

Love & Conqueror OR WEDDED AT LAST!

CHAPTER XVII.

"Oh, I did not know! And you—are you glad or sorry, Shirley?" inquired Ruby.

"I think I am sorry," Shirley said. "But of course it does not matter much."

"Of course not," Ruby returned, laughing. "You will be happy anywhere with Guy."

Shirley smiled, and although her face was in the shadow, a lovely rose-pink colored it from chin to brow for a moment. Ruby bent forward on her chair, and looking down at her with a little meaning smile, drew her slim white fingers over the hot cheek.

"In red letters," Alice, will you have some more tea?"

"Thank you, Ruby. Really it is a shame to trouble you, but I am so delightfully comfortable," answered Miss Fairholme apologetically from her sofa. "Shirley, you are a lazy girl!"

"Shirley is privileged on this the last day of her liberty," said Ruby, as she poured out some tea and took it to Alice's side. "We'll let her be happy as long as she can, poor girl. She has not much longer to be so!" she added, as she returned to her seat and again drew Shirley's dainty head to its resting-place, stroking it fondly with her jewelled hand.

After that there was a short silence in the pretty firelit room. Outside the snow clouds were gathering dark and heavy and threatening, but within it all was bright and warm and cheerful. The household were all busy and bustling; the maids, as they went about their tasks, were wondering what St. Valentine would bring them on the morrow.

In the library Sir Gilbert was at his writing-table, his face grave and softened as he bent over some closely written sheets of writing paper which were spread open before him.

In the oak parlour Lady Fairholme and Lady Capel were chatting over their crewl work; and Oswald Fairholme, coming briskly away from the stables with his hands in his pockets, was humming softly to himself a song which Shirley had sung the night before.

"Oh, Ruby, my darling, the small white hand, which gathered the harebell was never mine own."

and Shirley was thinking how slowly the minutes went by while she was waiting for her true love.

And not only the snow clouds were gathering over Fairholme Court. As fast as steam could bring him, Guy Stuart was coming to claim his bride; and, little more than twelve hours behind him, Sir Hugh Glynn was travelling over the same ground to claim his wife!

"By the bye, Alice," said Ruby, as the gathering dusk filled the pretty room and only the firelight made darkness visible, "shall we have the pleasure of seeing Adonis to-morrow?"

"Adonis, Adonis?" Alice questioned languidly. "Whom do you mean, Ruby?"

"Is your memory so exceedingly short?" said Ruby, lifting her pretty dark brows. "Whom should I mean, ma chère, but Sir Hugh Glynn, of Maxwell?"

Was it fancy, or did Shirley start under Ruby's hand as she spoke the name?

"Frank Maiz, 420 6th St., New York, writes: 'My wife suddenly fell very sick with influenza. I called in the doctor, but he failed to help her any. I have an idea to give her Radway's Ready Relief and Pills. I gave her according to Radway's directions, and she went back to work two days later.'

Radway's Ready Relief
Apply the Relief to the throat and chest with the surface smart and redness. Give Radway's Pills in such doses as will freely move the bowels. For a sudden cold take a large dose Radway's Pills and a teaspoonful of Relief with a teaspoonful of molasses. In a tumbler of hot water. Bottle at once to bed. In the morning the cold will be gone.
RADWAY & CO., Montreal, Can.

VIROL



did not expect her to live

Mr. ROBERT BORLEY, 125, Ebley Road, Clapham Junction, S.W., writes: "I have enclosed photo of my daughter. When born, this child was very small and was wasting away; she was constantly crying, and we did not expect her to live long. Having heard of your food, we decided to give it a trial, and saw a great improvement in one week, so we continued to use it, and now you could not wish to see a finer child anywhere; she is very strong, and at present busy eating her teeth, but we have no trouble with her and she does not even cry; in fact, we have not had one bad night since using Virol, and I would not be without it for the world; everybody remarks what a fine child she is, and my wife tells me that it is only by feeding her on Virol, that she is so well. I should like you to see her, which at any time you are welcome to do; she stands as firm on her legs as any child double her age, which is twelve months on the 4th of November, and I am sure there is not a child that has finer limbs for her age, and I can assure you that I would sooner be without my tobacco than she should her Virol."

NOTICE THE VIROL SMILE!
A Wonderful Food for Children of all ages.
Used in more than 1,000 Hospitals and Sanatoria.

VIROL, Ltd.,
152-166, Old St., E.C.

"No, I am sorry to say not," Alice answered. "Of course, as Guy's friend, he would have been 'best man.' But he went to Cannes to see his mother, who was very ill, and, strangely enough, we have heard nothing of him since."

"Does he know that the marriage takes place to-morrow?" inquired Miss Capel.

"I presume Guy has written to him," said Alice languidly.

"And he has sent you no present Shirley!" exclaimed Miss Capel. "I should have expected him to give you a diamond bracelet at the very least Shirley, why don't you answer?" she added in a few moments. "What do you mean by sitting there as silent as a mouse? Do you think Sir Hugh is wearing the willow? Good gracious child, how you shivered! What's the matter? Are you cold?"

"Cold in the oven!" said a gay voice at the door. "If Shirley is cold here, she had better induce Stuart to take her for a wedding trip to Calcutta and back."

"It is not warm in here, Oswald," declared Alice, in her soft languid voice. "I suppose you have been out so that you feel the sudden change of temperature."

"I did not say it was warm, my dear girl," Oswald Fairholme answered, laughing as he came up to the fire. "It is not warm by any means but frightfully hot. Miss Capel, how can you endure it?" he added, bending down to have a glimpse of Ruby's pretty blushing face, which she was concealing coquettishly with a great feather fan.

"I don't endure it—I enjoy it," said Ruby demurely, glancing up at him with her sweet dark eyes. "Are you going to the station, Captain Fairholme?"

"Yes. Just imagine the long, dark, lonely drive," he said ruefully. "Shirley, you ought to be deeply obliged to me."

"So I am, Oswald," Shirley answered.

"It is very easy to say so. I say, Miss Capel, don't you call it unparalleled devotion? I had quite made up my mind to marry Shirley myself, and she throws me over in the most unfeeling manner, and actually expects me to go and meet my fortunate rival!"

"Poor fellow!" Ruby said, in her pretty soft voice. "He really is to be pitied!"

"There is only one person whose pity I care to have," he answered softly; and then he added, in his usual voice, "Any commands for Guy, Shirley? I had better be off."

"Shirley will say what she has to

say to Guy himself." Ruby said merrily. "Be off, and if you are going to drive, mind you don't pitch Major Stuart out under a jealous inspiration."

"A happy thought! I will act upon it," said Oswald gayly, as he left the room.

For some little time longer the girls sat over the fire. Ruby merrily teasing Shirley about her abstraction, and holding with mocking sympathy her little jewelled watch within an inch of the bride-elect's pretty eyes.

"But he may be coming yet. Though he isn't coming now. For what I thought a swinging gate is but a swinging bough."

Miss Capel gayly as the dressing bell rang, and the girls started up from their lounging attitudes and prepared to take flight.

"Don't you intend to dress for dinner Shirley?" asked Alice merrily, as she reached the door and, turning, saw her cousin standing by the fire, a slim graceful figure in black velvet, with a silver dog collar clasping her white throat.

"Of course she does," laughed Ruby, following Miss Fairholme. "Leave her alone; she wants a minute to prepare herself for the startling news that the line is blocked at Weldon and that, unless Major Stuart travels by balloon, he can't be here to-morrow!"

The girls disappeared, their gay sweet voices and little high heels sounding merrily in the picture gallery without; but Shirley stood where they had left her, looking in to the fire as if she saw a pleasant picture there.

Five minutes passed; then the room door opened softly, and the intruder came forward quietly and noiselessly. There came a gentle touch on Shirley's shoulder, and when she turned round she found herself in the embrace of two strong arms, which folded her so tenderly, yet so closely, that it seemed as if they would never let her go.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A very pleasant party gathered round the dinner table at Fairholme Court on the evening of Guy's reappearance, and the conversation was cheerful and animated. Even Sir Gilbert threw off his natural reserve in his wish that Shirley's last night at Fairholme should be a pleasant one, and Lady Fairholme seconded him admirably. She herself was thoroughly glad that Shirley would soon cease to be an inmate of the court. Not that she disliked her—h, no!—but she was so very pretty, so dangerously pretty, and her loveliness so threw Alice's delicate blond reticence into the shade, that it was real relief to Lady Fairholme's maternal anxiety that her husband's decease was going to be taken off her hands.

Shirley, looking bewilderingly lovely in a pretty quaint dress of the very latest, softest shade of blue, was just trifle silent and grave, but no more so than befitting her position as bride-elect; while Guy Stuart, who looked extremely happy, although his appearance was a little worn and haggard from his attendance on his uncle and his long journey, was radiant, and talked with an animation which was unusual to him, now and then bending toward Shirley with some low-spoken words under cover of the general conversation, which brought the color into the fair pale cheeks and made the long lashes droop over the lovely hazel eyes. It would have been difficult to recognize Shirley Ross to-night, on the eve of her wedding-day, as the weary, sad-eyed girl who had crunched before the school room fire on the day on which

she had been married to the man who had been her enemy.

"I am glad to see you so well," said Guy, as he looked at Shirley with a smile.

"I am well, thank you," said Shirley, as she looked at Guy with a smile.

"I am glad to see you so well," said Guy, as he looked at Shirley with a smile.

"I am well, thank you," said Shirley, as she looked at Guy with a smile.

"I am glad to see you so well," said Guy, as he looked at Shirley with a smile.

"I am well, thank you," said Shirley, as she looked at Guy with a smile.

"I am glad to see you so well," said Guy, as he looked at Shirley with a smile.

"I am well, thank you," said Shirley, as she looked at Guy with a smile.

"I am glad to see you so well," said Guy, as he looked at Shirley with a smile.

"I am well, thank you," said Shirley, as she looked at Guy with a smile.



OXO Cubes
A minute's notice a delicious strengthening cup of Oxo can be prepared—*if you keep Oxo Cubes*. Prime beef concentrated. The wonderful food-invention—saves time—saves trouble.

Sir Hugh Glynn and Major Stuart came over to the Court.

Oswald, from his seat beside Ruby—a place he filled to his own and to that young lady's complete satisfaction—glanced occasionally at his cousin, and her face that night—perhaps because it was the last time he ever saw it bright and smiling—lived long in his memory. Neither Guy nor Shirley was a demonstrative lover, for Major Stuart was the last man in the world to wear his heart on his coat-sleeve, and Shirley was far too delicate-minded to make a parade of a love which seemed to her so sacred and beautiful; but when Guy's gray eyes went to her face, there was no mistaking the look in them, and even his voice softened when he spoke to her, so that every word seemed like a caress, so tender was its intonation.

(To be Continued.)

LONDON DIRECTORY

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the Goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply;

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate Sailing;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES including Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for \$5.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for \$5, or larger advertisements from \$15.

The London Directory Co., Ltd.,
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

The New Wall and Ceiling Material BEAVER BOARD

It takes the place of lath, plaster and wall-paper in every type of building, new or remodelled.

It builds a new room inside the old one; turns cellar or attic into comfortable rooms in an incredibly short time; makes old outbuildings serviceable, etc.

It costs less than lath and plaster, looks better and lasts longer.

Made entirely of selected woods, reduced to fibrous form and pressed into panels of many convenient sizes, with beautiful pebbled surface.

Adapted to durable and handsome decoration in tinting, stencil work, hand-painting, etc.

Quickly and easily put up—full instructions in every bundle.

SOLD BY

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.

9796—A NEAT AND ATTRACTIVE DESIGN.



Ladies' House or Home Dress (in Raised or Normal Waistline, and with Long or Shorter Sleeve.)

Gray and white checked gingham was used for this model, with facings of gray on cuffs and collar. The dress is equally appropriate for chambray, percale, challis, flannellette and serge. It has a waist cut in surplice style, finished with deep tucks over the front, and a neat low collar. The skirt has deep hem tucks and may be finished in raised or normal waistline. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36 inch material for a 38 inch size.

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

9523—A PLEASING HOUSE OR CALLING GOWN.



Ladies' Dress with or without Chemisette and with Long or Shorter Sleeve.

Brown checked gingham with trimming of tan chambray is here shown. The design is appropriate for all wash materials, and will develop equally well in silk or cloth. Green linen, with white embroidery for trimming would make a cool dainty frock. Blue and white wash silk finished simply with stitching and worn with a chemisette of fine lawn would also be pleasing. The fronts of the waist are cut low and finished on one side with a smart revers. The neck opening reveals the chemisette, which may be omitted. The skirt shows a new back, with dart tucks, the fullness of these tucks may be arranged in gathers. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

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

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

"Stanfield's Earnings"

Figures, usually are dry and uninteresting things, but when used in connection with the earnings of a Company—in whose securities one contemplates making an investment, they put on another appearance. The profits of Stanfield's, Limited, before payment of interest, for the past five years were as follows:

1908	1909	1910	1911	1912
\$98,033	\$94,532	\$118,517	\$127,012	\$119,406

The amount required for bonds interest is \$30,000. We offer a block of bonds in lots to suit purchaser. Price upon application.

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.

The Surplus Earned.

In 1912 the Canadian Life earned surplus of \$1,537,697, 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.

Christmas Presents!

When you are out shopping for Christmas Presents, do not forget to give our stores a call and see our large and beautiful stocks of

CHILDREN'S TOYS, CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES, and Plain and Fancy GLASS and CHINAWARE.

We would especially advise you to see our 5c. and 10c. Bargain Counters, as they are loaded with a splendid assortment of new goods.

GEORGE T. HUDSON,
367 and 148 Duckworth Street.

PRIME TIMOTHY HAY

2111
Bales lard to-day ex S.S. Digby.
Low Prices
For Prompt Delivery from ship's side.

F. McNAMARA, Queen St.
dec22,13

GO WEST

For Xmas Presents go to
No. 406 Water Street
where you will find a large assortment of the
Best English & American Goods
to select from. A splendid line of Ladies' and Gent's Watches and Chains; also Lockets, Cuff Links, Socks, Pins, Hat Pins, Silverware, etc., etc., just opened. Prices right. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. & R. ENGLISH,
Watchmakers & Jewellers
406 Water Street St. John's, Newfoundland.

White
Telegr