

"My darling, let me in; I have a lot to talk over with you."
 "Not to-night, dearest mummie," said Susie. "I am very tired, and have a bit of a headache. I am going to bed. I hope you don't mind, darling," called out Susie from the other side of the locked door; "but I just can't see anyone."

"Poor little dear," said Mrs. Field. "I wonder if she feels nervous after all. Ted never came in to say good-night to us. I hope he will be a good husband to my child. But oh—of course he will; he is a first-rate fellow in every respect."

Mrs. Field went softly away, and no one else disturbed the little bride that night. She sat quite still for several hours. She had no intention of going to bed; she was thinking over her plans. The blow had fallen so suddenly that for a time she was, as it were, stunned. But then the troubled feeling passed away, and she began to rouse herself for action.

Her mother must be written to. As to Susie herself, there was one relation who could not be present at the wedding. This was poor Aunt Prudence, a sadly crippled lady, who lived in Torrington Square. Aunt Prudence's house was gloomy, but not more gloomy than her mind. She never approved of any weddings; she thought women were best single. She thanked the Lord that no man had ever persuaded her to change her name.

Susie remembered Aunt Prudence now.

She would go to her. She would take the next train to London, and arrive there early on the following day. She would tell Aunt Prudence that she agreed with her, and that men were not worth quarrelling about. Aunt Prudence would keep her for a little time, until the storm had blown over. Yes; that was the only thing to do.

Poor Susie felt a faint degree of comfort as the idea of visiting Aunt Prudence came to her. She then sat down and wrote a letter to her mother.

"Darling Mummie,—I can't explain anything, perhaps Ted will. Ted is angry with me, mummie, although I have really done nothing—nothing at all to merit his anger. But we have decided not to have our wedding. Father will manage—won't he—to say something to the guests, and you will forgive your Susie. I am going to Aunt Prudence for a little while, but I will come back as soon as I can. Please don't be angry with Ted. I am sure he could not help himself; only—I found I could not do just what he required."

"Your own daughter,
 "SUSIE."

When this letter was finished, Susie enclosed it in an envelope, and put it in such a position on her dressing-table that it would be quickly found when her maid entered her room in the morning. She had not the slightest idea how the wed-

ding and the four hundred guests could be postponed. But she was quite certain of one thing, that neither the bride nor bridegroom would be present. She then looked in her little purse, discovered that she had plenty of money, and put on a thin dark blue serge which she had often worn when in the country.

A train left Dowsbury, the nearest railway station, at six in the morning. By this train, Susie could get to London a little before ten o'clock. She would be safe with Aunt Prudence—Aunt Prudence who disliked all weddings—long before the hour when she was expected to appear in church as the bride of Ted Armitage.

When she had made her small preparations, she could not help owing to a great sense of fatigue and a queer, very queer sinking at her heart. All of a sudden, a great storm of anguish overpowered her.

"Ted!" she moaned. "O, Ted—how little you know the depth of my love for you. O Ted, darling, I don't think I'd be jealous if another girl gave you a lucky ring."

She mopped away her tears. What was the use of fretting. Philip, in her opinion, must not be slighted. The ring could not be restored to him. The marriage must be broken off.

A pale wraith of a girl crept down through the silent house about five o'clock on that summer's morning. She

had a long way to walk to the railway station, and she did not want to hurry. She took no luggage with her, but just a little bag containing a few sovereigns and a very small book of poems which had been Armitage's last present to her. She could not help weeping very sadly as she kissed the book and put it into the bag.

Now, at last, she was on her way. If Susie had spent a restless night, there were two men who shared the same fate. One of them was Armitage, who, mad with despair and jealousy, paced the moors outside his father's house until the break of day. For one minute, he struggled fiercely with his inclination to rush back to Susie, to implore her forgiveness, to tell her that, as far as he was concerned, she might wear 50 rings given to her by 50 other men provided she became his darling, his precious little wife. But the mad demon of jealousy prevented his yielding to this healthy impulse; and Susie, supposing that all was over, started on her flight to London. What would have happened, what the wedding guests would have said, what the excitement of the whole county would have been must be left to the imagination; for another man, who was equally sleepless—a man of deeper character and far nobler impulses than those which ever could possess Ted Armitage—was up and about. Susan did not suppose it possible that anyone

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

The Famous Remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption

BRONCHITIS and PNEUMONIA Cured by HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

After other Treatment had Failed.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—From a strict sense of duty I feel that I should publish the following statement, so that others may know what to do when the awful fact is evident that a life is in danger of being lost.—In September, 1906, my little girl, aged at that time 3 years, contracted Measles, and in the following October was attacked by Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Congestion of the Lungs. She was attended by a legally qualified doctor of high standing, but his treatment was not successful in arresting the progress of the illness. On Saturday, the 21st October, 1906, he said that her life was in danger—that there was very little hope for her. For eight days and nights she had been prostrated by Cough, Pain and Fever, and was lying like a statue, unconscious. At this stage I was persuaded by a friend to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, with its auxiliary medicine for the Fever and Congestion of the Lungs, as directed in the Catalogue of Medicines which accompanies each bottle of the Bronchitis Cure. I gave the medicine as directed, and there was an improvement from the first dose of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. The improvement continued after each dose of the medicine. In a week she was perfectly free from the Pneumonia, Congestion, Cough, Pain and Fever, and was well, except that she was still weak. In a fortnight she was quite recovered, and is now in splendid health, and stronger than ever. After inquiring for information about this grand medicine, care can be supplied by me, or by any of my neighbours who have witnessed its wonderful effects. It absolutely snatched my child from an early grave.—Yours gratefully,
 F. D. GARDINER,
 Police Station, Geelong East, Feb. 5, 1908.

BRONCHITIS.

A Sufferer 73 Years of Age, Thoroughly Cured by Two Bottles of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Immediate Relief—Effect Wonderful.

Mr. Hearne, Sir,—I was very ill with Influenza and Bronchitis. A friend of mine persuaded me to try your Bronchitis Cure. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and after taking the second bottle I am thoroughly cured. Its effect on me has been most wonderful. I am 73 years of age. I trust you will make use of this statement by publishing it for the benefit of humanity generally. Yours most respectfully,
 THOMAS R. TREZISE,
 Reedy Creek, Victoria.

PNEUMONIA and PLEURISY Cured by HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

After other Treatment had Failed.

I, Prudence M'Kee, of Carr-street, South Geelong, in view of the importance of a person making it quite clear what treatment was successful in curing a serious and complicated case when the medicine, directions and treatment of a legally qualified doctor had failed, state as follows:—
 My son, Henry M'Kee, then aged 8 years, had been attended by a legally qualified doctor, who pronounced him to be suffering from Pneumonia, Pleurisy and a stoppage of the passing of Urine. Under the doctor's treatment the child gradually got worse, and the doctor pronounced the case hopeless. He told me that the child could not live. At this stage I obtained from Mr. W. G. Hearne, Chemist, of Geelong, a bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and gave it to the child, according to the directions which accompany each bottle of it. The child improved after the second dose of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. He continued to improve each day from each dose of Hearne's Medicine alone, and within three days he was free from the Cough, Pneumonia and the Pleurisy, and the Urine was passing satisfactorily. He was out of bed at the end of a week, completely recovered, and he is now in perfect health.
 PRUDENCE M'KEE,
 Carr-street, South Geelong, Feb. 6, 1908.

CONSUMPTION.

Too Ill to Leave His Bed. A Complete Cure.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I am writing to tell you about the wonderful cure your medicine has effected in my case. About three years ago I began to cough. At first the cough was not severe, but it gradually got worse, and I became very weak and troubled with night sweats, pain in my chest, and great quantities of phlegm. On several occasions there was blood in the expectorated matter. I had been treated by a doctor who pronounced my case to be consumption, and various other treatments had been tried, but without benefit. It was at this stage that I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and sent to you for a course of the medicine. When it arrived, I was too ill to leave my bed, but I commenced taking it at once, and gradually improved. I am glad to say that the two lots of medicine you sent have effected a complete cure, for which accept my very best thanks.—Yours gratefully,
 J. BLAIR,
 Westminster Bridge-road, S.E., London.

BRONCHITIS and PLEURISY. A Severe Case Cured by Two Bottles of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

After Other Treatment had Failed.

Mr. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong. Dear Sir,—Some months ago, in Sydney, I suffered from a severe attack of influenza, and was confined to my room for about a week, at the end of which time, feeling somewhat better, I got up and tried to transact my business as usual. But I got up too soon, for the very next day I had a relapse, and suffered tortures from what the doctor told me was pleurisy and bronchitis. The pain from the former in my chest and shoulders was frightful, and for four long weeks I was confined to my bed under the care of a well-known Sydney doctor, and all the time his medicine gave me but temporary relief. The landlady of the hotel (the Cleveland), where I resided, told me of a medicine—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure—from Victoria, which had cured her of a bad attack of bronchitis and pains in the chest, and begged of me to try it. I did so, and, in thanks and gratitude to you, tell you that, after the second bottle, my cough had ceased; but what is more astonishing, the pains from pleurisy entirely left me, and in about a week I was able to attend to my duties as usual.—Yours faithfully,
 J. CRAHAM,
 Melbourne "Punch" Office, Melbourne.

ASTHMA—A 17 YEARS CASE.

Previous Treatment Failed. Cured by Three Bottles.

Mr. Alex. J. Anderson, of Oak Park, Charleville, Queensland, writes:—After suffering from asthma for seventeen years, and having been under a great many different treatments without benefit, I was induced to try Hearne's Medicine for Asthma. After taking three bottles of this medicine I quite got rid of the asthma, and since then, which was the beginning of 1904—thirteen years ago—I have not had the slightest return of it. The medicine quite cured me, and I have much pleasure in recommending it.
 Speaking in February, 1908, he states:—"I am feeling very well. Never have the slightest return of the asthma."
 Hearne's Medicine cured me of Asthma, from which I had been suffering for twenty-five years, during which time I had used almost every patent medicine on the market—including asthma inhalations—without getting a cure. It was 8 years ago that the cure was effected by Hearne's Medicine, and I now feel stronger than I have felt for years—in fact, I feel splendid."
 C. WISEMAN,
 Meredith, Victoria.

Beware of Imitations! The great success of HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure has induced a number of unprincipled persons to make imitations, each calling his medicine "Bronchitis Cure," with the object of deceiving the unsuspecting, and so getting a sale for an imitation which has none of the beneficial effects that HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure has. Consequently it has become necessary to draw your attention to this fact, and to request you in your own interests to be particular to ask for HEARNE'S, and see that you get it.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

NOTICE—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure No. 1A does NOT contain any Morphine or any Opium whatever. It is equally beneficial for the youngest child and the most aged person.