

Plot That Failed;

Love That Would Not Be Denied.

CHAPTER XIX. "I speak harshly," he said. "But I pray you pardon me if for to-night, the last night I shall have the happiness of seeing you, I cast off the fallacies of conventionalism and speak as a man wronged and injured to the woman who has wronged and injured him. That I cannot heal the wound you have inflicted on me I am assured; but I may prevent you wounding others. You are young, Miss Mildmay, and there is a life before you in which you will have it in your power to save hearts or break them. I ask you to-night, here and now, to decide. I implore you to cast off the coquette and to be, what you are at heart, a woman true and noble! Be contented with the harm you have done, and lay aside the power of which my wasted life is the dire evidence."

He paused, more for lack of breath than words and passion to speak them, and then Violet found her tongue. "Sir!" she said, in that suppressed voice which tells of the heart's conflict. "Are you mad?" "No!" he said, hoarsely, "but I have been. I am sane now, Miss Mildmay, sane and sorrowful. The glamour which you had cast over me I have driven off. I see you in your true light, and I rise from the trance which your beauty has wooed me to. Violet—for I will call you by that name once and for the last time—you taught me to love you but to scorn the slave who knelt at your feet. You made me a toy to be cast aside when the new one should come. It came, and your slave, your toy, was forgotten, or remembered only in your contempt. You the fair, and I—well, being a man with a heart, I was foolish. But, oh, shame, that one so fair should be so false."

"False!" breathed Violet, her eyes flashing, her lips trembling with indignation and passionate agony. "Ay, false!" he retorted, sternly. "False to the pure promptings of your own nature, false to your own heart, and false to mine. Enough; forgive me if you can, I do not doubt you will forget me, but forgive me, if you can, for speaking as I have done. Do not dread another reproach or accusation. You will never again hear either from these lips. They should have uttered none now, but the heart will assert itself sometimes, do what we will to keep it silent. Mine has spoken for the last time."

He stopped and waited motionless and stern as a statue, or some pagan at the altar on which his dearest lay sacrificed. Violet would have spoken, but she had no words. His words weighed all hers back—choked them on her lips. He waited for the reply. None came. He took her silence as a confession of guilt. So he turned, and with drooped head, left her, mistaken and blind to the last. Not a very great distance from the spot where the lovers were going through their stormy interview and farewell, the captain was waiting for Job to explain to him the danger of which he had given due notice. Another minute and Job emerged cautiously from behind the laurels. "Come," said the captain, glancing at the horizon, "you are late." "Can't help it, cap'n," said Job, with a shake of the head. "I been hanging about here waitin' for an opportunity for the last hour; somebody's been about, too close for me to get near you."

"Who?" asked the captain. "Master Leicester," replied Job. "I thought so," said the captain, beckoning Job to come farther under the shadow of the ruined arches. "I thought so, Job; it was to speak of him I wanted you here."

He then recounted his adventures of the preceding night after parting from Job and Willie, concluding, emphatically: "So, if Leicester Dodson has not already discovered the secret, he will

do so before many hours are past, to be sure."

Makes Stubborn Coughs Vanish in a Hurry

Surprisingly Good Cough Syrup Easily and Cheaply Made at Home

If some one in your family has an obstinate cough or a bad throat or chest cold that has been hanging on and refuses to yield to treatment, get from any drug store 2½ ounces of Pinex and make it up into 16 ounces of cough syrup, and watch that cough vanish.

Pour the 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. The total cost is about 54 cents, and gives you 16 ounces—a family supply—of a most effective remedy, at a saving of \$2. A day's use will usually overcome a severe cough. Easily prepared in 5 minutes—full directions with Pinex. Keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste. Children like it.

It's really remarkable how promptly and easily it loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflamed membranes in a painful cough. It also stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the persistent loose cough. A splendid remedy for bronchitis, winter coughs, bronchial asthma and whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in quinine, which is so penetrating to the membranes.

Job looked seaward, and a determined light came into his eyes. "He is going up the cliffs at a good pace," he said. "Perhaps he's going up to the coastguard now."

"Not unlikely," said the captain. Job nodded, grimly. "He must be got rid of."

The captain's heart beat fast. "What!" he said. "You think it would be easy to tip Mr. Leicester over these cliffs?"

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Baltimore, Md.—"I am more than glad to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I suffered dreadful pains and was very irregular. I became alarmed and sent for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly until I was without a cramp or pain and felt like another person, and it has now been six months since I took any medicine at all. I hope my little note will assist you in helping other women. I now feel perfectly well and in the best of health."—Mrs. AUGUST W. KONDNER, 1632 Hollins Street, Baltimore, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc. If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Captain Howard Murpoint nodded. "I see," he said, musingly, his eyes fixed upon the figure of Leicester, which had dropped down upon the hot grass, with his face turned seaward. "I see. It is a good idea, and easily carried out."

"Well, let it go at that, cap'n," said Job, as if he had been striking a bargain. "Let it go at that. We meet here to-night, say at twelve. You'll work that part of the game, and leave the rest to me."

"Agreed," assented the captain, consulting his watch. And, after a few more words, the conspirators parted—Job stealing away down toward the beach, the captain carelessly passing through the wilderness of the ruined chapel to the trim kept lawns of the Park.

As he entered the hall, the servant brought him a note.

It was from the solicitor, Mr. Thaxton, and indicated that the writer would be at the Park on the morrow.

"To-morrow," he muttered; "there is no time to lose."

With an air of careless serenity, he entered the drawing-room, with the open letter in his hand.

"For the moment, seeing no one, he thought that the room was empty, but, as he was about to leave it, he caught a glimpse of a muslin dress in a corner, and, going nearer, found that it was Violet, and that Violet herself was lying crouched in the semi-darkness as if asleep."

He laid his hand upon her shoulder lightly, and called her.

But the limp figure did not move, and, bending down, he saw that she was not asleep, but in a swoon.

Stepping back to the door, he closed it softly, and sprinkled some water from a caraffe upon her forehead.

It was some moments before Violet's eyes opened, and when they did, it was as if reluctant to return to the consciousness of her position.

Her lips parted slightly, and murmured: "Leicester! You will not leave me?"

"So," thought the captain, "there has been a scene, and my loving lass has given way. That accounted for the paece which my Lord Leicester was striding up the cliffs."

Then, aloud, he added: "My dear Violet, the heat has been too much for you. Do you feel better now? Give me your hand," and, with the greatest gentleness, he raised her to a chair.

Violet struggled against the deadly confusion of mind and soul, and smiled faintly, as she said, wearily: "Yes, it was the heat."

"Let me call Mrs. Mildmay," said the captain.

Violet rose, with difficulty, and stopped him in his assumed eagerness.

"Captain Murpoint," she said, looking at him from the depths of her great, sad eyes, "do not call any one."

Then, with a louder tone and a closer scrutiny, she added: "How long have you been here in the room?"

"Some little time," said the captain. "But, pray, let me summon Mrs. Mildmay."

"No," said Violet. "Some little time. Tell me, truthfully, please, I implore you—have you heard me—have I said anything on any point that I would not have said had I been conscious?"

"I gathered from what you let slip—a few words, merely—that you had seen and been talking to Mr. Leicester Dodson."

Violet flushed for a moment, then turned deathly pale. "Yes," she said. "Is that all?"

"My dear young lady," said the captain, "why distress yourself needlessly? Can you deem me so base, so dishonorable, as to be capable of repeating anything I may have heard? No," and he laid his hand upon his breast, and turned his face, with a hurt expression on it. "No, I am incapable of such measures toward any one, least of all to the daughter of my old friend, John Mildmay."

Advertisement for Ellis & Co., Limited. Text includes: 'Let Us Fill Your Order from FRESH SUPPLIES!', '203 Water St.', 'Fresh New York Turkeys', 'Scotch Beef Ham', 'Ayreshire Bacon', 'Fresh Codfish', 'Fresh Salmon', 'Fresh Halibut', 'California Oranges', 'Palermo Lemons', 'Dessert Apples', 'Cooking Apples', 'Tangerines', 'Barlett Pears', 'Grape Fruit', 'Loch Fine Smoked Herring', 'English Cheddar Cheese', 'Gorgonzola Cheese', 'Blue Nose Butter', 'N. Y. Fresh Butter', 'Corned Scotch Herring', 'Remember Our Telephone 482 & 876'

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.

9879—A CHARMING COMBINATION.



Ladies' Neglige or Dressing Sack and Cap.

This attractive house sack may be developed in silk or cotton crepe, percale, lawn, flannel, cashmere or henrietta, lawn, crossbar, batiste or dimity. Feather stitching, lace, ribbon or braid binding or embroidery may serve as trimming. The sack is fitted by a belt at the waistline. Its lines are simple, and the pattern is a good style feature. The sleeve is finished with a neat cuff. The Pattern is cut in 6 bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. For the cap, 3/4 yard of 27 inch net, all over embroidery, or lawn, percale, dimity, dotted Swiss and silk are suitable.

9821—A NEW CORSET COVER.



Ladies' One Piece Corset Cover, in Round, Square or "V" Neck Edge.

Suitable for all over embroidery, for lawn, batiste, cambrie, nainsook, crepe, or silk. Any desired trimming may be used. The design is very simple and easy to make. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 1 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a Medium size.

9821—A NEW CORSET COVER.

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

Form for ordering patterns, including fields for Name, Address, Size, and Price.

Per S S "Lophano." January 23, 1915. California Oranges, New York Table Apples, Pears, Bananas, Parsnips, Carrots, Beetroot, Oysters and Haddies, N. Y. Chicken, N. Y. Celery, American Corned Beef.

JAMES STOTT. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GAIN GET IN COWS.

PATRIOTISM demands that all things being equal, the products of the local industries should receive preference from the merchants and buying public.

Advertisement for The Mfld. Clothing Company, Ltd. featuring a 'Suit or Overcoat' and 'Every local made'.

Advertisement for SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods. Text includes: 'P.O. Box 236', 'Phone 32', 'Regular Piece Goods and Pound Remnants. Prices: CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.'

Advertisement for SLATTERY BUILDING. Text includes: 'To the City and Outport Trade', 'We carry in stock for Spring trade an attractive stock of Regular Piece Goods and Pound Remnants. Prices: CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.'

Advertisement for Quality COUNTS. Text includes: 'We have just opened a splendid assortment of WINTER SUITINGS and OVERCOATINGS, the quality and utility of which are second to none in the city. Let us make your Suit or Overcoat and convince you that we are THE STORE THAT PLEASES. CHAPLIN, The King of Tailors'

Advertisement for NOW IN STOCK. Text includes: 'At very lowest prices: 200 lbs. APPLES—all brands, 30 lbs. CABBAGE—Choice stock, 50 cases CALIFORNIA and VALENCIA ORANGES, 50 sacks SILVERPEEL ONIONS, 20 lbs. HARD WINTER KEEPING CRANBERRIES, BURT & LAWRENCE, 14 New Gower Street. Tel. 759.'

Advertisement for FURNESS LINE SAILINGS. Text includes: 'FURNESS WITHY & Co., Ltd. City Chambers, Water Street.' Table of sailing dates for various routes.

This Date in History.

FEBRUARY 4. New Moon—13th. Days Past—34 To Come—330. HARRISON AINSWORTH born 1788. Well-known writer of historical fiction who produced forty books less than fifty years, many of which are being constantly reprinted. The most popular of his tales are "The Tower of London," "The Tower of London," and "Windsor Castle." What is public history but a register of the successes and disappointments, the vicissitudes, the follies, and the misadventures of those who engage in competition for power.

THE NEW BIRTH OF RUSSIA. It is an accomplished fact. The average Briton will find difficulty in recognizing it. He has always conceived of Russia as a vast and barbaric Empire, ambitious to extend her frontiers, especially at the cost of Great Britain. Russophobia has been a national disease. One of the weightiest reasons for the widespread distrust of the late W. T. Stead was that he had championed Russia, that he was an apologist, and the advocate of a cordial alliance with what he regarded as the empire in Europe which we ought to be on the friendliest possible terms. He would have rejoiced to see this day. He had a profound faith in its national and political destiny.—W. L. Williams, in the Sunday at Home.

Price of Butterine. Harvey & Co. Reply to "Theobald." Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir:—Referring to statements regarding butterine, made in your issue of last evening, we feel that we ought to say that said statements are entirely incorrect.

Speaking for ourselves, we have been most anxious to avoid advancing prices of Butterine. When a year ago the duty was increased, no increase was made in local prices. We were able to avoid an advance then only by a temporary decline in foreign quotations of materials and we were fortunate in being able to cover requirements for some months ahead. The decline proved to be temporary and quotations have been advancing steadily ever since.

We held off the inevitable advance as long as we could in the hope that another decline might enable us to change. Through the grace of our fall every pound of butterine delivered by us, left a serious loss. We determined that if at all possible we would not be forced into putting our prices at least until the fall trade was over, but it then became imperative that the only alternative was to close down.

Yours truly, HARVEY & CO., LTD. St. John's, Feb. 4th, 1915.

Here and There. "VICTORY" Flour makes the children ask for more.—Jan. 29, 11.

SLOB ICE.—Along the Southern shore there is a considerable amount of slob ice.

"VICTORY" Flour, sweet white the last.—Jan. 29, 11.

OLD OFFENDERS.—The policeman a quiet time last night and only old offenders were jailed.

ORGANS.—Shipment just received showing two new styles of Medham Organs at our way down here. CHESLEY WOODS, 110 Water Street (upstairs).—Jan. 14, 11.

BAD WEATHER.—Very stormy weather has been experienced of late in the Southwest coast and as a result the coastal steamers Portia and Success are making very poor time.

Are you suffering from indigestion or dyspepsia? Try "VICTORY" Flour "cheer up" it is the best and most nutritious Flour. Highest grade milled.—Jan. 11.

AMPUTATION NOT NECESSARY. The man Meaney, who was found lying on the ground after a fall from a tree, is doing well at the hospital. The amputation will not be necessary.

WAR OR NO WAR.—Staf's Phorotone Cough Cure is the only preparation to kill Cough or Cold. Price 25 cents per stage 5c. extra.—Jan. 16, 11.

MAIL LATE IN ARRIVING.—On account of the I. C. R. train being late at S.S. Kyle was delayed in sailing on North Sidney for Port aux Basques. As a consequence the foreign mail will be later in reaching here than expected. The express is due to arrive tomorrow evening.

Minard's Liniment Cures Wounds.