

They beat all the old ideas
—for building up strength and sturdy growth

MOTHER ALWAYS LETS ME MAKE THE OXO, IT'S SO EASY WITH OXO CUBES.



It is their wonderful convenience, as well as their body-building power, that commends the new Oxo Cubes to mothers, and is winning for this wonderful new food-invention a permanent place in every nursery.

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OXO CUBES

Love a Conqueror
—OR—
WEDDED AT LAST.

CHAPTER XLVI.

"And she—Heaven help her!—so atoned for," he ejaculated bitterly; and they were silent for a space during which Madge's heart, in her pity for the pain on his handsome face stole out of her keeping and passed into his forer.

"Must I tell you the reason for making this confession to you, Miss Oliphant," he said tremulously then, "or have you guessed that only a woman whom I loved with all my heart, and wished to make my wife, should I confess that episode of my life? Is it presumption to tell you that, unworthy, utterly unworthy as I am, I love you, that I shall never love any but yourself? Nay, do not answer me yet; I know," he continued sadly, that you cannot love me yet; but may I try to win you? I think Sir Frederick would not object, if you give me leave I will speak to him—and—Madge!" his voice was broken and unsteady now in his great earnestness—"I think the hope of winning you—only the hope—would make me a new man. I think I could forget in a measure the misery of my past. I could take my stand among my fellows without feeling shamed and humiliated. Do you think—ah, do not answer me hastily!—that at any future time your feelings toward me will alter sufficiently to let me hope?"

The roses had deepened and faded, the sweet red lips were quivering a little as she listened, and the girl's warm heart was beating fast.

"No," she said softly; "I do not think they will."

Poor Jack turned white to the lips at the prompt and unexpected answer.

"Forgive me," he said tremulously, as soon as he could command his

voice sufficiently to speak at all. "I was very wrong. I had no right—and—"

Madge turned to him with a little wonder in her eyes, and, seeing his agitation, guessed its cause. The color which had ebbed away came stealing back to her cheeks as she said softly—

"You ask me if my feelings will ever change toward you, and I answer that I do not think they will; but—but—" She leaned toward him now, and her little hand stole into his; "Madcap" Madge had disappeared, and a gentle, tender, true-hearted woman was there in her stead, who said, in the sweetest words which had ever fallen upon Jack Ross's ear—"But why should you wish them to do so, since—since I love you, Jack?"

CHAPTER XLVII.

White as death, trembling in every limb, and with a world of startled horror in her eyes, Shirley looked up into the grave, tender, compassionate "How did you know that I was man whom she loved, and from whom, for that love's sake, she had fled—the man who was now, she believed, betrothed to Madge Oliphant; and, almost as pale, but less unnerved, he stood looking down upon her, noting with intense sorrow the changes which a year had wrought in her face. For a few moments he dared not trust his voice to speak; he was afraid he should break down, and he knew that she had already been dreadfully agitated and tried; and he mastered his own emotion out of pity for her.

"I did not think to find you here—and thus," he said gently; and the horror of the great hazel eyes grew even more intense as she answered him.

"And it would have been less hard to die than to see you here."

The words came slowly, one by one, from the parched lips, and each one fell upon Guy Stuart's heart painfully.

"Those are bitter words to hear," he said, in a voice of pain.

"Do you think they are not still more bitter to speak?" she asked, in the same slow fashion. "But they are true."

"True!" he repeated earnestly, a great sorrow in his gray eyes. "True from you to me, Shirley?"

"Yes."

He stooped over her, and tried to take the little trembling hands; but she shrank back from him and rose to her feet, moving away from him backward, with her hands outstretched toward him, as if to keep him from her.

"No," she cried, in a shrill unnatural voice. "Do not touch me—do not touch me!"

He stopped immediately, looking at her with unfeigned surprise and alarm. What strange reception was this from the woman who, when they had last met, had parted from him with her arms about his neck and her lips to his? What madness was this? Often, in the time of trouble which had followed her disappearance, he had wondered if his brain were giving way under the weight of anguish; and now, as he pushed his hair from his forehead with a troubled gesture of pain, he thought that he must be losing his senses.

"Why did you come?" she said brokenly. "Why did you not leave me alone?"

"Leave you alone!" he repeated a ter her. "Shirley, do you not know that for all these long weary months I have been doing my utmost to discover your whereabouts?"

"And yet you knew that I had come away to escape from you—to escape from you!"

She was standing by the wall now leaning against it, and still holding out her hands with the same gesture of abhorrence, the same expression of horror in her eyes. Guy stood still by the table, resting his hand upon it, a great sorrow and pity upon his face and wonder deepening in the gray eyes.

"To escape from me!" he repeated sadly. "But, my poor child, if I had known that my presence gave you any pain, I would have put hundreds of miles between us. Do you know that your disappearance almost cost me my life?"

"I know that you have been ill," she said brokenly; "but you are better now, and—and happy, Guy."

"How can I be happy, Shirley, when I see you thus?" he asked, with an intense sadness. "Do you not guess how much we have suffered on your account? And that you should be here in this capacity fills me with horror!"

"How did you know that I was here?" she said feebly. "I would have gone to the uttermost parts of the earth not to see you."

"But why did you fear me, Shirley? My one desire in life is for your happiness and your peace."

"I came away because—because—" Her voice failed her, and the words died away upon her lips, her head drooped on her breast, her hands were clasped tightly together.

"Because, in your generosity and unselfishness, you thought that I should forget you if you left me. My darling, how could you think that? You should have known that no suffering could equal the suspense! Why did you go away?"

"Oh, thank Heaven that I did!" she cried, the words breaking from her with a passionate anguish.

He looked at her in intense sorrow—a sorrow mingled with surprise and

little doubt. Had she left him, not because she wished to save him from increased shame, but because she thought him guilty of the crime of which he had been accused? It was the first time the thought had struck him, and it brought with it a pang, keener than any he had yet suffered, that she should doubt him.

His arms, which had been held out to her in infinite longing, in passionate tenderness, fell to his side; out of the gray eyes which had been fixed upon her face with such love all the eagerness died; over his face passed a shadow heavy as night; and, in a breathless silence, he faced her as she stood leaning against the wall, her head turned back over her shoulder in an intensity of terror which might well seem to him horror of his guilt, her whole frame trembling as she shrank from him.

"You doubt me—you!" he exclaimed; and, few as the words were, they were full of a reproach which, in its very gentleness, must have cut her to the heart had she doubted him.

Her eyes met his wonderingly and without understanding; and, as he met her glance, the darkness passed, for he knew that his thought was wrong.

"I doubt you!" she said faintly. "What do you mean? What do you know?"

Her voice was very low and hurried as he asked the second question, and the terror in her eyes deepened.

"I feared—the doubt was but momentary, my dearest—that perhaps you too believed that I had been the murderer so many deem me," he said gently. "It is not so, Shirley?"

"The murderer!" she repeated vaguely. "What murderer?"

"Have you forgotten, Shirley? Ah, poor child, would to Heaven you could forget much of that terrible past! Love, do not shrink from me—I will not touch you if you do not wish it; but I have much to say to you, and—and you cannot—you must not remain here, you know!"

She moved slowly and feebly back into the room.

"No, I cannot stay here, you must leave me, Guy!" she said huskily. "I have been dismissed, you know. Ah, since you have been staying at Erinale, you must know what—what—hey say of the village schoolmistress!"

She threw up her hands with a little laugh, which was so bitter and mocking and full of despair that it struck like a blow on his heart. He went to her side; then, with a gentle strength which she could not resist, he put her into a chair, and, moving away a little, looked down at her with inexpressible tenderness and sadness.

(To be Continued.)

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.

9826-9825.—A SUITABLE GOWN FOR DINNER.



9826

Theatre or Home Wear.

Taupe charmeuse, with trimming of shadow lace and girle and pipings of cerise velvet, was used for this attractive creation. Tiny jeweled buttons form a pretty finish on vest and waist fronts. The skirt shows a pretty draped tunic effect in front, and may be finished in round length or with a graceful short train. The waist is cut on the latest blouse lines, and has a pretty shaped collar. Ladies' Waist Pattern, 9826, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 9825, furnish the models. The Waist is cut in 7 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The Skirt in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 yards of 32 inch material for a 36 inch size.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamp.

9829.—A CHIC GOWN FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES.



9829

Dress for Misses and Small Women. This charming frock was developed from white voile, with shadow lace for yoke and sleeve finish. The girle, and little bows which ornament the front, also the corded piping on waist and skirt front, is of yellow crepe. The design is equally appropriate for serge, cashmere or velvet. The waist shows a "deep shoulder" yoke to which full portions are joined. It is cut low at the neck edge, and finished with a shaped collar. The skirt is gathered over the hips and finished at the back with a lengthwise hem tuck. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes, 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 16 year size.

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

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To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Streator, Ill.—"I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound wherever I go. It has done me so much good at Change of Life, and it has also helped my daughter. It is one of the greatest medicines for women that can be bought. I shall try to induce others to try it."—Mrs. J. H. CAMPBELL, 206 N. Second St., W. S. Streator, Illinois.



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The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled.

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.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IT COWS.

AGONY ON OPERATING TABLE

Did Not Remove Stone in Bladder GIN PILLS Passed it.

JOLIETTE, P. Q. CANADA.

"During August last, I went to Montreal to consult a specialist as I had been suffering terribly with Stone in the Bladder. He decided on an operation and was assisted by another doctor. They said the calculus was larger than a bean and too hard to crush and they could not take it out."



I returned home suffering greatly and did not know what to do but was recommended by a friend to try GIN PILLS. I bought a box and found relief from the pain at once. I took a second and third box of GIN PILLS after which I went back to the specialist. He told me the calculus was reduced in size, still he could not relieve me of it although he tried for two and a half hours.

I returned home again and continued to take GIN PILLS as they reduced the pain very much, but I did not expect that they would relieve me of the stone but to my great joy, I passed the stone on October 3rd, and am now a well man and very happy.

I am sending the stone in to you so that you can see for yourself what a great work GIN PILLS did for me. GIN PILLS are the best medicine in the world and because they did so much for me, I will recommend them all the rest of my life."

J. ALBERT LESSARD.

What glorious news to those who are almost going insane from the pain of Stone in the Bladder! Here is ease and comfort! Here is relief! Here is a certain means of getting rid of the stone without being cut to pieces by the knives of a surgeon. GIN PILLS dissolve Stone or Gravel in Kidneys or Bladder because GIN PILLS are the greatest solvent for uric acid the world has ever known.

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