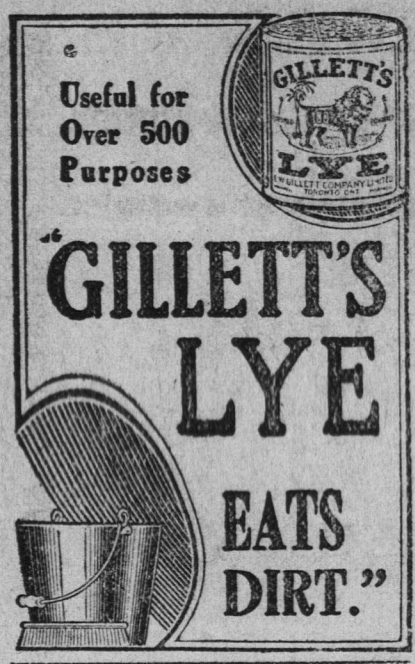




Only a Beggar; —BUT— A Queen Among Women

CHAPTER XIII.

Garling's face fell, and he suppressed a sigh of disappointment. "Gone, have they?" he said, as indifferently as he could. "How long ago's that, and where have they gone?"

"Oh, it's a long while ago," replied the old man wearily, "and I don't know where they've gone. Nobody does. They went quite sudden-like. Disappeared, as you might say. They lived in that cottage there, by the school. Beautiful young lady she was, and kind. Us misses 'er a good deal. No; nobody knows where they've gone. Well, good evening to you, mister, and thank you."

Garling wished him good evening, then sauntered to the cottage, and stood looking at it sadly and wistfully, as if he were suffering a keen disappointment. After that time, he pulled himself together, and with a shake of his broad shoulders, trudged back to Lowminster. When he reached the hotel, he found a Bradshaw, and ran his thick forefinger down the column of S's. There was no station called Sunningdale. He rang the bell, and asked the waiter if he had such a thing as an atlas, and the man brought him a dinky, much-thumbed one.

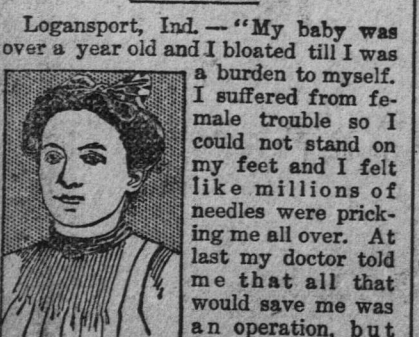
Garland found the little fishing-place with the romantic and taking name, and traced the nearest station. Then he called for a whisky-and-soda, and sat and smoked and drank, his thick brows bent in a thoughtful frown.

CHAPTER XIV.

"My dear Vane, I wish you luck and every happiness," said the earl, with a fine smile, and holding out his hand.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Logansport, Ind. — "My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine."

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know." — Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

As he took it, Vane felt and looked somewhat surprised. He knew his father too well to dread a scene; knew that his father had too correct a sense of the rights of men, especially of sons, to go their own way; but he certainly did not expect that the earl would take the announcement so cheerfully.

"And so you are going to turn Benedict, eh, Vane? Well, the Benedict in the play hadn't a better excuse. She is one of the most beautiful girls I have ever seen, and no doubt is as amiable as she is beautiful; but I shall avail myself, at the first opportunity, of assuring myself of that fact. Your aunt and I will do ourselves the honor and pleasure of paying our respects to the young lady this very afternoon."

"You are very kind, sir," said Dalesford, in a low voice, and with an affectionate glance at the handsome face, with its smiling eyes and delicately curved lips. "I did not expect you to take it so nicely. I am grateful. Starkey looked rather flabbergasted!" Starkey had discretely withdrawn. "I suppose he thinks that I have made a mess of it?"

"My dear Vane, it doesn't matter now what any one thinks; the die is cast, the Rubicon has been passed, and the only thing that remains to be done is to exercise our philosophy, and make the best of it; indeed, I am prepared to make the very best of it. I have this consolation, and this cause for congratulation—that your charming cousin, Desmond, will have his nose put out of joint. But we will not think of such an unpleasant person on such an extremely pleasant occasion. You look particularly well and happy, my dear boy. Ah, love's young dream!"

"Of course I am very happy, sir," said Dalesford. "I have got a prize. Diana is— But you don't want me to sing her praises. I shall be very disappointed and surprised if you do not join my song when you know her."

"This afternoon, my dear Vane—this afternoon! I will go and put on my best clothes, and my best manner, and I will do my utmost to cut you out."

"Of course, sir," responded Vane, eying his father fondly and proudly.

When Dalesford had left him, the earl sat for a minute or two chuckling over the comedy. Then he went to break the news to Lady Selina, which he did in his characteristic manner. He found her and Mabel in the morning room, and, surveying them both with a comic air of dismay and resignation, he said pleasantly, though abruptly:

"Selina, your congratulations, if you please. Our dear Vane is in love, and, what is more, is going to be married. You cannot speak? I am not surprised. Contain your delight within reasonable bounds when I tell you that it is that most charming young lady, Miss Bourne."

Lady Selina gasped like a fish, and echoed the name, in a sepulchral tone; but Mabel sprang to her feet, clapped her hands, and danced the first steps of a passepil.

"Mabel!" cried Lady Selina. "Mabel!"

But the earl broke in upon the rebuke.

"Do not check her, my dear Selina; the child is right. It is a proper occasion for exuberant hilarity. Mabel, you can kiss me, if you like."

Mabel sprang to him, and threw her arms round his neck, exclaiming: "Oh, dear Uncle Edward, I am so glad! It is delightful news! She is the dearest, sweetest, loveliest—"

"Oh, come, my dear child, Vane spared me; do you be as merciful!"

"But you surely do not intend to encourage this—this madness, Edward?" said Lady Selina, with stern amazement.

"That is exactly what I intend to do, my dear Selina," said the earl. "Vane's madness is his own private affair, and I should not dream of interfering with it. Besides, we are all so painfully sane nowadays, that insanity of this kind ought to be encouraged. And, really, when you come to think of it, you will admit that it would not matter a brass farthing to Vane whether we approved or disapproved. It wouldn't have mattered to me at his age, and I wouldn't give the aforesaid brass farthing for any young man to whom such disapproval would matter. No; my dear Selina, we will face the inevitable



SEAL BRAND
Satisfies
The Longing
for a Perfect
Cup of Coffee
Packed
in one
and two
pound
tins only.
151

with all the grace we can command. We will call upon the future Lady Dalesford this afternoon. Shall we have the carriage at four o'clock?"

"But—" began Lady Selina, still gasping.

The earl held up his hand, and shook his head, smiling pleasantly, but with a look behind the smile which effectually stopped Lady Selina's threatened expostulation and remonstrance.

"My dear Selina," he said sweetly, "be thankful for the goods the gods send us, and grateful that things are no worse!"

The reader does not want to be told that Vane was at Rivermead long before four o'clock. He was as passionately in love as any boy in his teens could have been. The joy, the ecstatic happiness, that thrilled through every vein of him was so novel, so strange, that he felt as if he had just been born into a new world, a world in which it would be always sunshine, in which every hour would be instinct with the delight of living; as if he had found an angelic being to share his existence, his every thought, his every breath.

He did not tell himself all this in so many words, for Vane, thank Heaven, was quite incapable of analysis and introspection. He only told himself that he loved her, this beautiful young girl, who was as good as she was beautiful, innocent as a child, pure as a star, tender as a woman; and he was filled with amazement that she should condescend to love him, and asked himself, with wonder, and a humility strange in a Dalesford, what she had seen in him.

"Dearest," he said, as, hand in hand, like child lovers, they walked in the friendly screen of the shrubbery, "my father is coming here at four o'clock. He is coming to know you—and to love you. And I think you will like him, Diana. He told me

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Easily Prepared in a Few Minutes. Cheap but Unequalled.

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it.

Get 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a 16-ounce bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Stir, taking it all once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes 16 ounces—enough to last a family keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex. Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in quinine, and is famous for its promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds.

Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

that he should try to cut me out," he laughed. "The dear old boy! Yes; you will like him."

"I hope he will like me," said Diana, just a wee bit timidly. "I am a little nervous, Vane. Lady Selina— But I will try and be brave, and not feel like a prisoner at the bar, and not ought to plead guilty to the heinous crime of winning the affection of the son of the great and all-powerful Earl of Wrayborough. Seriously, Vane, your father must be very sweet and good-natured—to accept me; for, after all—"

"I think that will do, dearest," he said. "When you disparage yourself, it gets on my nerves, and I want to throw up my arms, and shriek out: 'Listen to this angel, that stoops to love a mere mortal!' I suppose I may take it that you do still love me; that it isn't a mistake, that you have changed your mind?"

Within his encircling arms Diana gave him assurance of her love. And the sun shone brightly on them. Moments of happiness are fleet of wing, and Diana started when she heard the Shortledge carriage roll up to the entrance. She was rather pale as she and Dalesford went into the drawing room to receive the party; and there was a touch of reserve in her reception of Lady Selina's rather cold greeting.

But Mabel made amends for her aunt's stiffness, and, encouraged by the presence of the earl, who consistently spoiled her, she put her arms around Diana, and gave her a girlish hug. Then Diana turned to the earl; and now there was a faint look of appeal in the beautiful gray eyes—an appeal to which the earl responded immediately.

Taking both her hands, and bending over her—he was very tall—he smiled at her, and in the voice which had won, in the old days, not a few women's hearts, he said:

"My dear Miss Bourne—my dear child, I have come to thank you for making my son happy."

The words, the tone in which they were uttered, went straight to Diana's heart; her eyes grew moist, and the hand which he held trembled. He drew her nearer to him, and kissed her on the forehead.

"An old man's privilege, my dear; indeed, a father's, for I have gained a daughter; and"—there was pathos in his eyes and in his voice—"I had not one before."

Fortunately for Diana's strained nerves, Mrs. Burton, at that moment, entered. Diana murmured her aunt's name, and the earl turned, with swift courtesy, to the anxious-looking woman with the haggard, weary face and downcast eyes, bent over her hand, and led her to a seat, and expressed to her his pleasure in the engagement of her niece to his son. Lady Selina seemed to be still too benumbed to grasp the situation, but there was nothing for her to do but to follow suit with as much amiability as she could command; and Diana, seated beside her ladyship, received her congratulations and good wishes.

The tension was still great; but, fortunately, Mabel was there to relieve it. As usual, she was phoning for the garden; when her aunt turned to Mrs. Burton, with the automatic movement of a wax figure, Mabel tugged at Diana's sleeve, and whispered:

(To be Continued.)

New Books!

The War That Was Foretold, 5c.
War Album—Heroes of the War (Portraits), 6 in set for 20c. Sets 1 and 2 now on sale.
Lord Kitchener—History of His Life 50c.

A. B. C. Guide to the War, 30c.
German Atrocities, LeQueux, 30c.
The Great War in Paris, 18c. part.
The War of the Nations, 15c.
The Life of Lord Kitchener, 5c.
Her Royal Highness, LeQueux, 60c.
Night Watches, W. W. Jacobs, 60c.
Facing Fearful Odds, Joseph Hocking, 60c.
The Campaign Round Lige, 30c.
The Six Rubies, by J. M. Forman, 60c.
The Silent Captain by May Wynne, 60c.
A Silent Witness by H. A. Freeman, 60c.
Latest War Maps, 20c and 30c.

Garrett Byrne,
Bookseller & Stationer.

An Intelligent Person may save \$100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate #1713. Address: W. W.

Starr's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.



Stop Coughing.

It's quite as foolish as it is annoying to keep on coughing since

"PHORADONE COUGH MIXTURE" is guaranteed to soothe and heal the irritated parts at once, and to rapidly destroy the very cause of this aggravating nuisance. Hundreds of persons are complaining every day about the cough or cold they have had for a long time, and they are not able to get rid of it.

Don't let a cough or cold hang on to you day after day and run the chance of catching and developing the "cough" that is not easy to throw off. You will avoid all this worry (about the cough or cold you have) by obtaining "Phoradone Cough Mixture" at once.

Sold at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, and Stafford's Pharmacy, Duckworth Street. Price 25c.; postage, 5 cts. extra.

Phoradone Cough Cure is prepared only by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Manufacturers of Stafford's Liniment, Stafford's Prescription "A", Stafford's Phoradone Cough Cure, oct24.1f



Grove Hill Buletin

We wish to announce that on and after November 1st, all our business will be done on a strictly cash basis. Customers will greatly facilitate matters by sending cash with their orders, as no books will be kept. The business is being left in charge of a skilled and competent assistant, who will attend to matters carefully, with a view to giving complete satisfaction. We respectfully ask for a continuance of the favours of the public

J. McNEIL,
Waterford Bridge Road.



The most critical smokers are the most enthusiastic admirers of the quality of our

Governors and Conchi's Cigars,

Made by L. Chacon in the most up-to-date factory in the world. Wholesale and Retail.

JAS. P. CASH,
(Tobacconist),
nov7.1f Water Street.

Stafford's Phoradone Cough Cure will cure that cough and cold you have had for a long time. Price 25 cts. Postage 5 and 10 cts. extra. sep10.1f

Irish {J. J. St. John} Butter

Gentle and simple like

Good Butter.

The s.s. Carthaginian brought us another fresh shipment from the Lakes of Killarney. Nothing better ever entered the Narrows.

J. J. ST. JOHN,
Duckworth Street and LeMarchant Road.

Waterproof Coats at Rainy Day Prices.

"THE rain it raineth every day" or nearly every day when dreary November comes along. Don't wait until you've had one good drenching and laid the ground-work of a heavy cold, but come at once to our outfitting department and choose a good, serviceable, weather-proof Water-proof Coat, as a protection against both wind and rain.

¶ We have a very comprehensive stock of Water-proof Coats for Men and Women, in all sizes, and in many different colors and weights; all these Coats are really good values, and each has been reduced considerably to clear.

¶ Also selling at far below usual prices a special line of Men's Raglan Coats, in different textures, well cut and perfectly tailored. If you want to keep dry, come to the

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.

MOIR'S

Sounds Like More,
Tastes Like More,
More Centers,
More Coatings,
More Popular,
More for the Money,
Many More More's.
BUT ONLY ONE

MOIR'S
When talking of

Chocolate.

New Room Papers!

SPECIAL PURCHASE.

Newest designs in Room Papers, including range of Papers usually sold at 40 and 50 cents for only

22c. and 25c.

JOB LINE OF

American Papers

with Borderings to match.

Paper and Borderings the same price, 12 and 15 cts.

Robert Templeton.

'Phone

Hr. Gra

Capt. Dunn's
Labrador last

The schooner
ard left yesterday
fish cargoes.

Mr. Arthur W.
dieters now as
writing to his
while the whole
parade, he was
order for the
fall out of line,
speak with them
Capt. Ellis who
in our boys, and
interesting letter
for the Telegram
be read with mu

Mr. John E. T.
the S.S. Florizel
afternoon to M
ter of Mr. and
All the friends
couple are sent
for a very happy

Capt. John P.
the schr. Arthur
summer, is loud
John Gushue of
and his son John
assistance render
during the sale
son. He says he
too much praise
the craft from
that trying time.

The visit of
Lady Davidson
much enjoyed by
dresses to the gro
and the address
the women of Ha
interesting, and
Carboneau also
visit and of hear
the Governor and

Mrs. Summers
we reported a fo
sick at the home
Simmons, is still
ing attended by
mers arrived yes
called by wire, o
condition of his w

Hr. Grace, Nov

Our Nild. S

Being an enthu
dear old Terra N
very excited at
that the Newfoun
been landed at
should say, the tr
was in the harbor

Accordingly I
for the part of t
Humoye) where
pany with many
was being moore
ponton by the qu
self in the midst
ing several thous
having a near vi
Forces who have
fight on behalf of
The excursion ste
commodated some
dreds of people e
to their utmost
kind of smaller
utilized son had
sengers also.
I managed to see
motor boat, holdi
forty all told, and
through the long
liners that had b
Forces across the
ed the Grampian,
Scandinavian, the

Catarrhal

Not a Sign of

Throat T

Ren

Quick relief for
just one breath
Inhaler and you
The soothing, t
tarrhozone clear
its healing balsam
sting out of the
ease the throat, o
destroy all the vi

No other remedy
directly, so quick
draw through the
marvelous lot of
res death to the
trouble.

You can't keep
you hang to a cold