

**The Weekly Bulletin of Fresh Supplies.**

**ELLIS & CO., LIMITED.**  
208 Water Street.

Fresh New York Turkeys.  
Fresh New York Chicken.  
Fresh New York Corned Beef

**FRESH EGGS, FRESH IRISH SAUSAGES.**

Irish Hams and Bacon.  
Gonzozola Cheese.  
Stilton Cheese.  
Prize Cheddar Cheese.

**FRESH OYSTERS, FINNAN HADDIES, SMOKED FILLETS, FRESH SHELTS, FRESH SALMON.**

Pineapples.  
Navel Oranges.  
Palermo Lemons.  
Ripe Bananas.  
Purple and Green Grapes.  
Bartlett Pears.  
Grape Fruit.  
Dessert Apples.

**THE MOST DESIRABLE XMAS GIFT**

*Stuyler's*

A Box of *Stuyler's*

UNSURPASSED (BONBONS) CHOCOLATES

**HOCKEY Sticks.**

We have in stock the following brands of Hockey Sticks, viz:

**BOYS' CHAMPION. IMPERIAL. EMPIRE. STILL'S SPECIAL. STILL'S DEFENCE. MIC-MAC.**

Art Ross' Ex-SPECIAL. Art Ross' AMATEUR. Art Ross' GOAL.

Also  
PUCKS, LEG GUARDS, GLOVES, GARTERS, Etc.

All at lowest prices.

**MARTIN Hardware Co**

Packets of Xmas and New Year Cards.

Our friends will note that as usual we are to the front with the choicest Cards that the "Art" world can produce and being Wholesalers as well as retailers we have sufficient stock to carry us right through the Xmas Season. You want your Cards and Calendars at the right season viz during Dec. Detailed list of Packets at 7, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60 and 75 cents in this week's Herald.

S. E. GARLAND, St. John's.

**Per S.S. 'St phano'**

Bananas, Florida Oranges, Tangerines, California Pears, Dessert & Cooking Apples, Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Celery, Cabbage, Beetroot, Blue Point Oysters, New York Corned Beef, New York Chicken.

**JAMES STOTT.**

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

**Love a Conqueror**

**WEDDED AT LAST!**

CHAPTER XIII.

For one moment longer she hesitated—the next she had put the letter, and with it the opportunity he needed, into his hands.

There was silence in the little room as he took it from her—silence broken only, as Shirley remembered afterward by the hard patter of rain against the window panes and the howl of the wind among the trees outside.

Dumfries, the nearest town both to Fairholme Court and Maxwell, was a market-town of some little importance, which had seen better days before travelling became the easy matter it is in this nineteenth century.

Still even now it was a prosperous well-to-do, but rather sleepy place; and the population, not being much noted for commercial enterprise, found plenty of leisure to discuss their neighbors' business in preference to minding their own, as the inhabitants of many similar towns seem to do.

The town was curiously and irregularly built, and had been once compared to a crab, the market-place, in the very center of the town, forming the body, while the streets, branching out in various directions, appeared to resemble limbs. There was nothing very charming or picturesque in the town itself; but it was well situated, and there were pretty walks in the neighborhood, notably a charming, wooded and romantic road which ran along by the river side for a distance of fully two miles. The high road leading from Maxwell into Dumfries had been greatly improved by the late owner of Maxwell, and it was now a very fair specimen of a high-road, with tall hedges on either side, the distance from the one place to the other making it a tolerably agreeable drive on a fine summer day.

But it would hardly come under the category of pleasant things to take such a drive on a cold winter day early in January; and Shirley Ross, warmly wrapped in sealskin and furs as she was, shivered a little as she stood at the angle where the road leading from Fairholme Court and the one from Maxwell met, waiting for a vehicle, which was coming rapidly toward her down the latter.

She was closely veiled, and her restless impatient movements, as she paced up and down the little piece of road which commanded a view of the approaching dog-cart showed that she was considerably agitated; and, if she had not worn a thick veil, it would have been seen that her face was pale even to her lips, and that there was a wild, frightened almost terrified glance in her beautiful eyes.

"It is fortunate that I am not given to fainting," she said to herself, with a little smile which was sad and bitter. "Once or twice I have felt so terribly like it. Oh, Guy, if you had been here, you would have spared me this! Oh, Jack, what a burden of shame you are laying upon me!"

Shirley little guessed what that burden was to be, or she would have sunk under it even in anticipation. Rapidly the dog-cart came along drawn by a superb high stepping black horse, driven by a singularly handsome man wearing a coat richly trimmed with fur, whose face brightened perceptibly as he caught sight of the little waiting figure moving so restlessly to and fro.

"She has not failed me then!" he said softly. "You are quite sure all will be right. Lettreille!" he added to the groom on the back seat, a fair-haired man who wore his livery in an awkward manner, as if he were not used to it.

"Quite sure, Sir Hugh," the man answered quietly, his manner totally free from the agitation which Sir Hugh could not entirely disguise, as he pulled up the dog-cart and both men alighted, Lettreille going to the horse's head, while Sir Hugh assisted Shirley into the dog-cart and wrapped the fur rug carefully around her. "I am sorry," he said softly, "I would have brought the brougham but unfortunately there is something wrong with one of the wheels. I am afraid this will be a cold drive for you, poor child."

"It does not matter," Shirley answered faintly. "I am well wrapped up."

"After all," he continued, as he climbed up into the driving-seat by her side, "this dog-cart will be less noticeable than the brougham; and you are so closely veiled that no one could possibly recognize you. All right, Lettreille."

Lettreille left the horse's head, climbed rather awkwardly into the back seat, and Sir Hugh drove away down the Dumfries high-road.

"I brought Lettreille instead of a groom," said Sir Hugh, with a little laugh, "because I know I can trust him. He does not wear his livery as to the 'manor born,' does he?"

"It was very thoughtful of you," Shirley said tremulously.

"I am afraid I have kept you waiting," he continued, as they drove on, "though I am rather before the time we fixed."

"It was my fault. I was much too soon," Shirley said, "but I was so restless and unhappy, and so afraid of losing an opportunity of getting away unseen, that as soon as one occurred I seized it."

"Poor little girl!" responded Sir Hugh, softly. "It is hard for you; but never mind—I will take care of you now, and I will see that no harm happens to you."

"You are very good," Shirley said, in her faint, tremulous tones. "What should I have done without you?"

"It makes me so happy to be of any service to you," he observed, rather unsteadily—for the trustful grateful words stung him—"that I hope you will say no more about goodness.

**DRY SACK Sherry**

Spain's Finest Wine. Fine, dry, estful, of exquisite flavour. Stays de-canted indefinitely without deterioration.

In bottles only—of all good dealers.

**D. O. ROBLIN,**  
Toronto,  
Canadian Agent.  
**JOHN JACKSON,**  
Resident Agent.

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**Clark's**

All ready baked to a nicety, whole, mealy and full flavored. Heating only is necessary.

**Pork & Beans**

Miss Ross. It is you who are good to—trust me," he concluded, as it with an effort.

"Guy must thank you," Shirley said, with a little smile. "He, as well as myself, is fortunate in possessing so kind a friend."

Sir Hugh's handsome face flushed darkly, and he bit his lip as he brought his whip down rather sharply about his horse's ears—a proceeding which that spirited animal, so highly disapproved of that it required all Sir Hugh's attention and skill to reduce him to order again.

"You are not nervous, I hope," he said, when Tipoo had settled down again into something like steadiness. "Tipoo is rather spirited, but he has no vice, and is perfectly safe. Why, my child, you are trembling! Were you frightened?"

"Yes, a little," Shirley confessed. "I am not used to such a high dog-cart. Sir Hugh, so you must forgive me."

"Do you think I would have brought any horse over which I had not perfect control?" he said gently, "and which I could not trust? No; when I am carrying such a precious freight, I am bound to be very careful, and Tipoo is perfectly safe, I assure you."

"I think I should not have been nervous if I had not felt altogether worried and miserable," she remarked unsteadily. "I will banish my fears for the future, Sir Hugh."

"I cannot tell you how it troubles me to see you so unhappy," he said earnestly. "And indeed there is no need; all shall be well with your brother, and no one at Fairholme Court will be at all likely to know anything about your disposal of this afternoon."

"Uncle Gilbert is so stern, and strict in his notions of honor," Shirley observed hesitatingly. "I am sure poor Jack would never be forgiven. Sir Hugh," she added earnestly. "I know Jack is very much to blame, but do you think—do you think that—"

"His fault is such a very great one," Sir Hugh said, concluding the sentence for her cheerfully. "No, of course not! He always meant to pay the money back, you know. It was a little imprudent, of course—we cannot deny that—but it is an imprudence of which hundreds of most honorable young men might have been guilty."

"And yet how terrible the consequences of discovery would be!" remarked Shirley, with a shudder.

"Yes, but there will be no discovery," Sir Hugh said cheerily. "Are you warm and comfortable, my child?"

Shirley answered gratefully in the affirmative, and they went on for some time in silence, Sir Hugh's face rather set and stern as he drove along, and Shirley's thoughts wandering to her brother in his trouble, and to poor Guy, from whom she had heard that morning. A long tender letter he had sent her, though it was evident it had been written in rather a depressed state of mind. He had found his uncle very ill, suffering great agony, and it was plain that he felt quite hopeless about his recovery.

It would be a sad grief to Major Stuart, Shirley knew, for his great-uncle was his only relative, and a close affection had existed between them. Poor Guy, the year had opened sorrowfully for him, and she would not depress him further by telling him of her trouble! That could wait until he came back, when they would forget all their unhappiness in the joy of reunion.

As they drew near Dumfries, Shirley's anxiety grew almost unbearable.

"To the Free and Independent Electors of Newfoundland!

It will pay you to call at our store, corner Prince & George's Sts., and Get our prices on Provisions, Groceries, Hay, Oats, Bran, Hominy, Corn Meal, Glefuton Meal and other feeds before buying elsewhere.

We are large importers and our prices are right.

**P. J. SHEA,**  
Provision, Grocery and Feed Store.  
Corner Prince & George Streets.

**EVERY OFFICE MAN**

Should enquire about my handy, labor-saving, filing devices at the earliest opportunity. Details gladly supplied. An absolutely new line.

**PERCIE JOHNSON.**

**Radway's Ready Relief**

Chas. H. Billings, of 240 W. 57th St., writes: "For years I have been suffering from asthma and bronchitis. A week ago I purchased a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief and have taken a teaspoonful in water before retiring each night. The relief I have experienced is marvelous. I most heartily endorse R. R. R."

**CURES ASTHMA**

The specifics for this disease are the Ready Relief, the Resolvent and Radway's Pills. The Relief must be rubbed on the chest and throat until a burning sensation is produced, and the Pills must be taken frequently to keep the bowels thoroughly open. The Resolvent must be given at short intervals, in small doses, and a desiccated diet, or retiring to rest. Give a teaspoonful of the Resolvent whenever a paroxysm occurs. RADWAY & CO.

able. Would Jack be at the place where he had begged her to meet him? Would anything have occurred to prevent his travelling to Dumfries? Had his imprudent—nay, dishonest—action been discovered? The very thought made the girl turn faint and giddy. If it had been discovered, not only would he be shamed and disgraced, but he had sworn not to survive his shame; and Shirley knew the passionate, sensitive nature of her brother well enough to be sure that he would keep his word.

And then to the girl's excited imagination appeared a vision of her brother, his blue eyes closed, his fair curls stained with blood, and her senses reeled at the thought. With a quick, nervous movement she pushed up her veil to let the cold air blow upon her face, and Sir Hugh, startled by the abrupt sudden action, looked down quickly.

"Good Heaven," he exclaimed, "you are ill, you are suffering greatly! What can I do for you, Shirley?"

"It is nothing," she said, throwing off the numbed feeling by a strong effort. "I was a little faint, but I am better now. Do you think I might have my veil up, Sir Hugh? The wind does me good."

"Leave it up by all means," Sir Hugh answered promptly. "The chances are a thousand to one that we shall meet no one likely to recognize you, and the inn where we are to meet your brother is a quiet, old-fashioned place. By the bye, it will be better for you to pass for Lady Glynn, at the inn," he added carelessly. "It will attract less attention, and, as neither of us is known, it will not matter."

"A very insignificant Lady Glynn!" said Shirley, with a forced smile. "I should be ashamed of such a wife, Sir Hugh!"

"I could never have a more beautiful one," he returned, with a glance at her face which made Shirley regret that she had spoken.

(To be Continued.)

**THE SURPLUS EARNED.**

In 1912 the Canadian Life earned surplus of \$1,530,667, exceeding by over \$237,000 the earnings of 1911, and by a much larger amount the earnings of any previous year. This is of importance to policyholders, for their Dividends must come from this account.

**CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO.,**  
C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,  
St. John's.

**HIGH YIELDS**

We offer for sale in lots to suit purchasers two different issues of cumulative preferred stock. In each instance no bonds have been authorized or issued by the issuing company. In each instance the yield at the price at which we offer the preferred stock is nearly 7½ per cent. on the money invested. We shall be very glad to give you full particulars on request.

**F. B. McCURDY & CO.,**  
MEMBERS OF MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.  
Halifax, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Sherbrooke, Kingston, Sydney, Charlottetown, St. John's, Nfld., London, E. C.  
C. A. C. BRUCE, Mgr., St. John's Office.

Nothing tells the home story like a **KODAK.**

Select one from our stock to make somebody happy this Christmas.

**Photo Supply Co.,**  
180 Water Street.

**Advertise in The Telegram.**

**Slaughter SALE**

—OF ALL—

**FURS**

IN STOCK.

NEW ONES OR OLD ONES. ABSOLUTELY REGARDLESS OF COST. (But to Cash Buyers only.)

DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME!

THIS IS A REAL XMAS BOX! TO YOU! TO EVERYBODY! MAKE IT YOUR MOTTO: "GET THERE EARLY"

TO THE BIG FUR SALE at

**HENRY BLAIR'S.**

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- Silver Watches
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- Gold F. Fobs
- Gold Mounted Silver
- Lockets
- Pendants
- Charms
- Brooches
- Bracelets
- Belt Buckles
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- Lorgnette Charms
- Necklets
- Pendant Chains
- Stick Pins
- Safety Pins
- Baby Pins
- Scarf Pins
- Blouse Pins
- Stock Pins
- Belt Pins
- Crosses
- Chateaux
- Pointing Pins
- Silver Pen Holders
- Silver Pencils
- Fancy Pens
- Gold Cuff Links
- Gold Filled Cuff Links
- Silver Cuff Links
- Labradorite Cuff Links
- Eye-glass Chains
- Automatic Eye-glasses
- College Pins
- Hair Pins
- Back Combs
- Key Rings
- Key Chains
- Shaving Sets
- Shaving Mirrors
- Silver Handled Razors
- Razor Straps
- Shaving Brushes
- Shaving Mugs
- Shaving Paper
- Soap Boxes
- Cigarette Boxes
- Cigarette Cases
- Silver Cigar Cases
- Gummetal Cigar Cases
- Leather Cigar Cases
- Cigar Cases
- Ladies' Silver Cigar Cases
- Ladies' Leather Cigar Cases
- Silver Photo Frames
- Gilt Photo Frames
- Fungents
- Silver Backed Brushes
- Silver Backed Mirrors
- Silver Backed Combs
- Glove Stretchers
- Curlers
- Shoe Horns
- Tooth Brushes
- Nail Files
- Tweezers
- Scissors
- Cold Cream Boxes
- Puff Boxes
- Tooth Powder Boxes
- Nail Polishers
- Paste Boxes
- Vaseline Boxes
- Outment Boxes
- Glove Button Hooks
- Boot Button Hooks
- Toilet Bottles
- Perfume Sets
- Dressing Cases
- Darners
- Blotters
- Jewel Cases
- Seals
- Napkin Rings
- Paper Knives
- Pencil Cases
- Toilet Clocks