a refractory, insubordinate unner, which had ended in a swift

bullet and a short shift, and they knew with all Mr. Stewart's easy, good-natured way he was quite ready to give another hullet to the man who daren set him at defiance. It was a severe nerciless law but it was the only one anable of being applied in that outof-the-way African cattle station, and he men acknowledged and respected

They were a silent, rough, yet no orutal, set of men. When they spoke it was to the pu ose, but they eschewed all chat an

This taciturnity accorded with Lan ence's frame of mind very well indee and he finished his supper with as li tle talk as they. After supper every an wiped his bowie knife on the eeve of his shirt, stuck it in his and took out his pipe. Laurence accepted a pipe from Ja

nd with the rest of the men stroll ut onto the prairie. Here he made the acous veral of the runners-Black Will Red Ned, and Andy-and learned from them that a gang of runners were as cted in that night, and that on thei rrival the gang now at h unt and ride away. "You hunt up the cattle and drive m home?" asked Lauro

Yes," said Andy.

blue sky above his head, the light, organdie, cashmere, taffeta, or joyous air filling him with strength and health, and hear him exclaim: trasting material. 'Ah, this is life, freedom, happiness!

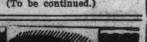
Yet see him once more as the moonquire 2¾ yards of 44-inch material light falls through the open door of the solitary hut, forty miles from hujumper. man ken, and rests his noble form A pattern of this illustration mail lving motionless upon the tiger-skin ed to any address on receipt of 15c. he has torn from a beast of his own in silver or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

slaving, and as you watch the weary light in his large, sad eyes, as you see the tired drooping of his lips, ac knowledge that even here, where all is beautiful and life is one long hunt ing day, there is not happiness Yes, the weary yet sleepless eyes o

the lonely cattle-runner are lookin nast the dim forest outline, past the looming range of hills, past the deep stretch of ocean, and gazing at a small country village far. far away. Patience, Laurence, patience! Th time is drawing nigh when the des

late, despairing heart you carry with in your bosom shall leap into life with NOTE :- Owing to the continual ad a new sensation, with a new hope rance in price of paper, wages, etc. we are compelled to advance the price with a new passion-love! For even of patterns to 15c. each. now in that far-away village the ingredients of the magic elixir are

eething and bubbling in the cauldron of fate. (To be continued.)



the Company having the largest number of Policy Holders in Newfoundland. Every satisfaction given in ettling losses. Office: 167 Water Street. Adrain Bidg. P. O. Box 782 Telephone 658. indsor QUEEN INS. CO. GEORGE H. HALLEY able

Agent

Insure with the

complete, and you are combination of silk and velvet. The overblouse or jumper could be of con assured a good selection. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 will re- Sammes and style sheets for the dress and 1% yard for the sent to any address.



10 1 relies wom and i ferin wast ed r ing phys ened base of th bles. of th mont wort me b

His

ģ

Asked

Senate

tee, to-d Admiral

sailed f

said he

ful of hi

icate sit

the Unit

"I gave

along th

felt ver

ation, a

anguag

usness rds'

niral S

over his

that."

chairm

path," r

leny the

placed

it. I do

been mo

versatio

could yo

fight Br

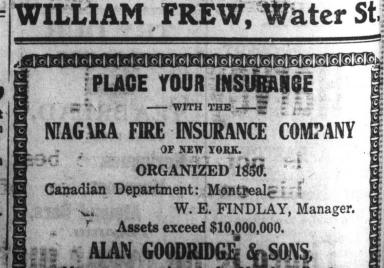
TREAT

Premi

cognizan

erican (

of Ladies' and Misses' Raglans in colors of Fawn and Grey Prices range from \$8.50 to \$22.00 each. See them to-day.



Agents for Newfoundand **MARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE** Advertise in the Evening Telegram