

One in a Thousand BUT TRUE'TO THE LAST

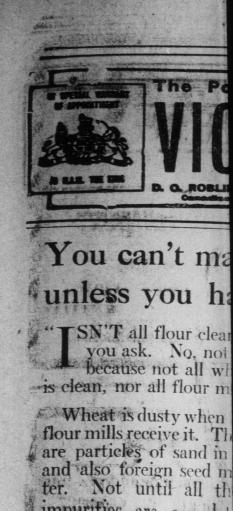
CHAPTER XXIII. CROSSING THE CHANNEL.

We reach the station in less that an hour, and I pull the big gray with a sharp jerk as Jenkins jump down and goes to his head. A coupl of porters come and take my box and then, having told them that thirty train. I turn the horse's in the direction of the town. I an going to see Loys before I go. I find her in the drawing room, having just finished luncheon. She has the boy in her arms.

"Here, young one," I say, as he greets me with a delighted shriek, "here's a present for you." I put in-

to his hands a substantial silver watch and chain, such as he will be able to wear in another year or so. "Oh, Audrey, you extravagant girl!" cries Loys, "you are always bringing him something." Well, let him have it as soon a ever he has learned not to break it I answer. "What's that?" "The band," she answers, "They'y had another field day. Poor, dear Teddy is absolutely worn out." We go to the window and watch the the regiment pass. "Band playing cheerily, Rattle of drum. Gayly, not drearily Yonder they come. Close behind the band ride three officers abreast, in all the glory of

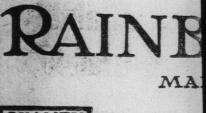
full dress-in the midst Col. Cardylion, on his left the orderly officer for the day, and on his right my husband. Very gay and gallant Adrian looks this morning, with the fair May sunshine flickering and glinting off his is handed onto the roof. I am not too



impurities are complet removed is the wheat rea for milling.

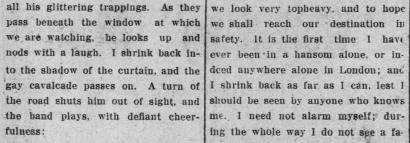
Even then the most de cate task of the miller bedded in each grain of It is called "crease dirt make clean flour.

You can always depen The care taken in its ma ness begins with the far chemist who analyzes eve of its purity.



Your groc

98-lb. bags



"Oh, love for a year, a week a day! miliar face. 1 feel very strange But alas for the love that loves alwhen I alight and have to pay th man He tolls me the fare is fiv way!'

I feel as if I had fallen from shillings, and I pay it; but it seems heaven into the nethermost torment! to me that keeping a carriage is I glance at the clock and see that cheaper than hiring a cab; and yet I have always heard quite the contrary it is nearly quarter past two. I fancy the railway servants and the "Well, I must be going," I say. "I came in only for a moment just to nondescript men who are always hanging about a station look at me see how you are after last night's suspiciously, as if they thought I wa dissipation." not altogether respectable. Is it pos

"You don't mean to say you have sible they can see I am a wife run had no lunch?" she says, in a horrining away from home? Oh. no. no fied tone. "Come down and have My brain must be going, that such some. I don't suppose it is cleared nonsense flit in and out of it; ye away yet, and if it is they will bring why do they stare at me in this un it back in a moment." pleasant way? It cannot certainly "No, no, darling; I must go," be from admiration. Who would say, hastily. "Goodby." want to look a second time at I kiss her twice and then the child haggard, weary face like mine? Loys follows me to the door, and the I take my ticket at once, and while last I see of her is as I turn the

I am paying for it, a young man who big gray round and drive away. is passing turns and looks full a At the station I take the dressing me. I move away and draw down my case, and tell Jenkins to drive veil, for I am frightened-horribly straight home. At the risk of losing frightened. Then I hurry to the my train, I stand to watch him go: waiting room, and stay there until then, when he is out of sight I enter the porter to whom I have intrusted



Every up-to-date woman should have radiant hair.

There are thousands of women with harsh, faded, characterless hair who till morning, asks if there is anythin do not try to improve it. In England and Paris women take

his gratuity and an answer in th pride in having beautiful hair. Every negative, bangs the door and de adian woman can have lustrous and luxuriant hair by using SALVIA, parts. I tell myself that I have mat the Great Amercan Sage Hair Tonic. aged very cleverly, for in anoth Every reader of the The Telegram ant the train will have starte can have an attractive head of hair in Already the whistle has given a few weeks by using SALVIA. varning shrick and the carriages All first class druggists sell a large ottle for 50 cents, and guarantees it sharp jerk; but, late as it is, I hav to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in tend days, or reckoned without my host, and I an boomed to have a fellow traveller noney back. for the door opens and the young SALVIA is a beautiful, pleasant, man I noticed on the platform steps

stickly Hair Tonic. McMurdo & Co., St. John's, Agents. in quietly and takes his seat. I grow

I cannot answer: my overstraine erves give way, and I break down al attractions to be going about the with a torrent of tears. vorld-alone. I am afraid people will It is very evident that Capt. Lang blame you more than your sister." olme does not quite know wha course to pursue. I cry on hysteri differently. cally, and he sits quite silent. It is

"Let me telegraph for Charteris or -though most likely he does no our father to-night?" he says, permow it-the very best thing for him uasively. to do "I am going to cross to-night." I

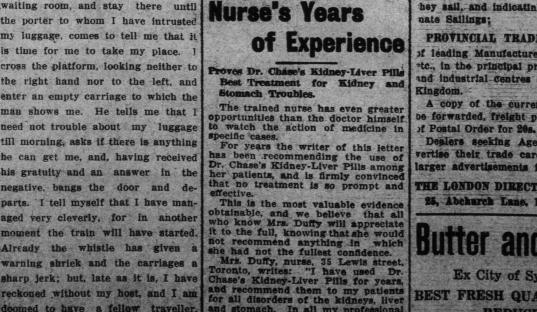
"I hope there isn't anything the answer, firmly. natter?" he says, when at length 1 ave calmed down a little: "but-"But what?" I say, eagerly. "Well," he says, desperately, "I've eard some very queer tales lately and I'm sure I hope they are no true!'

My passionate outbreak has not asted very long, and I am now dryved once more.

"About whom have you hear ueer tales. Capt. Langholme?" sk. "Not about me, I hope; for, i hat is the case, you will certainly hink they are true." "I haven't heard much about you e says, gravely; "but I've heard a creat deal about your husband an

our sister; and really-" "You heard the truth." I say, wit pitcous sigh; "and I"-with a feeble attempt at gayety-"I have cu

aupply; the whole affair and left them to it.' "You are alone!" he says, anxious



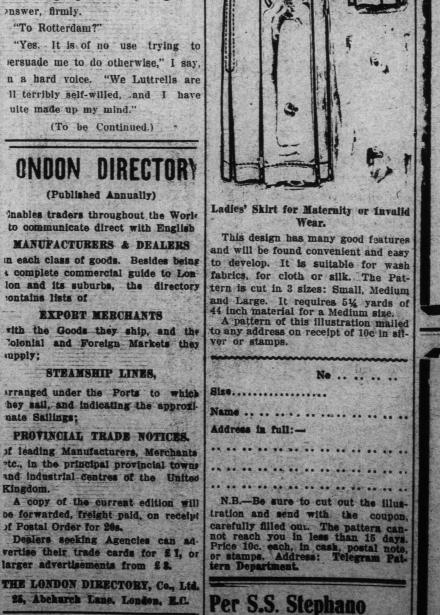
Butter and Eggs Ex City of Sydney. BEST FRESH QUALITIES. mach. In all my profession ce I have found nothing a r. Chase's Kidney-Liver P a dose, 25 cents a box, or Edmander P **REDUCED PRICES**

311 Water Street.

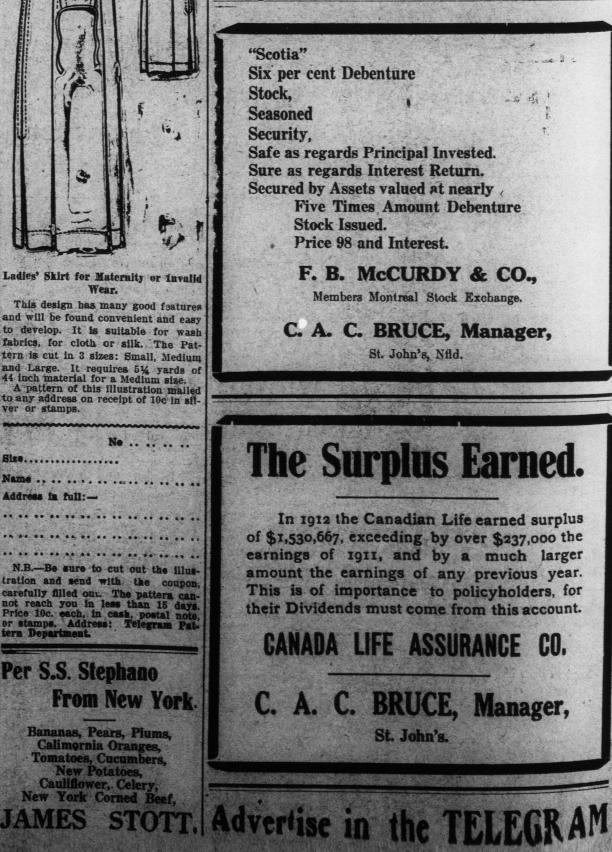
"That is very probable." I say, in-

"To Rotterdam?"

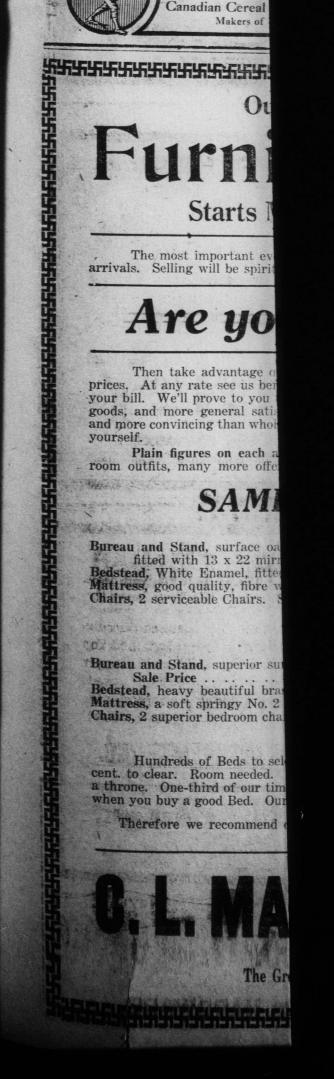
ontains lists of



New Potatoes, Cauliflower, Celer



Agents for Newfoundland.





You can't make clean bread unless you have clean flour

SN'T all flour clean?" you ask. No, not all, because not all wheat is clean, nor all flour mills.

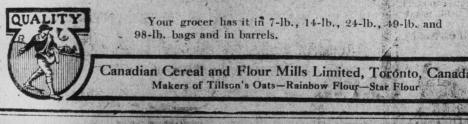
Wheat is dusty when the flour mills receive it. There are particles of sand in it, and also foreign seed matter. Not until all these impurities are completely removed is the wheat ready for milling.

Even then the most deli-

cate task of the miller still remains-to remove the crease dirt. Embedded in each grain of wheat is a tiny deposit of dark mineral matter. It is called "crease dirt" and must be removed before the miller can make clean flour.

You can always depend on Rainbow Flour for extreme cleanliness. The care taken in its manufacture is almost mysterious. This carefulness begins with the farmer who raises the wheat and ends with the chemist who analyzes every lot of flour as it comes through to be sure of its purity.

RAINBOW FLOUR MAKES GOOD BREAD



Allan Liner in Port Expedition To Hudson's Bay.

The second second

The schooper Laddie is now bei rovisioned at Job Bros. & Co. ns of cargo emises for an expedition, prot v Sir William McKenzie, Principal asgow to-m he Canadian Northern Railway, fo large outward cargo of oil. Hudson Bay. The expedition will ollowing passengers are booked to:, L. Layard, J. Murphy, W. (in charge of Mr. P. J. Flaherty. ott, W. T. and Mrs. Jago, W. T Toronto, a mining engineer, who wi Scott, W. T. and Mirs. Jago, W. T. Jago, jr., J. N. and Mirs. Johnston, Miss Johnston, Miss Couch, Miss E. Cook, J. McKintey, A. Osmond, H.

lass.

Will O' The Wisp. The Nickle Theatre was crowded esterday afternoon and last even

ng, as the music lovers of St. John's were most anxious to hear Mr. Myers will comprise:-Harold Bartlett, cap the renowned baritone sing "Will of tain; Stewart Gushue, mate; Herb, the Wisp." The song is well known Spracklin, bosun; Michael Leary. and Mr. Myers' strong voice did it engineer; W. Robertson, cook; K. ample justice. The audiences were French, S. Robinson, eamen, and S. charmed with and heaped great ap-plause upon the singer. It is a won-Sansbury, steward.

erful song when sung by such a ocalist, and none should miss it. Whistling Jim" is also an attractive song. The pictures were excel-

The Regatta.

ent also.

y equal.

QUALITY

The amount collected to run toorrow's Regatta is the largest of ecord.

Last evening the lake side was well prinkled with enthusiasts. There Thursday. s considerable interest in the Bri-

gade Race. The time for the C.L.B. C.C.C. and Highlanders are practical-

In case of accident during each ace, there will be three boats with wimmers and life-saving apparatus put at the bottom of the pond. All that is needed for a successful

Regatta is a fine day. Some of the crews who entered or

Friday evening last; will have to ake new men-a regrettable cir umstance. A. Abbott, of the Sham-J. Malone, stroke for the Central Truckmen, got his hand badly cut

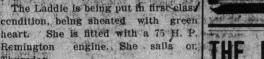
vesterday. The East End Truckmen have



accompanied by Mr. E. C. LaDuke Elaborate preparations occuping thre nonths were made by Mr. Flaherty linton, G. Piercey and 12 second The main object of the trip is not exactly known but scientific explora ion about Hudson's Bay will be in luded as well as photographs f noving picture purposes. The Ladd will be supplied with an outfit of scientific instruments and all supplie necessary will be taken. Her crev Two years ago Capt. Bartlett went north in the Laddie which was en-



of the Jeannie were nearly lost in Hudson's Bay. They reached Winnipeg after a harrowing experience

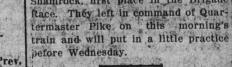


Hr. Grace Notes. The C. C. C. of Carbonear and their

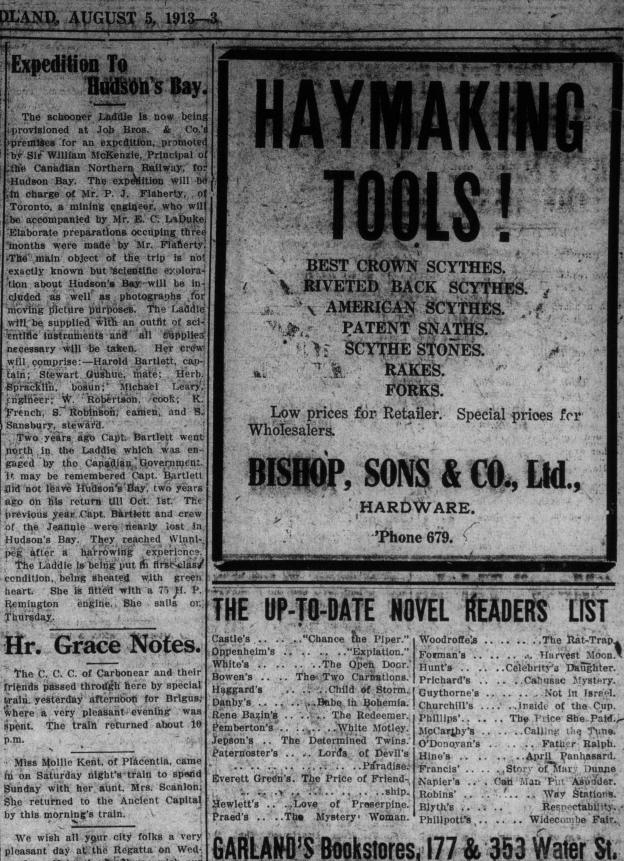
friends passed through here by special train yesterday afternoon for Brigus; where a very pleasant evening was

Miss Mollie Kent, of Placentia, came in on Saturday night's train to spend Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Scanlon, rock amateurs, will not be able to She returned to the Ancient Capital row owing to the death of his father. by this morning's train. by this morning's train.

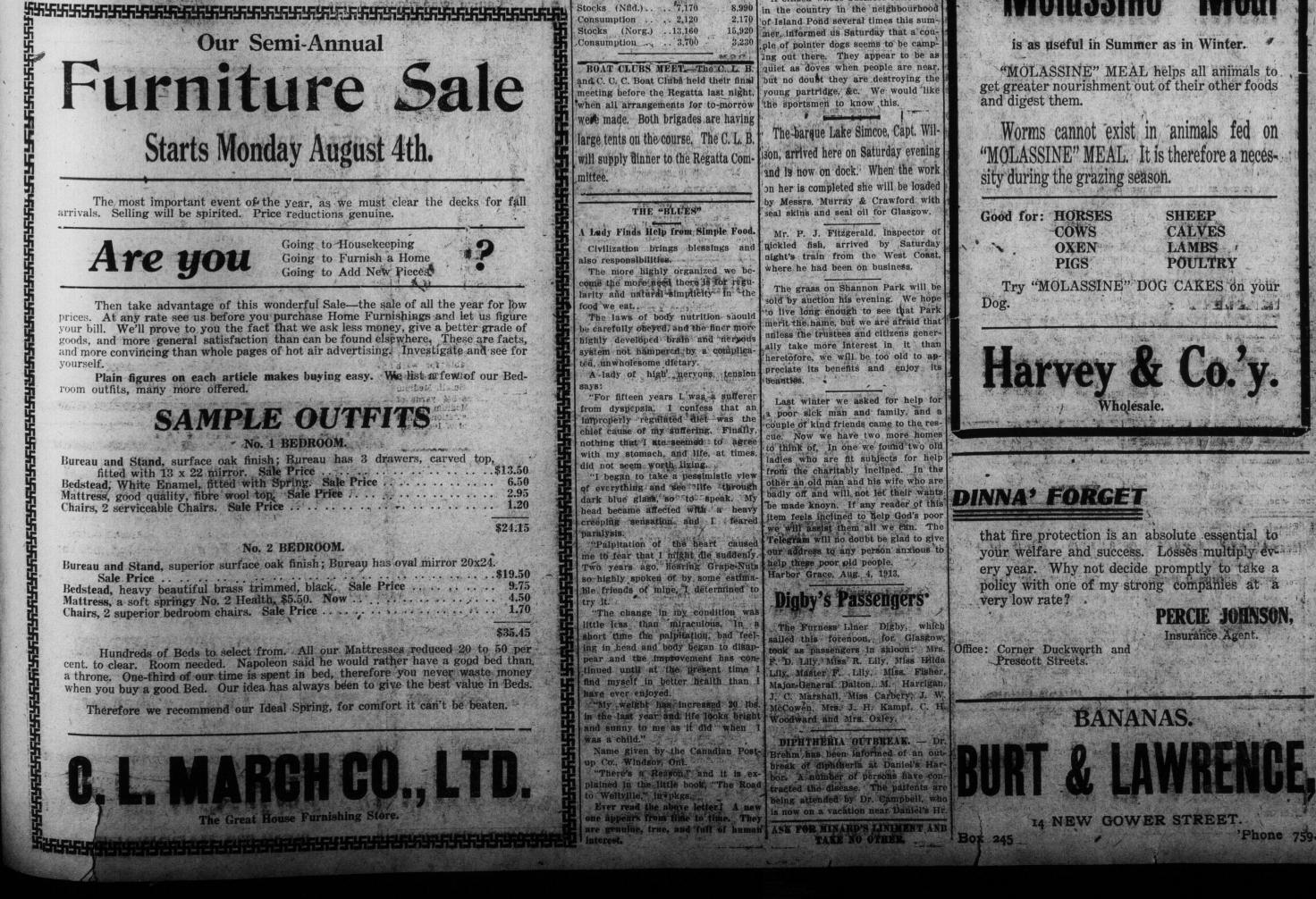
We wish all your city folks a very nesday. Natural enough we wish our Harbor Grace boys, who will row the Shamrock, first place in the Brigade



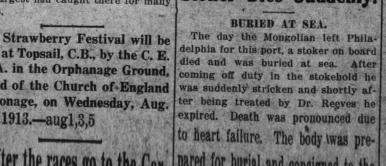
Week. A citizen whose business called him 8,990 in the country in the neighbourhood



to uck-

















Tan and Black Shoes, strap and laced. To clear, 75c. and 90c. pair.

Taffeta and Lisle Thread Gloves, Black and Col'd. Regular 40c. and 60c. Now 20c. & 40c. Job Lot American Neckwear at 10c. each Job Lot American Hair Barrettes at 10c. each

driès, ware, Goods als, ds,

Satin Stripe Piques. Reg. 12c. to 25c. Now 9c.

to 20c. American Cottons, 36 inches wide. Only 15c. yd. Colored Piques, 27 inches wide. Regular 18c. Job Lot Men's Working Pants and Vests at Half Price. -

Silk Half Hose. Reg. 40c. Now 30c. pr. Cashmere, plain colors. Reg. 25c. Now 18c. pr. White Excelda Hkfs., H.S. Reg. 20c. Now 17c. ea White Excelda Hkfs., H.S., colored border. Reg. White and Fancy Sweaters.

Braces in great variety, from 17c. to 65c.

White Muslin Dresses, trimmed Embroidery and Ribbons. Reg. \$1.20, \$1.70, \$2.20, \$2.80.

White Muslin Overalls. Reg. 40, 55, 60, 80c.









