



**From You—to Him—for Christmas
a Gillette Safety Razor.**
He'll appreciate it first—you will later.

Nearly 40 styles—\$5.00 to \$25.00—at Drug, Jewelry and Hardware Stores. 513

Love a Conqueror
—OR—
WEDDED AT LAST!

CHAPTER IX.

A pretty rose-bush—which it was a pity Guy could not see—mounted slowly over the soft creamy pallor of Shirley's face as she glanced for a moment at the white fingers, on one of which—the fourth finger of the left hand—there gleamed a thick gold band with the word "Guy" studded in diamonds. Major Stuart had been royally generous in his selection of an engagement ring.

"Not like Shirley's," echoed Alice, who leaned back in a low American chair, looking as pretty as possible in a dress of pale blue cashmere. "Her admirer is big enough to be distinctly visible even at a distance."

"Yes, it would be difficult to overlook Shirley's beau sabreur," said Ruby gaily: "I always feel as if I had come back to my infancy when I am anywhere in his neighborhood."

"So do I," remarked Rhoda Montolieu laughing, "although I am not a pocket Venus like you, Ruby. By the bye, Shirley, I don't think you had better do much flirting to-night; if one may judge from Major Stuart's gray eyes, he would not like it."

"Never judge by appearances," said Alice carelessly. "Is it not Oliver Goldsmith who says that a revered lover makes a jealous husband? One cannot accuse Major Stuart of being a reserved lover."

**AILING WOMEN
OF MIDDLE AGE**

Mrs. Doucette Tells of her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Belleville, Nova Scotia, Can.—"Three years ago I was suffering badly with what the doctors called Change of Life. I was so bad that I had to stay in bed. Some friends told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped me from the first. It is the only medicine I took that did help me and I recommend it to all women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

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.

"But we were rude enough to interrupt?" Shirley, who had been letting her fingers wander aimlessly over the ivory keys, the color flickering in her cheeks as she listened, started slightly as Ruby's voice fell on her ear, and in a voice a little less assured, perhaps, but equally sweet she went on singing:

"Goldenheart said, 'If a soldier should come,
A province for spoil he shall bring;
Or if a rich man, he shall lay down
Sum sufficient to ransom a king.
Oh, if my lover a poet should be,
I'd ask him in song to immortalize me."
Goldenheart fair, Goldenheart fair
Dreamt many a project of fantasy there."

"I am afraid your soldier does not bring a province, Shirley dear," whispered Ruby capot softly—she had left her seat on the rug and come up softly behind Shirley.

Miss Ross laughed, but a quick shadow passed over her face.

"No," she replied lightly; Guy's province consists of four hundred a year and his pay."

"Poor Shirley, who always wanted to be rich!" said Ruby regretfully and again the dark, swift shadow crossed Shirley's face.

"But, you see, dear, it is not to be," she returned, smiling.

"If you had waited a little, you would have had a chance of Sir Hugh," said outspoken Ruby; and a fiery color sprang into Alice Fairholme's cheeks as she caught the words.

"Should I?" Shirley answered carelessly. "Sir Hugh might not have given me the chance."

"I believe he would—I think he admires you immensely."

Shirley laughed as she turned over the last page of her song, and Ruby smiled to herself at the proud intonation which came into the soft rich voice as she sang—

"Never a soldier, or rich man, or bar,
Came wooing in Goldenheart's bower.
But only a poor youth who pleaded
Full hard,
And brought but his love for a dower.
She, silly maiden, forgetting her lot,
Saw mere the lover who loved her the best;
Goldenheart sweet, Goldenheart sweet
Thinks now that love's triumph is wholly complete."

The sweet voice ceased; Shirley let the piano and came out of the recess and then she went to the table and began pouring herself out some tea.

"I suppose you share Goldenheart's conviction," said Alice, rather contemptuously; Ruby's careless word had vexed her, and she could not refrain from making her vexation felt by the innocent cause of them.

"What conviction?" Shirley asked laughingly, glancing back at her cousin from where she stood at the table.

"That love's triumph is wholly complete," Alice answered, looking a little disconcerted under Shirley's steady inquiring look. "As Major Stuart did not bring a province for spoil, and you accepted him, we must either conclude that love's triumph is complete or—"

"Or what, Alice?" asked Shirley calmly.

"Or that you accepted him faute de mieux," replied Miss Fairholme; and the slight, disdainful, contemptuous laugh with which the words were spoken, made Shirley's cheeks burn.

"Nonsense, Alice," said Ruby quickly. "I dare say Shirley has had lots of offers."

"I have never heard of them then," declared Alice disdainfully.

"You are wrong, Ruby," said Shirley, quietly. "Your friendship is generous enough to give me credit for refusing a duke, I dare say; but Alice will tell you that it is conclusively evidence in favor of my never having received a better offer since accepted Major Stuart's—and I will acknowledge that his was the first received."

"But you don't mean to say that you would throw Guy over if you got a better offer?" questioned Ruby quickly. "I should not believe you if you did say so, Shirley."

Shirley's faint blush faded slowly; and she hesitated for a moment before answering, then, catching sight of her cousin's face, she replied carelessly—

"I am not at all sure that I could resist temptation, Ruby, if it came my way. It is not likely to do so, however, so you need not be at all anxious, Alice."

As she spoke, Shirley moved away with her charming grace of movement, and sat down in one of the low chairs near the window, her head resting more quickly than usual in vexation and anger against her forehead for the false words she had spoken. Ah, if she could have guessed with what tears of bitter anguish she would regret them in the future, her no tears could blot them out or anguish make them unaid!

"You see, after all, it was quite a mistake," said Alice contemptuously, and even as she spoke the door opened, and Sir Hugh in his heavy fur lined coat came quietly in.

"May I come in?" he said smiling. "I fear that you have shut us all out, and that there is no admittance except on business. Well, I have one on business."

"Sir Hugh," Alice exclaimed, sitting up upon her cushions, flushed rosy, "are you a deserter or an anti-courier?"

"Something of both," he answered smiling at her. "Lady Fairholme told me that we might all come over to dinner; and, as Stuart was obliged to come now, I could not resist the temptation of driving him across. He had a telegram, Miss Ross, but will be here in a moment to tell you himself. Meanwhile will any of our fair ladies take pity on me, and give me a cup of tea?"

"So you are converted!" Alice said with a laugh, as she went to the table. "I thought we should convert you, Sir Hugh."

"Anything poured out by you would be nectar," he answered, bending his handsome head over her as he stood by her side. "Have you missed my little?" he added softly.

"Not at all," Alice said, with smiling lips, but her eyes told a very different tale. "You men are so conceited that you would quite believe me if I were to say that we had been victims to ennui ever since you left us."

"You would have been if you had no substitutes," laughed Sir Hugh audaciously. "That half hour after dinner before the men put in an appearance must be a regular penance if we may judge from the faces of the ladies! What have you been doing with yourselves?"

Radway's Ready Relief

Frank Mills, 429 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. We have no time to lose. I bought a box of Radway's Ready Relief and gave her according to Radway's directions, and she was back to work two days later."

GOLDS AND COUGHS

Apply the Relief to the throat and chest with the surface smart and reddens. Give Radway's Pills in each dose and will keep away the cough. For a sudden cold take a few doses Radway's Pills and a teaspoonful of Relief with a teaspoonful of molasses. In a number of hot water, apply at once to the back in the evening the cold will be gone.

RADWAY & CO., Montreal, Can.

"Oh, we have read a little, worked a little, and talked—"

"A great deal, I suppose," he laughed.

"Of course, a great deal," answered Alice. "A lot of women are sure to talk a great deal."

"Don't you remember the old Persian creed," said Shirley Ross, turning her fair face toward them for a moment—"that Providence sent down ten measures of talk for the use of the whole mankind, and that women took nine of them?"

"Shirley, for shame!" laughed Ruby capot. "How can you try to promulgate such a libel on our sex?"

"I did not say it was my creed," Shirley said laughingly. "I said it was a doctrine held by the Persians. They held some very queer notions with regard to our sex, you know, Ruby."

"I know! Horrid old heretics! They ought to have been ashamed of themselves," Ruby answered, laughing. "I am sure Mohammed must have been filled by somebody who had made him exclude us from paradise."

"Perhaps she threw him over for a lecher suitor," put in Sir Hugh laughing; "although one would have thought that the old prophet would have been a very good catch!"

"But Shirley argues that throwing over one suitor for another more blessed with this world's goods is quite legitimate," said Alice Fairholme eagerly; and Sir Hugh glanced cross at her cousin with a swift anger glance.

"Shirley said nothing of the kind," interposed Ruby hastily. "Alice quite misunderstood what Shirley did say."

"I do not think I did!" Miss Fairholme said quietly. "Shirley is there to corroborate my statement or contradict it, as she likes. Did you say so, Shirley?"

Shirley's hazel eyes which had been fixed dreamily on the uncurtained window, came back slowly and went to Alice's face in the same absent manner.

"What did I say, Alice?" she asked carelessly and indifferently; and she spoke, Guy's voice was distinctly audible outside speaking to her Gilbert. The color mounted lowly in Shirley's beautiful face as she caught the sound of the rich deep tones.

"You said," Alice replied quietly, "that there was conclusive evidence in favor of your never having received a better offer, since you had accepted Major Stuart's."

"I believe I did say something of that effect," Shirley replied indifferently. "But surely, Alice dear, you are something more entertaining than Sir Hugh than a recital of the sternness of his chatter? It cannot possibly interest him."

"There could be nothing in the world so interesting to me," Sir Hugh said promptly. "So," he added slowly and distinctly, "Miss Ross holds as part of her creed that there is no harm in throwing over one lover or another, so long as that other is rich enough to make jilting a prudent proceeding?"

"Exactly," said Alice vindictively. But Shirley did not heed, for Guy Stuart had entered the room, and was greeting Miss Montolieu, who was nearest to him as he came in. Then he passed on quietly to Alice's side.

"I am sorry to say that I have come to bid you good-bye, Miss Fairholme," he said. "I have had a telegram from my uncle's doctor desiring me to go to him at once, if I wish to see him alive."

"Oh, Major Stuart, I am indeed relieved!" Alice returned, with ready courtesy. "Poor Shirley! How disappointed she will be!"

(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.

9770. — A VERY ATTRACTIVE ROBE.



Ladies' Kimono.

Figured crepe in blue tones, is here shown, with trimming of blue satin. The model is good for cashmere, silk, flannel or flannellette. The waist is in Empire style, and is finished with a pretty collar. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 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.

9787-9788—A SPLENDID COMBINATION FOR HOME OR BUSINESS.



This portrays Ladies' Shirt Waist Pattern, 9787, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 9788. The skirt is suitable for broad cloth, serge, voile, Panama velvet or corduroy. The waist may be of the same material, or of percale, madras linen, thene, silk, satin, crepe or velvet. The Waist Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The skirt in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 40 inch material for the waist, and 3 yards for the skirt for a Medium 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 stamps.

ANOTHER SHIPMENT
Just to hand of
Ladies' COATS,
in the very newest Blanket Cloths and in Navy makes, fancy trimmed. Prices:
\$6.80, 7.80, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00 each.

These Coats represent the last word in style, are the smartest coats shown anywhere, and will be found to be the very best value obtainable.

Children's and Misses' COATS,
in the very newest and taking styles, in Heavy Cloth and Tweed makes, at lowest possible prices.

Size 24in. 27in. 30in. 33in. 36in. 39in. 42in. 45in. 48in
Prices 1.20, 1.50, 1.80, 2.10, 2.40, 2.40, 2.70, 3.00, 3.30

HENRY BLAIR.

THE BEST

and nothing but the best goes in the garment made at Maunder's. 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 "Maunder make." Certainly some style.

John Maunder
TAILOR & CLOTHIER
St. John's, N.F.

THE BIG FURNITURE STORE
Superb Display
of
Carpets, Rugs, Blankets,
Canvas, Mats, Quilts,
Linoleum, Oil Cloth,
Cushion Covers.

Select your Carpet Square now. Hearth Rugs in endless variety. Mats any size and price.

The above stock just opened and we would advise you to select yours.

Delays are dangerous. Inspect and be convinced.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & Co., Duckworth & Gower Streets

THE N

An e
THE MOT
THE FLA
THE MOT
"Sunday A
"Home
"Under a
"No Place
situation
"The Boom
MUSICAL
fessor M

The

We are
Presents.
FOR LADIE
Xmas C
FOR GENT
Tobacco

T

You

Grea

Thi

Com

A GEN

Styli

P.

Adver