

A Millionaire's; Countess Westerleigh.

CHAPTER XVIII.
(To be Continued.)

Lady Florence had drawn her horses up close enough to enable her to offer her hand to Vane, and Nora noticed with a woman's quick eye how small and exquisitely gloved the hand was.

"How do you do, Lady Florence?" said Vane, with the forced cheerfulness and ease which we all put on when we wish to conceal an embarrassment. "I didn't know you were in town. Weren't you going to Eastlake?"

Eastlake was one of Lord Warlock's country places, and at this time of the year was generally occupied by a large shooting party.

"We were to have gone," replied Lady Florence, "but papa is kept in London by some stupid political business. And why are you still in town?"

The expression of pleased surprise which had lighted up her face at sight of Vane, had disappeared by this time, and she wore the look of calm hauteur and self-possession which ordinarily distinguished her.

Vane laughed. "Oh, I don't know!" he said. "Haven't made up my mind which place to go to yet. Dare say I shall be off somewhere presently. What a jolly day! more like summer than autumn, isn't it? The horses look well."

While he had been speaking, Lady Florence had let her glance rest on Nora, who sat silent and with downcast eyes.

"Yes," assented Lady Florence. There was a pause. Then she said: "If you have nothing better to do, perhaps you will come and dine with papa to-night. He will be very grateful. We shall be quite alone. You know he has had a slight attack of gout."

"So sorry!" said Vane. "Thanks, I shall be very pleased." The horses began to fidget, and he seized the excuse to add: "I mustn't keep you. The wind is cold, for all the sunshine."

She gathered up the reins and nodded; then she bent forward and asked a low voice: "Who is that with you?" Vane leaned forward also. "A sort of cousin of mine," he said—"a very distant one. Don't think you ever heard of him. His name's Ernest Mortimer. He is staying with me."

"She shook her head slightly as she glanced at Nora.

"Ernest Mortimer? No. What a handsome boy he is!"

"Isn't he?" said Vane, with a forced smile. "Don't let him hear you say so, though, for he's a nice, modest boy at present—rather too shy, in fact."

Lady Florence smiled. "Introduce him to me," she said, in the same low voice.

Vane turned to Nora. "My cousin, Mr. Mortimer, Lady Florence," he said; "Lady Florence Heathcote, Ernest."

Lady Florence inclined her head slightly, and Nora bowed. As she did so she lifted her great eyes to the beautiful face, and met Lady Florence's scrutiny with admirable calmness and presence of mind.

Lady Florence was surprised by

DRY SACK Sherry
From Spain's richest Wine Province. Matured in wood for over fifteen years—most stimulating and nourishing of all the products of the Grapes.
In bottles only—of all good dealers.
H. O. BURLIN, Toronto.
Canadian Agent, JOHN JACKSON, Halifax, N.S.

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. 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 cutting 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 24th 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."

NOTE 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.

the beauty of the face into something more than slight surprise.

"We shall be very pleased if you will come with Mr. Tempest to-night, Mr. Mortimer," she said.

Nora did not know whether Vane would wish her to accept or refuse, and glanced at him with a faint embarrassment and hesitated.

Vane tried to think of some excuse, but as is generally the case, nor would present itself.

"Oh, thanks!" he said. "Ernest would be very glad, I know; but well, the fact is, he came up rather unexpectedly, and— Did you bring a dress suit with you, Ernest?"

Nora shook her head.

"That does not matter," she said, graciously. "Please come," and she touched the horses with the ivory-handled whip, and they started forward.

Vane, tugging at his mustache, looked after her.

"Well, we are in for it now!" he exclaimed, with rather an uneasy and anxious laugh.

"Why did you let me go?" murmured Nora. "I need not go now, need I?"

Vane shook his head.

"My dear girl, you don't know what a sacred thing a dinner engagement is. There's no excuse for breaking it, unless you've a serious illness, and"—he glanced at her half-comically, half-admiringly—"you look in the most perfect health."

He hoped the want of a dress suit would save us; but I might have known that Lady Florence wouldn't.

Nora was silent for a minute or two as they drove along; then she said:

"That was a very beautiful lady."

Vane nodded rather absently. He was wondering whether it would be possible for Nora to go through the ordeal before them without revealing her sex.

"Yes—oh, yes," he said; "she is one of our belles."

"Belles?" said Nora, doubtfully. "Yes; I think I know what that means. And she is a very old friend of yours?"

Vane nodded again.

"Yes," he said; "and I'm sure she'll be a friend of yours if—" He paused. "I did think of letting her into our secret."

The sudden expression of fear and repudiation of the idea which flew into Nora's face caused him to break off.

for more than a moment. I saw that it wouldn't do. We mustn't take any one into our confidence, eh, Ernest?"

"No—no!" she said again. "And you mustn't be nervous to-night," Vane went on. "There will only be Lord Warlock and Lady Florence."

"Who is Lord Warlock?" asked Nora.

"Her father. He is an earl."

"And what must I call him?" she inquired. "Tell me what I am to do, and I will remember. You know I never forget anything."

"I know. Well, you must call him 'Lord Warlock'—not 'my lord,' or 'earl,' and Lady Florence you must address as 'Lady Florence'—not 'Lady Florence Heathcote.' See?"

Nora nodded, her eyes fixed intently before her.

"Anything else? Tell me everything you can think of. I shall not be nervous or afraid. Why should I be? No one has found me out as yet, and they shall not."

She set her teeth hard, and frowned up at him in a manner that made Vane smile.

"Let me see, Oh, when Lady Florence rises, after dinner, you must open the door for her; and whenever she leaves the room, you must, if you are near, open the door." He thought for a moment. "Oh, and don't forget to get up from your chair, if she is standing; and be polite to her, but not too polite. It's rather difficult to make it plain, you see."

"I shall soon learn," she said; "I shall watch you."

"That's right," said Vane, encouragingly, though she did not seem to need encouraging. "By the way, what would you do if we were found out?"

She was silent a moment, then she said very quietly:

"I don't know yet; I will think."

Vane had been driving about rather aimlessly, and presently found himself at the top of Piccadilly, opposite the Cavaliers' Club. He was about to touch up the horse as he hurried past, when two or three men came down the steps of that building. Among them was Lord Wall and at sight of the dog-cart he held up his hand and came toward it. Vane pulled up, and tried to look pleasantly unconcerned, but managed a whisper, "Take care," to Nora.

"Halloo, old chappie," said it to Vane; "awfully glad to see you. How are you this morning? Have you heard about the row we got into last night, after we left you? Come in side, and I'll tell you. How do you do?" he nodded in his pleasant, genial way to Nora. "We must put you down for Cavaliers, Mortimer. Take it all round, it's the best and liveliest club in London; isn't it, Vane?"

"Come on, both of you. Don't tell me you don't want a drink. You bot look parched. Dacre will stand a bottle of Mommy; won't you Dacre? You can afford a whole case after last night."

Sir Clement Dacre and Lord Clerham had snattered up by this time, and had exchanged greetings. Vane could see that they were all looking with polite curiosity at Nora, and he would liked to have fled from them; but reflected that he could not at any time take refuge in flight, and with an internal groan tossed the reins to Lord Clerham's groom and got down. He was just in the act of turning and offering his hand to Nora, when she was evidently more self-possessed than he, and more clearly realized the situation, for she sprang from

the cart and sticking one hand in her jacket-pocket, followed him without an observable tremor.

They went up the steps and into the hall, and Lord Wall advanced to the visitors' book, which lay on a side-table.

"Just put your name down, will you, Mortimer?" he said, holding out a pen.

Nora stopped short and looked round for Vane, who had been covertly watching her.

"All right, Baby," he said; "Mortimer hurt his hand in the rigging of his ship. I'll put him down;" and he wrote his own name and that of Ernest Mortimer, feeling that every step he took plunged them deeper into the quagmire.

"Come this way," said Baby to Nora, with a pleasant tone of welcome in his girlish voice; and he led her to the smoking-room.

As everybody knows, the smoking-room of the Cavaliers' is a vision of decorative beauty, and Nora was lost for a moment in an amazed admiration, which Lord Wall noticed with pleasure and pride.

"Not a bad room, eh?" he said. "I'll show you the dining and drawing room. The card-rooms are not so dusty, either. Will you have a cigar?"

"Thank you," said Nora, "but I don't smoke."

The announcement as much as the voice in which it was made caused Lord Wall to open his eyes.

"Not smoke! Really! How—how rum! You will have something to drink, though. Soda and whisky, sherry, Maraschino?"

Nora wondered which she ought to choose; and hesitated, but Vane came to her assistance.

"Try the club sherry, Ernest," he said, from where he sat with Dacre and Clerham.

"Thanks, I'll have sherry," said Nora, with an imperceptible sigh of relief.

The footman in the chaste but expensive club livery brought the various drinks on a massive silver salver—the Cavaliers' was famous for its late—and she dropped into a chair with a very fair imitation of the manner of some of the others, but could not bring herself to lounge quite as far back as Lord Wall did.

"Not bad sherry, eh?" he said to her, wriggling his chair nearer. "Hubbard chooses all our wines. No one can get over Hubbard in the matter of a vintage. I say, I'm sorry you didn't turn up earlier last night," he went on in his clear treble. "We had rare fun at Tempest's. Splendid fellow, isn't he?" he added in a lowered tone.

(To be Continued.)

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

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.

9696—A NEW FALL MODEL. Ladies' Coat.



This model is cut on long waisted lines, with Russian back, lengthened by peplum portions. The fronts are shaped in cut away style, and the closing is high at the neck edge below a broad rolling collar. The pattern is suitable for tvered, chevot, broad cloth, plush, velvet, silk or satin. It is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.



Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Blue Crepe with Bulgarian Embroidery and Shadow Lace is Here Shown.

The fronts are made in sunburst style, and the waist is bloused. The front fulness is gathered under a square yoke. The low neck is finished with a rolling collar, having a pointed back. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In shorter length it has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 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.

9698—A PRETTY STYLISH WAIST DESIGN.

Charles Hutton,
THE
Music House of Newfoundland.
N.B.—Get the Nfld. Folio, only 15c., Outports, 17c.
2nd shipment, 1st all sold.

Men's Furnishings!
No guess work in our New Stock but full of surprises in quality and variety.
We have now a full line of
Madras Striped Collars,
The Collar worn by all smart dressers.
The Young Man's Store.

Ladies' Coats and Hats.
Now showing a large and carefully selected stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats and Hats, embracing all the leading styles and effects at prices to suit every purse. Mail Orders receive prompt and careful attention.
WILLIAM FREW, Water Street.

THE BEST
and nothing but the best goes in the garment made at Maunders. Our assistant cutter and foreman tailor have just arrived from New York, where they have been studying the very latest in Cut and Style and how it is done.
Remember, we have the largest selection of up-to-date tailoring goods in the city. Come right along and have the "Maunders make." Certainly some style.
JOHN MAUNDER,
281 and 283 Duckworth Street.

Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.
Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco.
A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue.
JAMES P. CASH
Distributor, Water Street.
Advertise in The People's Paper.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGGS' DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE
MAY 23 THE PROGRESSIVE

THE LONDON DIRECTORY
(Published Annually)
Enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English 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 Sallings; PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading 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.

Had Itching Piles For 27 Years
Often Laid Up for Days at a Time—A Wonderful Tribute to Dr. Chase's Ointment.
Few people were ever more enthusiastic in praising Dr. Chase's Ointment than the writer of this letter. When you read the description of his case you will wonder why Mr. John Johnson, Coleman, Alta. writes: "Three years ago I was cured of Itching piles of 27 years standing by using Dr. Chase's Ointment. I used to think that death would be the only relief I would ever get from the terrible misery of piles. Often I was laid up for three days at a time, and at other times worked when I should have been in bed."
"Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth sixty dollars a box instead of six cents. I am a different man since using it. I am farming all the time, and never miss a day. Words fail to express my gratitude for the cure this ointment made for me. I cannot tell half as much about it as it deserves. Anybody doubting this can write direct to me."
Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.
The London Directory Co., Ltd
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

M. MOREY & CO.
Office: Queen St. tu, th, s

OU
"Ram
Men's V
leather inso
dull linings,
eyeclets; \$2.00
Men's Ram
Boots, solid
ers; \$3.50 val
Par
P O. Box 236.
WHOL
TO THE
We carry
of Regular P
Che
NOTE.—
Denim Overa
SLAT
Duckwor
10,000 V
BRO
BIRD'S
BLA
When
our 40c.
J.
TR
Re
Newfo
ONIO
60 Ke
40 Ca
BURT & LA
Box -247
Advertis