

### A Terrible Tangle.

CHAPTER XVIII.

#### OTTESHAU THREATENS.

It was Lord Ottershaw, and he looked at her with a curious smile on his lips.

"Just want one word with you, Mrs. Barostan," he said, lightly; "and as I heard that you were expected at any moment, I ventured to wait."

Beth looked at him for an instant, and he saw how his presence annoyed her.

He laughed to himself.

He had not intended to bring about

He had not intended to bring about that it had come, he was prepared to act.

With the servants hovering about, it was impossible for Beth to speak the truth or to deny him speech.

"Only five minutes," pleaded Lord Ottershaw.

Elizabeth motioned the butler to turn on the electric light in a small room which, in her heart, she had christened "his" room, and which would be a cozy, quite nook for a man to smoke in, and read and write his letters.

Ottershaw spoke first when they were alone.

"Of course, you saw us! I recognized you at once, but Lil did not see you."

Elizabeth took off her gloves and turned back her veil.

"I—I would prefer not to speak to you again, Lord Ottershaw," she said, faintly, yet coldly. "I have no words to express my pain—my shame!"

"Pooh!" said the man, lightly. "You are too dramatic, my dear child! Why, if every woman and man who drank a cup of tea together were to be put in the pillory, there would be no more society left!"

"I have nothing to do with the morals of other people. I—care—nothing what you do yourself!" Ottershaw winced and bit his lips—"but Lil is my sister—she was almost like my own child. If honor does not make you remember your duty—love and honor are stronger with me."

"Again Lord Ottershaw said, "Pooh!"

"You have always treated Lil in a ridiculous way, and you know, as well as I do, that she is just a child, and nothing more. To take a child out for a walk and buy her a box of bonbons is, my dear Elizabeth, a recognized and approved custom with us."

"You know very well that Lil is no longer a child; that you have done your best to fill the shallows of her heart and nature with passion that can only signify one thing—misery. Oh!" cried Beth, and she burst into tears, "if I could have looked into the future and realized what lay there, I would have driven you away from my home that summer day instead of giving you welcome. And have you forgotten how you came to me just lately?" she went on, brokenly, a moment later. "You made a compact with me. You promised—"

"I have developed a decided aptitude for breaking my word, Elizabeth," said the man, dryly; "it is an ugly trick, but you taught it to me."

Then he laughed. "Suppose I shall succeed in making Lil unhappy, is not there common justice in this? It was Lil who really divided us. For Lil's sake you played the traitress to me and sold yourself to that fellow Barostan. Do you think," went on Ottershaw, coldly, keenly, "that the creature who could dance at her marriage over the dead body of a boy she had treated as she treated Basil Barostan deserves much consideration? Ask his brother. In this one thing, at least, I fancy he and I would be in sympathy!"

Elizabeth had become calm again. "One person's wrong is no justification of other wrongs," she said, in a low steady voice, "and Lil's sin is no excuse for yours. Oh!—the words broke from her—"cannot you see for yourself how despicable your present action is? I—I am sure you would denounce it in any other man. I thought better of you. I have even fought Ellen on this very point. It costs me very dearly to part once again with my belief in your integrity and good heart."

Ottershaw looked at her steadily.

"We will make a new compact, Beth. This time you shall give me a promise—hardly as you judge me. The affair between your sister and myself has not advanced beyond the limit of folly, as yet. If you will do as I ask, it will end there. Give me this promise, and I undertake to leave England for some time. I will swear by any vow you like not to approach Lilian in any way whatever. Do you hesitate?" he asked, grimly. "Surely, if you could accept a real sacrifice for your sister once, you may pledge yourself to a very small thing now."

"What promise do you want?"

He noticed that she shrank from him.

"Only this," he said, savagely, "I want you to bind up your old broken vows. I want you to remember that your love belongs to me. You have refused to take the freedom that you could so justly, so legitimately claim, and on that point I shall not attempt to urge you again; but freedom may come in a natural way. Stronger men than Barostan die every day. I want to have this assurance from you

## If you want to know about Tea, Coffee and Cocoa, look up any good dietetic treatise, or ask your own doctor. When you have, you will decide to drink more Cocoa and less Tea and Coffee.

# LOWNEY'S COCOA

*Lowney's shows you how Cocoa ought to taste*

The Walter M. Lowney Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal

lips, that when you are free—though it be twenty years hence—you will then consent to become my wife. Don't you understand?" he said, passionately. "I want to feel that there is a link between us always. I want to have the joy of hope!"

Elizabeth sat with her head bowed. She could not speak, and Ottershaw went on swiftly:

"Give me this promise and I will spare Lil. Deny me, and, by God, I will not rest till I have dragged her down into the very gutter itself!"

Elizabeth tried to speak, but no words came. The anguish pictured on her face was terrible.

Lord Ottershaw chose to interpret her silence in his own way.

He took up one of her cold hands. "I understand. You accept. Then I leave town to-night. You will not hear of me or from me again unless destiny comes to my aid and sets you free. Then, Elizabeth, wherever you may be, though it be a lifetime hence, if I am on earth, I shall claim you as my wife!"

Lord Ottershaw had barely left the house before a cab drew up; Richard Gooch asked to see Mrs. Barostan. He was informed that she was dressing for dinner; so, taking out his notebook, he scribbled a few words:

"Have had a cable from Buenos Ayres. My client sails for England immediately on the steamship Clytie. I will let you know to-morrow the date he may be expected in England."

#### CHAPTER XIX.

##### A TREACHEROUS DEED.

David Barostan engaged a berth on a small trading vessel, one that would be slow in reaching England, but his impatience to start was so great that he preferred to journey in what was rather a shabby boat than to wait for the next sailing of one of a more-established line.

For himself he was prepared to rough it, but he felt a decided compunction in allowing his companion to share in the discomfort; but James Malcolm only smiled a curious smile when Barostan suggested that he should wait and go back to England with all that comfort and luxury which—modern sea traveling—now signifies.

"I am not by any means accustomed to live in clover, Mr. Barostan," he said, "and, though I don't look it, I am pretty tough. Besides," he added, "I am a little tired of my own company."

Indeed, this was the only reason why Barostan did not urge the other man more strongly to remain behind, although he most hospitably put his house and all that it contained at Malcolm's disposal, but to himself he clung a little to the thought of having a cultivated and pleasant companion on what promised to be a lengthy homeward journey.

There were very few other passengers on board, and Barostan, despite his money, was only able to obtain very limited accommodation.

When they were well out to sea, too, the ship rolled in a most irritating fashion, and they had some very bad weather.

After all, David Barostan was left very much to himself, for Malcolm was really ill, and had to remain in his berth, and as the rest of the people on board were none of them very much to Barostan's liking, he preferred to peace the deck alone, and remain out in the air as much as he possibly could.

The little letter that Elizabeth had written to him was treasured close to his heart. Sometimes he would take it out and read it again. He had no need to do this, as the words she had written were engraven on his heart; it was only when a sort of doubt came to him that it could be true that she had sent for him that he took out this letter and refreshed his memory once more.

Simple as the words were, they carried a tremendous significance to him. He felt dimly that she had been passing through various phases of feeling before she had felt that she could send for him. Then, at other times, the great joy of this homecoming was clouded.

Being a demagogue pays for a time, but the salary that goes with the situation eventually is cut off.

If a man can be left alone with his own gas meter he has gone far toward establishing the fact that he is honest.

## Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9411. — A NEAT AND DESIRABLE DRESS PROTECTOR.



Ladies' Apron with Princess Front.

This design is suitable for percale, lawn, Anderson gingham or cambric. The bretelle portion which edges the tuck may be omitted. The design will be found both practical and pleasing. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 4 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYR & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9428. — A NEW FROCK FOR THE GROWING GIRL.



This effective model has the skirt front shaped to simulate a tunic. The waist is made with side closing and finished with a deep collar. The dress closes in front. The Pattern, suitable for velvet, cloth, or wash fabrics, is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 40 inch material for a 10 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

**PATTERN COUPON.**  
Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No. ....  
Size .....

Name .....

Address in full: .....

.....

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days.

Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

**An Intelligent person** may earn \$100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canv. Ing. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate F1712, Lockport, N.Y. dec12/12

## Big Shipment P. E. I. Produce.

Landing, ex Cape Breton,  
500 sacks P. E. I. BLUE POTATOES.  
500 sacks P. E. I. TURNIPS.  
50 cases FRESH EGGS.  
600 bushels BLACK OATS.  
PARSNIPS, CARROTS and BEET.  
Get your order filled before the next snap of frost.

**EDWIN MURRAY.**

## There Are no Xmas and N. Y. Cards Like Garland's.

This is the confession of all our friends, city and outport. Our packets this season are again "right on top" for design, quality and price, which varies from 3c. to 75c.

The Jewel Packet of 6 Pretty Cards, 6c. The Queen Mary Packet of 12 Delightful Cards, 60c.  
The Jewel Packet of 8 Pretty Cards, 7c. The Empress Packet of 12 Lovely Cards, 60c.  
The Sovereign Packet of 19 Choice Cards, 10c. The Premier Packet of 12 Newest Cards, 75c.

The Crown Packet of 10 Special Cards, 15c. The Red Cross Packet of 12 Charming Cards, 40c.  
The Coronet Packet of 10 Attractive Cards, 20c. The King George Packet of 12 Superb Cards, 50c.

The Duchess Packet of 50 Children's Cards, 25c. The Prince Albert packet of 12 Beautiful Cards, 30c.  
The Empress Packet of 12 Artistic Cards, 25c. The Orient Packet of 12 Very Choice Cards, 30c.

The Princess Packet of 10 Excellent Cards, 40c. The Red Cross Packet of 12 Charming Cards, 40c.  
The King George Packet of 12 Superb Cards, 50c.

Buy your Xmas "Garland's" Bells, Fans, Flags, Bon Bons and other Xmas Decorations at Garland's.

GARLAND'S BOOKSTORE, 177 & 179 Water St St. John's.

### AT THE END OF THE DAY

When the good wife takes the sewing, the children their lessons, and the head of the house his paper, a good light is necessary to complete the happiness.

# Texaco

by its clear, bright, mel- low light will make all happy and contented.

## GEO. M. BARR, AGENT.

## Girls', Boys' & Babies' Sleighs



Snow Shoes and Moccasin, Skates, Hockey Sticks and Pucks. See the New Automobile for 1913.

Shipment to arrive in a few days.  
**MARTIN HARDWARE COMPANY**

### PERFECT PORTRAITS!

There is a richness and depth to our Portraits which has always been admired, and which has put them in the FIRST-CLASS of perfect Portrait work.

## THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, LTD.,

Corner Bates' Hill and Henry Street.  
Phone 768. nov13/12

## Lumber and Builders' Supplies

Our stocks were never more complete than they are now. Everything from

**SILL TO SADDLE**  
IS OUR MOTTO.

**Horwood Lumber Co'y, Ltd.**

# BEAVER FLOUR

**COSTS LESS—IS BETTER—AND GOES FURTHER THAN ANY WESTERN WHEAT FLOUR.**

Because "Beaver" Flour is the original and genuine blended flour. It contains nutritious, full flavored Ontario fall wheat, blended with a little Manitoba spring wheat to add strength.

"Beaver" Flour is not like the woman who can make only one kind of cake or one kind of fancy pastry. "Beaver" Flour is like the attractive, capable, clever housewife who can make Bread, Rolls and Biscuits—Cakes, Pies and Pastry—and makes them all equally well. That's the flour you want! Order it at your dealer's.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals  
The T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited, Chatham, Ont.  
R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices

P. O. Box 2

# Dry

All kinds of Lined Under

# SLAT

To bring out is always our aim in giving you wear made clothes, and Overcoating Cards on applica

# JOHN

Tailor and

OUR are working our popul



These brands style only. prices in each

Ask your de best.

Newfound

# Telegr