

THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE

By Frances Walter.

MARIAM EXPLAINS

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

I dried my eyes hastily when a step sounded in the corridor. It was Mariam, but a very different Mariam from the one I had known a few weeks before. Instead of the pale sickly-looking girl that I had known, there stood a very vigorous and healthy one. She had grown almost plump in the short space of time which had elapsed since I saw her.

"You dear, sweet thing!" she cried, rushing to me and throwing her arms about my neck. "You dear, good thing! What an age it has been since I saw you!"

She held me close in her arms, her face buried in my bosom. Her affection filled my already perturbed spirit to overflowing. I was touched almost as deeply, although in a different way, as I had been by reading Arthur's letter.

"Why, how pale you are, Roxane!" cried Mariam, as she held me at arms' length and looked at me. "You are terribly white and you have been crying too."

"So much distress had come suddenly into her voice that I felt a pang of regret at being the cause of her sorrow. Yet try as I would I could not smile into her face. I was too deeply sunk in the depths of misery and despair over my own affairs."

"Won't you tell me what it is, dear?" cooingly.

She stopped suddenly and looked about the room, then gazed back at me. I knew that she had been struck with a sudden fear that Arthur might have died; that I was a widow. But my own appearance contradicted the thought that was in her mind.

"You have been ill then?" Mariam continued.

"Yes," I replied. "I have just recovered."

"Not the same illness which came upon you while you were in the park?"

"Yes."

"All that time?" cried Mariam in dismay. "You have been ill all this time and I knew nothing about it? Both Uncle John and I thought that you merely felt faint and that there was nothing much the matter with you."

She told me then how she and Mr. Go-tol, and I returned from Audubon Park that fatal evening. Both of them had noticed that I was weak and apparently not myself while we were there, but neither of them had detected that there was anything serious the matter with me when they accompanied me back to the hotel.

"It was such a disappointment to Uncle John and me when we arrived at the hotel that you find a telegram about father. You remember that, do you not?"

"No."

"Don't you remember that we read you the telegram about poor father meeting with an accident?"

"I remember nothing of it."

"How strange! I can recall the sympathy which you expressed both in your words and by your manner."

"But I remember nothing of it," I insisted. "I believe I was only subconsciously at that time. The first time I remember after being in the park with you was when I awoke in my bedroom from an illness of two weeks' duration. During that time I had been delirious almost all of



"Why, how pale you are, Roxane!" cried Mariam, as she held me at arms' length and looked at me.

the time. In the old days they might have called it brain fever. My doctor called it "nerve exhaustion." Then there were two weeks more during which I was bedridden.

"Poor Roxane!" cried Mariam. "How much you have suffered!"

"But your father?" I asked her. "What of the accident?"

"They thought at first that it was very serious. He was thrown from his horse and his leg fractured, and he was pinned under the animal. They wired me to come at once, and Uncle John went with me. Fortunately the fracture was not a serious one and he was beyond the danger of complications when we reached his side, and soon he was completely himself again. Then he insisted that I return to Pass Christian where I have been for about a week. Uncle John went on to New York. His business makes such demands upon him that he seldom has a day to himself. You can readily imagine how many telegrams were pouring in upon him after he had been away from his office for a whole month."

"Almost every day after we left New Orleans he kept asking me if I had written to you or if I had heard from you. I laughed at him and teased him about admiring you and every time I did he blushed and changed the subject until I became convinced that he thinks a great deal of you."

"But I might have written to you had I not been such a poor correspondent and had not father required so much of my attention, and then, besides; I knew that I would see you again in a few days, so that there was no reason for me to write. Uncle John, however, did not seem to think as I did, and the last thing he said to me was to write him a long letter as soon as I saw you, and to tell him all about you and whether you were happy, and to let him know if he could ever be of any service to you in any way at all. It gave me the creeps almost, when he told me all this. He was so solemn about it one might have thought that there was some danger surrounding you, which had caused him to fear for your safety. I told him that I would write him all about you and I am going to do it as soon as I return to Pass Christian."

Her conversation was interrupted by Miss Thompson returning with my tickets, which she handed me, telling me at the same time that my train would depart in a little more than an hour.

"Your train?" exclaimed Mariam. "Are you going away?"

"Yes, dear," I told her. "I am leaving New Orleans tonight."

"Oh, Roxane!" cried Mariam. "I thought I was going to have you all to myself once more!"

(To be continued)

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper By Pictorial Review

What Is New In Summer Coats.



A coat of old blue taffeta made with drooping shoulders to form a cape effect and trimmed with revers, collar and cuffs of contrasting material.

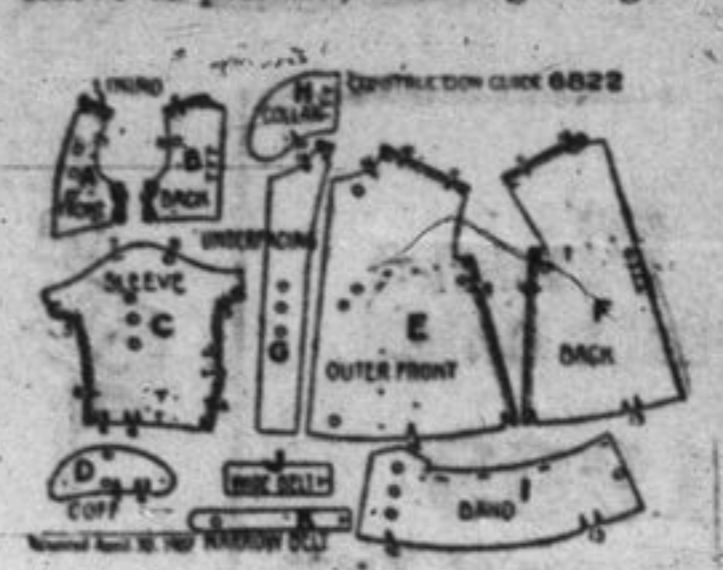
The coats to wear over summer frocks are particularly graceful and pretty. This design is in taffeta and has a lining. It is shirred above the waistline and held in with a belt, which may encircle the figure and meet at the front, or be arrested by a straight front panel. In medium size the coat requires 5 1/2 yards 36-inch taffeta. The revers, collar and cuffs

are of contrasting silk, 1 yard being required for the purpose. The cape effect formed by the drooping shoulders is very chic.

As the lining extends only to the waistline, it is very simple to make—simply close underarm and shoulder seams as notched. Next, take the sleeves and plait, tacking the plaits into position. Close sleeve seam as notched and line the cuff and sew to lower edge of sleeve. Lap the front rounded end of cuff on back end, and tuck to position on sleeve. Adjust sleeve to position, stitching along line

of small "o" perforations in lining front and back. Now take the coat and first close the underarm, then the shoulder seams. Gather front and back along crossline of small "o" perforations; and make 2 rows of gathers below perforations 2 1/2 inch apart. Slash front and back about 3/4 inch outside of gathers in front and back, about 1/4 inch above and below gathers and finish edges for openings to pass the narrow belt through. If wide belt is used, do not slash the front and back at gathers. Bring small "o" perforation in narrow belt to under-arm seam, and bring large "O" perforation in belt to center-front. Draw gathers to fit belt and stitch to position.

The outside may now be arranged on the lining. Line the collar and sew to neck edge. If desired the lower edge of the coat may be trimmed with a wide-two, piece band.



Pictorial Review Coat No. 6822. Sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 15 cents.

est to the softest fawn. Yellows in all shades and golds will vie with one another.

Black is always in good style and therefore will find many takers. One does not have to cling to one kind of fabric in a hat. The crown may be of velvet or velour and the brim of felt, or vice versa. Tam O'Shanter are again to the front for adults as well as children, and the old-fashioned derby crown has a satin brim or one of felt. A lovely hat of old bronze velvet, high crowned, has a brim of the bronze velvet lined with blue taffeta silk, pleated very fine. A blue and bronze metallic quill makes its appearance in a startling manner.

Peacock Blue Rosettes.

A Burgundy jersey cloth hat is trimmed with a band of peacock blue rosettes centred with blue china buttons. A sulphur colored felt has a lining of peacock blue silk and a quill circles its brim and is fastened in place with a feather eye in metallic colorings.

A purple colored valour has its Spanish type brim most rakishly tipped and lined with a gold shade of silk. A gold and purple wing of large dimensions is placed artistically and stylishly at one side of the top crown. A Burgundy felt brim with Tam O'Shanter crown has a brim that takes a vertical turn at the back, and from beneath this springs a feather fancy of gold and light Burgundy colors, which curls about the crown and then shoots up at one side, where it is fastened midway by a rib with a china ornament. A purple hat is draped with green, and an elongated quill gives it the proper tilt.

Children's millinery will follow the general style of their elders in colorings and fabrics, but the designs will be in keeping with their youthful faces. Old fashioned pokes are to be favored, and just a bit of feather will carry out the old-fashioned keynote, which will prevail in all the little people's cloths for fall and winter. Silk, old rose, new rose blues, drabs and greens will be the colors adopted for the little misses.

Earthquake Kills Thirty Formosans. Tokio, Aug. 31.—An earthquake in southern Formosa on August 28th, near Mount Morison, destroyed 500 houses and resulted in thirty casualties.

Hospital Has Fine Outlook. The new hospital was formerly a hydropathic hotel, and although it stands in the centre of Buxton it has a very fine outlook over the park and a range of hills beyond. Not many miles away is Chatsworth Hall, the beautiful residence of the Duke of Devonshire. Both local and Canadian interests were therefore embodied in the Duchess, who inaugurated the hospital, and was seconded by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia and Defence.

In the orchestra at this ceremony there were two Montserratians—Pte. Cunningham of the 5th Highlanders, and Pte. Ransom of the 24th Battalion. Pte. D. Rees, of Westville, N. S., originally of the 17th battalion, and later drafted into the 13th Battalion, and Pte. Archie Barnett, of the 13th, were also in the hospital, the last named being on the staff. The officers comprise Major Guest, St. Thomas, Ont., O.C.; Major Goodwell of Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Capt. Slater, Halifax, N. S.; Capt. Curran, Capt. J. Thurgar. Among the N. C. O's is Sergt. Grancom from Montreal; Miss MacMillan, the matron, from Kingston, and has a staff of fifteen trained nurses.

Constant Headaches. When the nervous system gets run down one of the most common symptoms is headache. Nervous headache has been described as the cry of the starved brain for more blood. Because of its remarkable blood-forming and blood-enriching qualities, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, first as a means of overcoming nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, headache, indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability and all the annoying symptoms of nervous breakdown. It is not a mere relief, but thorough cure; for it rebuilds and reconstitutes the wasted and depleted nerve cells. 50 cts. a box, 2 for \$2.00.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

WAR IS CREATING NEW IDEA OF CURES

Wounds in Many Instances Are Being Treated by Novel Methods.

London, Aug. 30.—One of the most interesting features of the medical aspect of the war is the old idea of cures confined to drugs or surgery is being exploded. The wounds and injuries caused by bullet, shrapnel, shock, bad weather and hard conditions are daily being treated by methods which show that the cult of "occlusus" is developing on lines both more natural and rational. Some of these lines are, however, not new, but have been revived.

In the heart of the Peat district, which lies in the County of Derbyshire, a hospital was opened a few days ago where the treatment largely consists of balneotherapy, mineral water, vapor or douche. The Canadian Red Cross Hospital at Buxton is intended chiefly for nervous and rheumatic cases, the former arising chiefly from shell shock.

Going through the wards I noticed a very youthful-looking soldier, who I found was a French-Canadian named Edmond Moreau, from St. John's, Quebec. He was at St. Elou during the crater attacks, and was in a dug-out which was blown up. His two companions were killed, and his own experience was peculiar. Although somewhat after the explosion, he found himself standing amid what seemed chaos and he himself was as petrified. His body was stiff, his limbs refused to act, and his tongue clove to his mouth. He was still suffering pretty badly this way when he reached Buxton three weeks ago, but in that time a marked improvement took place. The power of speech came back, and he related his experiences to me personally although in a halting manner. A case like that, it was said, received great benefit from mineral water baths of varying temperatures. One is familiar with peat used by the Irish peasantry in place of coal, but here it is used like a poultice. Stiff joints and inflamed parts are mollified and reduced by peat packs. A patient suffering from bad inflammation of joints (periostitis), thus treated was able to rejoin his unit within a few weeks.

Children's millinery will follow the general style of their elders in colorings and fabrics, but the designs will be in keeping with their youthful faces. Old fashioned pokes are to be favored, and just a bit of feather will carry out the old-fashioned keynote, which will prevail in all the little people's cloths for fall and winter. Silk, old rose, new rose blues, drabs and greens will be the colors adopted for the little misses.

Earthquake Kills Thirty Formosans. Tokio, Aug. 31.—An earthquake in southern Formosa on August 28th, near Mount Morison, destroyed 500 houses and resulted in thirty casualties.

Hospital Has Fine Outlook. The new hospital was formerly a hydropathic hotel, and although it stands in the centre of Buxton it has a very fine outlook over the park and a range of hills beyond. Not many miles away is Chatsworth Hall, the beautiful residence of the Duke of Devonshire. Both local and Canadian interests were therefore embodied in the Duchess, who inaugurated the hospital, and was seconded by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia and Defence.

In the orchestra at this ceremony there were two Montserratians—Pte. Cunningham of the 5th Highlanders, and Pte. Ransom of the 24th Battalion. Pte. D. Rees, of Westville, N. S., originally of the 17th battalion, and later drafted into the 13th Battalion, and Pte. Archie Barnett, of the 13th, were also in the hospital, the last named being on the staff. The officers comprise Major Guest, St. Thomas, Ont., O.C.; Major Goodwell of Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Capt. Slater, Halifax, N. S.; Capt. Curran, Capt. J. Thurgar. Among the N. C. O's is Sergt. Grancom from Montreal; Miss MacMillan, the matron, from Kingston, and has a staff of fifteen trained nurses.

"Low Cost of Living" Menu

Menu for Friday

BREAKFAST
Oranges.
Whole-Wheat Cereal
Creamed Eggs on Toast
Crisp Bacon or Sausage
Jam or Fruit Butter
Coffee or Cocoa

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER
Corn Fritters
Pickled Peas
Steamed Rice with Crushed Peas
Buttermilk or Tea

DINNER
Cream of Corn Soup
Rice Ball with Cheese Sauce
Tomatoes and Celery Salad
Lemon or Peach Ice Cream

Popular Sympathy.
London, Aug. 31.—Reports have reached The Hague, says the correspondent of the Central News, that 85 civilians, 22 soldiers and 4 policemen were killed in riots in Dresden last week. The disorders are said to have been brought on by a demonstration against the imposition of an increased sentence on Dr. Karl Liebknecht as a result of his appeal from the finding of the military court. The crowds were eventually dispersed by troops, the despatch says, after 200 persons had been arrested.

Twelve Pipes a Day.
Paris, Aug. 31.—Henri Harpignies, the famous landscape painter, died here yesterday at the age of ninety-seven. He prided himself on the fact that he could drink three liquors and smoke twelve pipes a day up until the last week of his life. Henri Harpignies was born at Valenciennes on July 23, 1819. He was a pupil of Archard and did landscapes of note both in oils and water colors. His water colors had the strength and breadth of the English school and were widely exhibited.

VERY LITTLE TRIMMING

FALL HATS WILL BE HIGH AND LOW CROWNS. Waving and Flopping Brims and Those Strictly Tailored Will be Modish—Velvet Will Thread Itself All Over Millinery and Colors Will Run Riot.

"All ready for fall hats" is the slogan of the milliners, and although these new ideas are hidden in bandboxes on the shop-shelves until the auspicious moment for display, the women who are "first for the latest" are warned to be prepared. This was when a woman could get into a dark straw of the year before and by furnishing it up a bit with new trimmings could make it do until real winter arrived. Not so now. Fashion man and woman started in with the mercury hovering in the nineties to prophesy that velvet and velour would be the proper things for fall hats, with Jersey cloth, satin and felt second.

Although there is to be very little trimming, the prices will be high. The crowns and brims are whatever one pleases. There are high and low crowns, broad and narrow brims and hats which show no brim on one side and a broad one on the other. Waving and flopping brims and strictly tailored ones will be in style. Velvet will spread itself all over millinery this fall, and if there is scarcity in dyes from abroad, no one would suspect it from the display of riotous colorings which will greet the eye when the opening time arrives.

Colors Are Varied. All the colors in Russia and the Balkans mixed with some liked in Mexico are there ready to stagger the conservative woman who likes "something simple." Flowers will not be as popular as last year, because that would give the saving woman a chance to wear those she bought at the summer sale. Nothing doing in the flower garden, but fancy feathers, wings and quills of all shades and designs will be the mode. Purples in all shades line up first on the color card and Burgundy will sweep itself into popularity before December arrives. All the lovely shades of green are to be worn and there will be browns from the dark-

MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Bread is the cheapest food known. Home bread baking reduces the high cost of living by lessening the amount of expensive meats required to supply the necessary nourishment to the body.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED

WINDSOR TORONTO OREGON

McClary's "IWANTU" COMFORT GAS IRON

operates safely and cheaply. It heats rapidly and evenly. Is easily regulated, and will not scorch the most delicate fabric. The "IWANTU" saves starting fires in summer and thus keeps the house cool.

3 HOURS for 1 CENT

Let me demonstrate this iron to you.

DAVID HALL - 66 Brock Street.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

Acts like a Charm in **DIARRHOEA** and is the only Specific in **CHOLERA** and **DYSENTERY.**

Checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—**FEVER, CROUP, AGUE.**

The best Remedy known for **COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.** Effectually cures all attacks of **SPASMS.**

Is the only palliative in **NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE.**

Chlorodyne is a liquid taken in drops, graduated according to the malady. It is invariably **relieved**—of whatever kind; creates a calm refreshing sleep; allays irritation of the nervous system when all other remedies fail; leaves no bad effects; and can be taken when no other medicine can be tolerated.

INSIST ON HAVING DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The immense success of this Remedy has given rise to many imitations.

CONVINCING MEDICAL TESTIMONY WITH EACH BOTTLE.

Sold by all Chemists.

Prices in England: 1/6 2/6 4/6.

Sole Manufacturers: S. T. DAVENPORT, Ltd., LONDON, E.C.

Wholesale Agents, Lyman Bros. Co., Limited, Toronto.

OLD MAIDS

Are made to look like June brides by Hatterton, the Photographer, 282 Ontario street. "On the Way to Married." OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of **Dr. H. H. Hatcher**

Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE GENUINE COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.