

DAVID WESTLAKE'S ULTIMATUM

(Continued from page 12.)

in an exquisite gown of silk upon which gleamed here and there costly clusters of jewels. They were both laughing merrily as the figure in the travelling coat moved forward. He stopped beside them, and, touching the girl's arm, whispered only one word in a trembling voice—"Nursie!"

The girl looked at him, and immediately her gaiety vanished. The merry smile disappeared, and the rosy features blanched white. She uttered no word, but, as if compelled by some superhuman agency, rose and followed David Westlake out of the room and into the waiting motor-car. So quickly did the whole incident pass that Sir Frank Gilbert never spoke, but, as he found himself alone with the eyes of all turned upon him, he slipped on his coat and quietly left the room.

Meantime the car containing David Westlake and Mabel Hamilton sped on through the streets. For a few seconds neither spoke, but all at once the man spoke and said sternly, "Have you nothing to say to me, Mabel?"

She hung her head for a moment and then raised her face with a forced smile as she stammered, "Why—I am glad to see you back again, David; but why—why didn't you let me know? I would have met you at the station, or at Liverpool."

He laughed scornfully and turned his face away as he retorted bitterly, "Would you really have given up the supper at the Savoy to come and meet me?"

The shot went home, and the girl sank back upon the cushions trembling and ashamed. She did not answer his question, and the silence remained unbroken for several painful moments. Then the man seized her hand, and drew her to him. His eyes gazed searchingly into hers as he whispered: "Do you still love me?"

She looked at him with fear in her eyes, and answered, brokenly: "Yes, yes! But I don't understand. What do you mean? What is wrong? You look so white and worn and strange."

Closer he pressed her to him until their lips met, and then, as she shrank back into the corner of the car, quivering with the passion which his kiss aroused, he whispered hoarsely: "Do you love me, Nursie? Will you come back with me to New York on Saturday—away from all this mad life that is dragging you from me?"

Her eyes fell before his gaze as she murmured: "No, no—I cannot. It is impossible."

He sank back in his seat without a word, and then he caught hold of the speaking-tube and shouted to the driver: "To the Hotel Metropole." The car turned at the next corner, and as it sped back into the centre of the city David Westlake took the hand of the girl beside him, raised it to his lips, and kissed it passionately. "I am going back by the Franconia on Saturday, Mabel," he said. "I think you know why I want you to come with me at once. Think over it, and decide as you like, but remember, if you do not come with me, you will neither see me nor hear from me again."

Just at that moment the hotel was reached, and, with a last glance at the trembling, white-faced girl whom he loved, David Westlake opened the door and swung out into the street. "Drive this lady to Kensington Park Road," he said, quietly; and, as the car moved off, he lifted his hat and walked on into the hotel.

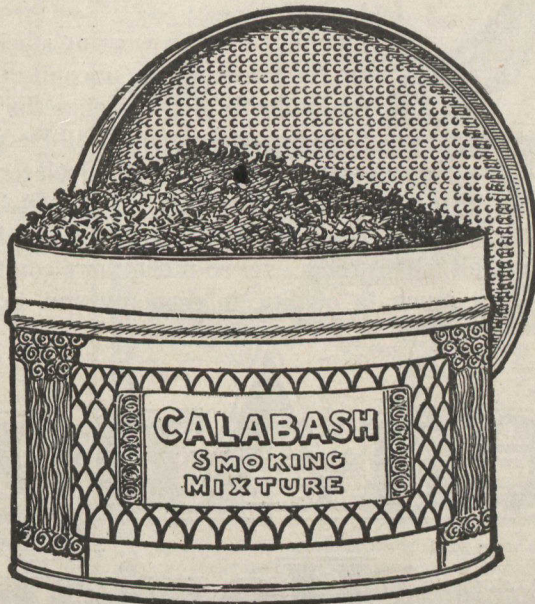
It was a bleak, murky night, and as the Franconia crept down the Mersey towards the sea few passengers remained on deck. On the promenade only one figure was to be seen—a man who, heedless of the thin drizzling rain which was quickly soaking through his coat, walked restlessly up and down. Once he stopped to light his pipe, and as the tiny flame flared up it threw into prominence the features of David Westlake—features which had impressed upon them the marks of a wild despair. He moved to the side, and, as the great liner swung steadily out to sea, looked

CALABASH

HIGH GRADE

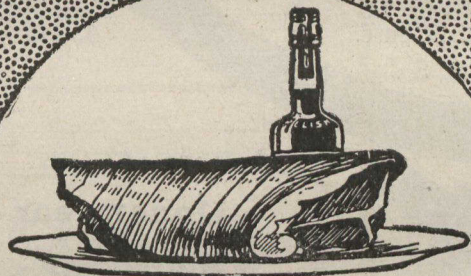
SMOKING MIXTURE

Every tin
is equipped
with
patent
moistener.



For
Perfect
Satisfaction

2 oz. Tin Costs25c
4 oz. Tin Costs40c
8 oz. Tin Costs75c
16 oz. Tin Costs ...\$1.50



A rib roast of pork is a splendid dish, which becomes more delicious and more digestible by adding a little of

"The Most Delicious Sauce in the World"

20c. a bottle.

CHAS. GYDE, MONTREAL.
Sole Agent for Canada.

WORCESTERSHIRE RELISH



BEETHAM'S La-rola

"La-rola" is a perfect emollient milk quickly absorbed by the skin, leaving no trace of grease or stickiness after use, allaying and soothing all forms of irritation caused by Frost, Cold Winds and Hard Water. It not only

PRESERVES THE SKIN

but beautifies the complexion, making it SOFT, SMOOTH AND WHITE, LIKE THE PETALS OF THE LILY.

The daily use of "La-rola" effectually prevents all Redness, Roughness, and Irritation, Chaps, and gives a resisting power to the skin in changeable weather. Delightfully Cooling and Refreshing after MOTORING, GOLFING, SHOOTING, CYCLING, DANCING, ETC.

Men will find it wonderfully soothing if applied after shaving.

M. BEETHAM & SON

CHELTENHAM, ENG.



BY APPOINTMENT.

WHITE HORSE WHISKY

Established 1742.

Great age and fine bouquet with guarantee of purity are its recommendation.

Always ask for **WHITE HORSE** specially if you want it.

Sold by all Wine Merchants, Grocers and Hotels.

Canadian Hotel Directory

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CAN.

Queen's Hotel Calgary, the commercial metropolis of the Last Great West. Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. Free 'Bus to all trains.

H. L. Stephens, Prop.

HOTEL MOSSOP

Toronto, Canada. F. W. Mossop, Prop. European Plan. Absolutely Fireproof.

RATES:

Rooms without bath, \$1.50 up.
Rooms with bath, \$2.00 up.

THE NEW RUSSELL

Ottawa, Canada

250 rooms

American Plan \$3.00 to \$5.00

European Plan \$1.50 to \$3.50

\$150,000.00 spent upon Improvements.

LA CORONA HOTEL

(Home of the Epicure)

Montreal

European Plan
\$1.50 up.

John Healy,
Manager.

KING EDWARD HOTEL

Toronto, Canada

—Fireproof—

Accommodation for 750 guests. \$1.50 up.
American and European Plans.

GRAND UNION HOTEL

Toronto, Canada

Geo. A. Spear, President

American Plan \$2—\$3. European Plan
\$1—\$1.50.

PALMER HOUSE.

TORONTO : CANADA

H. V. O'Connor Proprietor

Rates—\$2.00 to \$3.00

NEW FREEMAN'S HOTEL

St. James Street, Montreal

European plan. 100 rooms, with baths and every modern accommodation. Rates \$1.50 per day upwards. Restaurant one of the largest and best equipped on the continent.