THE ST. JOHN EVENING TIMES, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1904.



"Dick," he said, "Dick, I am sor-

2

ry," By this time Anderson looked thoroughly ashamed of himself. "For God's sake, Bert, get out and leave me alone," he cried, huskily. "The note to you." "The note to you." "I did not get any note." ago," he said. "What note? and what are you talk-ing about?" asked his bewindered "Thick Ander ingly stupid, en up long a I've been drinking too much, you

"That is my own business, sir, yond the fact that Anderson was in retorted Hemming, angrily. love with 'Melly, he did not know, 'Easy, easy, Herbert,' cried the love with Molly, he did not know Easy, what to make of that honest soldier's behaviour. Perhaps Molly lov-ed Anderson, and Anderson was too loyal to his old triend to further his own suit? That would make the midest man act like a drunken col-lfer. Hemming had been striding along

tracks and went back to the Troca- vising you to come to London, never dero, eager to tell his friend to go ahead and win the happiness in store for him. But when he reached the place, one of the waiters informed him that Major Anderson had gone. ward. "Why did you advise meeto sail. He immediately returned to the club. come to London?" he asked. By this time, he had made up his mind to write to Miss Travers, and say good-bye-for ever. On the club stationery he wrote:

ne. I incend leaving town in a day or two, and returning to one or oth-er of my distant stamping-grounds. Please think kindly of me, for 'old make's sake.' I wish you all the hap-piness life and love can give.

The gave the letter to a page, to be followed it carefully, Your Turko-Immediately posted, and then sat Grecian book strikes me as a partic-down in a deserted corner and pre-plantu free actions of the set of The grave the letter to a page, to be followed it carefully. You, Turko Greetan hook strikes me as a particularly posted, and then sat down in a choice strikes me as a particularly find achievement. What Hitle stands anebored lie." She had seen the palms shake their stiff follage against the steady will follage against the steady will the street, gleaning between deep verandas, and the sat ached dully. It is seened to him that fate was press- to me immore ways than one. It is gloomy meditations were inter-ting down with the good work. But even before that, I like the good heart I see behind it. When, a few days ago, Mrs. him by his Christian name, agi, Travers asked me to protest with beider to reductors. I felt it my duty to look in-tise to reduct the during in fram moonlit reefs, and her daughter for refusing eligible a land-of sweet enchantment with her aland-of sweet enchantment with her alangerous drugs. Growing

narked Mr. Pollin.

'I got to town to-day," he replied, coldly

his brow. "Let me see,-ten eleven, "No, indeed, but I'm alraid she eyeing the letters greedily from her Ont.

twelve,-why, that is very quick work. may suspect when she sees you," re-I mailed the note only twelve days plied Mr. Pollin, with some show of answered Molly. Then she opened the he said. uneasines

Here. Here.

stationery he wrote: "Dear Molly:-My dreams have brought me to England, and almost to you. But I met Anderson a little while ago. and you wid understand why I do not call on you now. It while ago, and you will understand him, for they had never sten huld of the second divide the second huld of the second divide the second din the second divide the second din

"I did not get any note." en up long ago. He never had the "Then what the devil brought you ghost of a chance," replied the beamen up long ago. He never had the

Homming stood up, and grasped hurt. Then came the fearful, hu-Hemming warmaly by both hands. I millighting question.-could it be that It is not out dier's behaviour. Perhaps Molly lov- "I beg your pardon, sir, for speak- have happened by now if you'd not

BABY'S BIRTH A Made Easy if the Mother Pre-

As he led the prodigal from the club, clinging affectionately to his

Late that night, after Hemming

"The eyes that wept for me, a night ago Are laughing now that we shall part no more." It was later than usual when Mol-It was later than usual when Mol-ly awoke that morning. It seemed to ber that the room looked brighter than it had for a long time. The life that are exhausted by over-work,

piness life and love can give. H. H.'' Re gave the letter to a bage to be converted to be co

making the sufferer conscious that di-

ooking up, he found Mr. Found Mr. Found Mr. Found Mr. Found at her daughter for refusing engine in the solution in the suitors. I felt it my duty to look in-dis elbow. "You are prompt, my boy," re- to the case,-hers and yours. I did arked Mr. Pollin. Hemming frownod. What did the she still cares for you more than for Hemming frownod. What did the she still cares for you more than for

Hemming frowned. What did the she still cares for you more than for her dreaming still upon her, hautening frowned. What did the she still cares for you more than for her dreaming still upon her, hautening from her her dreaming still upon her, hautening from her dreaming still upon her, hautening for able back a good lasting fire and the breakfast-table she found three form, 50c. for a box of fifty tablets strong heat. Dry kindling \$1.25 and "Does she know that you have letters beside her plate. "I got to town to-day," he replied, "Does she know that you have written to me?" queried Hemming, Pollin pursed his lips and wrinkled his face and heart aglow. "You seem to be a woman of affairs, my dear," said Mrs. Travers, ford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Tel. 1116, GEO DICK.

end of the table. The dame had finshed her breakfast some time before, but, having examined the three enve lopes carefully, curiosity about their contents kept her in her place. When Molly saw Hemming's handwriting,—and on the stationery of a London club, at that,—she leaned back, and for the flight of a dozen

heart beats kept her eyes tight shut, and her hands clinched on the arms of the chair. "My dear, what is the matter?"

nized the writing, however. "I felt dizzy-just for a moment,

"And what about Anderson?" ask- gain, making nothing of it, save that helpless. ed Hemming. "Dick Anderson? Ah, he is exceed-ingly stupid, or he would have giv-why should be go enormous prizes as the re-the dominance of sach an influence, hold up enormous prizes as the re-demoralizing in its effect upon politi-cal life would be all the more debas-sure method of continuing and inwhy should he go away? What had Major Anderson to do with it? Now

(To be concluded.)

pares Her System With a

Bracing Treatment of

A Womanly Tonic that Uplifts,

Vitalizes, and Strengthens.

gain in power and strength from us-

ing Ferrozone, which is a true nerve

cures unparalled in the history of

worry, indigestion or high living. It contains just what every run-down

You immediately experience a real

FERRO

TRVING TIME

OUR POLITICS SHOULD BE MADE BETTER NOT WORSE. 1-040 33 - 100

(Winnipeg Telegram.)

WANTS

now in progress.

and blood tonic. It effects permanent SHOT HER HUSBAND.

Washington, Oct. 31 .- Dr. W. G.

lready steps looking to such

treaty had been taken; indeed, that

negotiations for such a treaty were

ing because it would be in the hands creasing that corruption. why should he go away? What had his because it would be in the hands. Major Anderson to do with it? Now of an un-Canadian corporation ready to trample on every national interest which might conflict with its divi-her. Learn the fearful, hu-hurt. Then came the fearful, hu-

ARBITRATION.

the other warmly by both hands. "I miliating question,—could it be that got along without your letter," he miliating question,—could it be that said, "but I don't know what might her uncle had sent for him? (To be concluded). the G. T. P. agreement, presenting a gains as the G. T. P. agreement

Darby that he was in entire sym- Portici umbrellas are necessary. pathy with the movement and that

|railway to a corporation which does The gravest national injury threat- not invest one dollar, and authorizened by the G. T. P. agreement—a ing the issue of tens of millions of dollars of over-capitalization for the

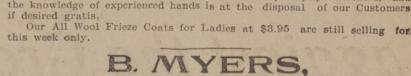
cried her mother, in tones of sur-prised concern. She, too, had recog-nized the writing, however. al system with the already vast Grand Trunk system, individual in-lot stealing, and ballot stuffing or dustries and public men would be for venalizing the press. To approve The dominance of such an influence, of and endorse such legislation is to hold up enormous prizes as the re-

Man's Most Critical Age.

to our national life-is the creation enrichment of a group of promoters

throughout the world. YORKSHIRE BAR. (glass Aleand memorial from the Society urging of activity, the crater noiselessly ard.

> Highest Award Colonial and Indian Exhibition, London, **ENGLAND, 1886.** European Plan. - 20 Mill St. J. RHEA



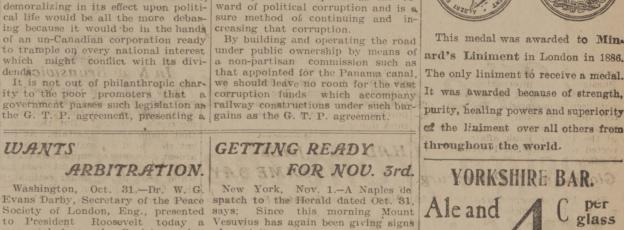
We are now showing one of the Choicest and Finest selections in Fall

696 Main Street.

and Winter styles of trimmed ready to wear Hats in the City, and for prices we are second to none. Orders for Hats promptly executed, and



RECEIVED THIS MEDAL.



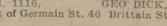


Mattie E. Carter tonight shot and of decay should be checked; strength killed her husband, Wm. E. Carter. must be imparted to the tired brain, She then sent for an officer and gave the weakened nerves must be forti-She says the shooting fied. The wise man will use Ferroherself up. was for an attempted assault on her zone whose potency is particularly daughter, Carter's stepdaughter. The applicable to these critical periods. Ferrozone quickens the whole being

BIG PASSENGER LIST.

day on the German liners, the Mol-the from Hamburg, and the Kaiser

GEO DICK,



(foot of Germain St. 46 Brittain St).

imparts vigor and power, pushes back the onset of senility in a very New York, Nov. 1:-More than five thousand passengers arrived here to-or that it is useful to old men. Try



The Demand for

ANITOBA FLOUI

The People Find That it is More Profitable to Purchase Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

KEEWATIN "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR

Is the Best Flour Made From Manitoba Wheat

It is Manufactured by the

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO., LIMITED