

Plot That Failed; OR, Love That Would Not Be Denied.

CHAPTER IX.

In due course they appeared at the Park, very dusty and rather hot. Mrs. Mildmay was greatly alarmed and distressed at the idea of their walking such a distance in such weather, but it was the captain who so cleverly suggested that a little refreshment might be acceptable.

Mr. Leicester eyed him for the first time with something like amiability. "I am thirsty, I'll admit," he said, with his curt smile.

"Mrs. Mildmay rang the bell. "Some claret, and hock, and some seltzer water."

Violet, whose eyes were quick, saw a quiet twinkle in Mr. Fairfax's eyes, and said, with a laugh:

"Perhaps you would prefer something else, Mr. Fairfax."

"No, not I," said wicked Bertie; "but Leicester here has acquired a most degraded taste for bitter beer."

And as Mr. Leicester did not take the trouble to deny the imputation, Violet added, "and some bottles of ale."

The servant brought them, and while the gentlemen—including the captain, who said that he really could not resist the temptation—discussed them, Mrs. Dodson delivered herself of the purport of her visit.

Would Mrs. and Miss Mildmay and the captain come over to the Cedars and eat a friendly dinner with them on the morrow?

Mrs. Mildmay glanced interrogatively at Violet. Violet looked up, smilingly, and accepted.

"I shall be delighted, for my part," she said, "if it is really to be a very friendly unceremonious evening."

The captain and Mrs. Mildmay echoed, and Mrs. Dodson looked pleased.

"It will be very quiet," she said. "We did expect Lord and Lady Boisdale from Coombe Lodge; but it is not certain whether they have come yet; if they have they have promised to join us."

"I am so glad," said Mrs. Mildmay, who was secretly quite surprised that the Dodsons should be on dining terms with the Lackland family. "I like Lady Lackland so much. I met them very often in town. Violet does not know them; they have not been

THE ADVERTISING COLUMNS OF THE EVENING TELEGRAM



REACH ALL CLASSES.

to Coombe Lodge since she left school."

"Then you will come, and I hope we shall see them," said Mrs. Dodson, rising. "Seven o'clock. Have you gentlemen finished your ale, and do you mean to ride back?"

"I walk, please," said Leicester, rising.

"Then you must rest a little longer, I think," said Mrs. Mildmay.

So it happened that Mr. and Mrs. Dodson were escorted to their carriage and started off, and that Leicester and Bertie spent the afternoon resting in Violet's drawing-room and conservatory, and that while Bertie was absorbed in conversation with the captain, Leicester was left to exchange notes and opinions with Violet.

Perhaps it did not seem so dull to Miss Mildmay that afternoon, and perhaps Mr. Leicester was not altogether unhappy, stretching his long legs among her ferns and flowers.

At seven o'clock on the following evening the Park carriage dashed up to the door of the Cedars, and the guests alighted.

"Fancy calling upon those people, the tallow chandlers, auntie," whispered Violet, wickedly, as they were ushered through the immense hall to the magnificent drawing-room.

"Hush, my dear! they will hear you," murmured Mrs. Mildmay, warningly, as Mrs. Dodson came forward to greet them.

But Violet was shaking hands with Mr. Leicester and Mr. Fairfax, the latter looking particularly handsome and yellow-haired in his evening dress.

"The Boisdales have not come yet," said Mr. Dodson; "but they are coming."

"And here they are," said Leicester, as another carriage, not quite so well appointed as the wealthy Mildmays, dashed up.

Violet looked toward the door, with some curiosity, which was transformed to pleased interest as Lady Ethel entered.

Violet, whose likes and dislikes were most sudden, and oftentimes unaccountable, liked Ethel at first sight.

The two girls bowed first, and then shook hands. There was no doubting Violet's open, kindly eyes on Ethel's part, and Ethel's gentle, quiet smile on Violet's.

"This is my brother, Fitz," she said, as Violet made room for her on the sofa, and Violet looked up and saw good-natured, simple Lord Boisdale standing looking down at her with his boyish grin.

Violet felt herself superior to him immediately, and bowed quite condescendingly, as she would to a school-boy. Lord Fitz felt—well, he never could tell how he felt at their first meeting though he tried to often afterward.

"What a pretty place this is!" said Ethel. "I am so sorry we have not known more of it. It is the prettiest drive possible up the cliff."

"And that house with the green, old buildings on the hill," said Lord Boisdale, "is quite a treat. I wonder who owns it?"

"Miss Violet Mildmay," said Mr. Fairfax, who was standing near, quite silent, for a wonder, and looking out of the corner of his frank, blue eyes at Ethel.

"Eh? Eh? I beg your pardon," said Lord Fitz, coloring.

"You have done nothing to need it," said Violet. "I am quite grateful to you for admiring what I love."

"Well, it is pretty," said Lord Fitz.

"By Jove! prettier than this," he added, in a loud whisper, which was fortunately drowned by the announcement of dinner.

Mr. Dodson took in Lady Ethel, Lord Fitz followed up with Mrs. Mildmay, and Violet found herself upon Bertie Fairfax's arm, but Leicester Dodson sat near her at dinner, and, being at home, found it his duty to talk.

It was a pleasant dinner, exquisitely cooked and served by discreet, attentive and noiseless servants.

When the ladies returned to the drawing-room the gentlemen seemed to miss them, and after a very little wine was consumed they followed them.

Somebody proposed whist to Mr. Dodson presently. The captain said it was a good idea, and simple-minded Fitz, Mr. Dodson and Bertie and the captain sat down, just for a rubber, while the ladies gave them a little music.

Leicester could play a good hand at any game of cards, and was fond of whist, but he found himself at Violet's side, by the piano.

The captain was induced to sing, and the audience dropped into silence, for when Captain Murpoint pleased she could still conversation most effectively, and never did he sing more effectively than he did then.

When the carriage came up the party was quite loath to break up.

Coombe Lodge was within such an easy drive, and the Park so near, that, as Mr. Dodson said, they were like a family party.

It was a lovely moonlight night, and Leicester proposed that, if they insisted upon going, they should send the carriages on at a slow pace and walk themselves part of the way.

They started and sauntered on, the moonlight pouring down upon them its soft, placid, fitful light, and bathing sea and land, cliff and hollow, in a silver stream.

The party soon broke up into groups. Fitz and Leicester, with Violet, Bertie and Ethel with Mrs. Mildmay, and the captain and Mr. and Mrs. Dodson.

It was certainly a tempting night, and the young people seemed to quietly revel in it. Twice the Lackland carriage was sent on; but at last Ethel decided that they had better get in, and, much to Bertie's inward grief, Fitz consented.

"The day after to-morrow, then," he said, as he closed the carriage door. "You will not forget that as you forgot me."

"No," said Ethel, laughing, but with a slight flush. "I will not forget, and I hope we shall all have a nice ride. Good-night."

Bertie bent over her hand and held it until he was in danger of the wheels. Then Leicester declared that he would go on as far as the Park and return with a cigar.

"You may light it now," said Violet, "if you like. I do not mind."

Leicester was very grateful and lit it.

By some means the captain attracted Bertie's attention as they neared the Park, and so, calling him away, left Leicester and Violet alone.

They did not seem to notice it, however, and stopped to look at the ruins of the old abbey clinging to the new house.

"Beautiful!" said Leicester. "Bertie has been in ecstasies over this; he is an author and an artist, you know."

"I like him," said Violet, in her decisive way.

"So do I," said Leicester. "He is my best friend. My rooms and his in the Temple adjoin."

"Do they?" said Violet. "How strange it sounds: 'in the Temple.' What do you do in chambers?"

"He works hard. I—smoke, drink, read, think, and watch him working."

Violet laughed.

"It must be very nice," she said.

Vigorol
VIGOROL, the Great French Tonic, is opposed to disease; therefore it finds it out and drives it away. Your nerves are toned up. Your bowels made healthy and strong. Your blood purified. The kidneys and liver cleaned. Headaches, biliousness, and that heavy, tired feeling, will go. You will feel like a new person. Don't be fooled—get VIGOROL, and you will never regret it. Sold at all drug stores.

softly. "Look!" she said, suddenly; "that is the ghost's window."

"That long oriel window?" said Leicester. "You promised to tell me about your pet ghost."

"Don't joke about it," she said, with a short laugh. "Ask the fishermen about it. No man, woman or child would pass that tower after dark."

"What sort of a ghost is it?" asked Leicester, with extreme levity. He did not believe in the supernatural.

"Have you never heard the legend?" said Violet. "It is a strange one."

"Tell it me here; it is a fine opportunity, and proper surroundings. Is it a man or a woman?"

"A woman," said Violet, "in white robes, with a skull's face and two gleaming eyes. My old nurse had seen it three times. And after each appearance something dreadful or unfortunate happened either at the Park or at the village. Once the old farm took fire and was burned down, the second time one of the Godolphins, who were then living at the Abbey, was drowned in the bay, and the third time a child fell off the cliff."

"The people of Penruddie should insure their lives after the ghost appears," said Leicester, laughing.

"You laugh; but is it not strange?" said Violet, gravely. "And, what is more strange to my mind, all the descriptions of the apparition by the different persons who have seen it tally exactly. All say it is a woman in white robes, with a skull's face and gleaming eyes, and that it carries a strange, shaded light, which throws a fearful, dim glare for some distance. Is it not awful?"

Leicester smiled.

"Not very," he said. "I have seen better at Drury Lane. And does your ghost confine herself to that lower and oriel window, or does she perchance stroll?"

"Yes, she has been seen at that small window on the right, you see, which the ivy half covers."

"I see," he said, "and what room is that?"

"A room in the old abbey, which was left standing by my father's directions," said Violet, in a low voice. "He used it as a sort of study or reading-room, and when he died it was closed up."

"It is empty then," said Leicester. "No; we would have nothing removed. There is all the old furniture as it used to be when he lived. It used to be left undisturbed while he was absent on his voyages, and it is undisturbed now."

"It is a room for a ghost," said Leicester.

Violet nodded.

(To be continued.)

Razell's MASSATTA

A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER

Not only softer, smoother, more satisfying than any other, but distinguished by the "True Oriental Odor," a fragrance inimitable in its subtlety and charm.

In addition to Massatta, we carry a complete line of Razell's Famous Soaps, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delightful Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.

At all Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

New Books!

The War That Was Foretold, 5c.
War Album—Heroes of the War (Portraits), 5 in set for 50c. Sets 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, 50c.
Her Royal Highness, LeQueux, 60c.
Night Watches, W. W. Jacobs, 60c.
Facing Fearful Odds, Joseph Hooking, 60c.

Garrett Byrne,

Bookseller & Stationer,
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE S COLDs, Etc.

Mount Cashel Acknowledgments.

The Christian Brothers, Mt. Cashel, beg very gratefully to acknowledge the following Christmas donations: Barrels of apples from Sir E. P. Morris, D. A. Ryan, F. McNamara, Chas. Hutton, Miss M. Kennedy, Mrs. N. J. Coady, W. B. Howley, C. P. Egan, Geo. Neal, J. V. O'Dea, Friend, Jas. P. Howley, Mrs. Cotter, Judge Johnson (2), Rev. J. Kirwan, T. J. Edens, Prescott Emerson; cases of oranges from Miss A. Walsh, Friend, Ayre & Sons; quarters of beef from Hon. J. D. Ryan, O'Flannigan and Fitzgibbon, Friend, R. H. O'Dwyer (Commissioner of Charities) (2), J. & T. Cook, Thomas Wall; carcass of mutton from M. Conolly; barrel beef, box raisins and box currants from Hean & Co.; boxes biscuits from T. Mitchell & Co., R. Clancey, J.W.H., G. F. Kearney; sweets from Mrs. McRae, P. Maher, Miss H. Kenna, Miss Southcott; box of sweets from F. B. Wood Company; 14 turkeys from Reid Mfd. Co.; boxes of tea from M. J. Summers, F. C. O'Driscoll, J. H. Roberts, Walter Clouston and Mrs. W. P. Shortall; barrels flour from Mrs. H. Bartlett and a Friend; barrels of butter biscuit from Messrs. Coady and Murphy, A. Friend and W. O'D. Kelly; side of bacon from J. J. Sheehan, 124 Santa Claus Stockings from Master R. Furlong; box soap from Standard Mfg. Co.; groceries from Hon. J. D. Ryan; ham from Mrs. (Dr.) Keegan; fruit, cakes and candy from Mrs. W. J. S. Donnelly; nuts from Mrs. Hiscock; sweet bread from Mr. Calver; barrels herring from J. J. Norris (Three Arms), and Gorton Pew Co.; box prunes from J. J. St. John; cake from Furlong Bros; 125 packages of candy from Miss Amy McEvoy; Hon. Geo. Knowling \$20; J. P. Cash, \$30; W. J. Clouston, \$5; Mrs. A. Mitchell, \$5; Miss E. Carbery, \$5; Geo. M. Barr, \$10; John Coady, \$5; Mrs. B. Coady, \$4; J. L. Slattery, \$5; M. & E. Kennedy, \$10; M. W. Myrick, \$5; P. Kennedy, \$5; Judge Emerson, \$10; Mrs. Meehan, \$2; Mrs. O'Flaherty, \$2; J. J. Tobin, \$10; Friend, \$5; W. J. Ellis, \$15; Jas. Buckingham, \$5; W. J. Carroll, \$5; T. Coady, \$5; Hon. P. T. McGrath, \$5; "We Three," \$15; Mrs. O'Regan, \$10; John Barron, \$5; A. Friend, \$5; T. Kavanagh, \$5; Miss O'Keefe, \$2; Mrs. King (Southside), \$10; Miss M. Ryan, \$1; Mr. Devine, \$1; Mrs. T. Connell, \$2; Jas. Haw, \$10; Mrs. Halley, \$2; Dr. H. Shea, \$5; Mrs. J. Cox, \$2.



Fads and Fashions.

Jabots are coming back. All manner of boleros are coming in again. White petticoats have deep ruffles of soft lace. Demi-toilette are popular modes of the moment. New gloves are gaudy in their colored stitching. It is imperative that the wide skirt should be short. Buckles are even more in vogue than ever on slippers. Shoes of brown fabric or brown suede are fashionable. White fox fur is lovely on a white hat or on one of black. The latest hats are straw and satin military turbans. The old-time variety of ostrich fan is in fashion again. Battleship gray and khaki brown are among the new colors. The vogue for fur trimmings even extends to separate skirts. Circular overskirts slightly looped at the sides have returned. Rows of graduated velvet ribbon appear on long net tunics. The hand-embroidered, crepe de chine blouse is the newest. Semi-tailored waists of colored linen have crocheted ball buttons. The polonaise draperies will make a new and charming silhouette. Some of the new waists have a simulated closing down the back. The belts have a great deal to do with giving a novel touch to coats.

THE "WALTHAM" Military Wrist Watch.

This Watch straps to the wrist for convenience, and to make it secure against loss. It is neat, light in weight, and will keep accurate time under all circumstances. It is fitted with a special military dial with heavy numerals and heavy hands.

Made in Solid Silver, very strong and durable and is just the thing for a Gift to the Volunteer.

Complete with "Waltham" movement,

\$15.00.

T. J. DULEY & Co.,

The Reliable Jewellers.

PATRIOTISM

demand that all things being equal, the products of the local industries should receive preference from the merchants and buying public.

Every local made

Suit or Overcoat

bought during this war season means a helping hand to the employees of the clothing factories. Ask for the goods made by

The Mfd. Clothing Company, Ltd.

P.O. Box 238 | 'Phone 52

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods,

TO THE CITY AND OUTPORT TRADE!

We carry in stock for Spring trade an attractive stock of Regular Piece Goods and Pound Remnants. Prices: **CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.**

NOTE—See our Special Brand of Cotton, Tweed and Denim Overalls and Jackets. Give us a call.

SLATTERY BUILDING

Dockworth and George's Streets, St. John's.

THE BIG FURNITURE STORE!

HAVE YOU DECIDED YET!

Your visit to our store will enable us to give you a full description of each piece of stock that interests you. WHEN MAY WE EXPECT YOU!

When in doubt as to what you wish to give for a Xmas present, CONSULT US.

Any of the following please: Rattan Chairs, Pictures, Coal Vases, Jardiniers, Photo Frames, Clocks, Mirrors, Bookcases, China Cabinets, Stools, Music Stands, Fern Stands, Kitchen Cabinets, Fire Irons, Card Tables, Children's Sets, Pedestals, Rocking Horses, etc., etc.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & CO

Dockworth & George's Streets

Furness Line Sailings!

From	St. John's	Halifax	St. John's
	Liverpool	to Halifax	St. John's to Liverpool
S.S. "Durango"	Jan. 5th	Jan. 14th	Jan. 18th
S.S. "Queen Wilhelmina"	Jan. 15th	Jan. 23rd	Jan. 27th

For rates and other information apply to

FURNESS WITHEY & Co., Ltd.

City Chambers, Water Street.

THE GROUP OF THE GROUP OF

'Phone 768.

W.P.A.

For the Relief of the Wounded and Our Soldiers and Sailors at the Front.

Subscriptions may be sent to Treasurer, or to any of the following members of the Financial Committee: Lady Davidson, Mrs. John Ayre, Browning, Mrs. Garrett Byrne, T. J. Duley, Mrs. T. J. Edens, Hayward, Mrs. A. Macpherson, H. Rendell.

The Treasurer begs to acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following subscriptions to date:—

Amount acknowledged \$907

The Women's Sewing Class
British Hr. \$100
Miss E. L. Gardiner, British Harbor ... \$100
Collected at St. George's and forwarded by Miss Power of Bishop's House ... \$100
W.P.A., Hr. Main, per Minnie Parsley ... \$100
Proceeds of soiree held at Brookfield in aid of Sick and Wounded and forwarded by Miss Crocker ... \$100
Percie Johnson, Esq. ... \$100

Total ... \$930
Balance in hand ... \$164

KATHERINE EMERSON
Treasurer

The following articles have been received from Conception Parish:—Conception (proper)—34 prs. socks. Kitchens—11 pairs socks. Bacon Cove—9 pairs socks. Collier's—50 pairs socks. Total 113 pairs. Lower Island Cove—79 prs. socks. Moreton's Harbor—8 scarfs, 2 mitts, 2 pairs surgical socks, 1 pair socks. Tilting—24 pairs socks. Arnold's Cove—24 pairs socks, shirts. Bay of Islands—5 shirts, 22 pairs socks. Little Hr. East, Placentia Bay—pairs socks. Hunt's Harbor—69 pairs socks. Placentia—113 pairs socks. Mrs. Jas. Neade, Lear's Cove—2 pairs socks, 2 pillow slips. The Island (Burnt Island)—16 pairs socks, 67 pillow cases, 7 handkerchiefs.

E. T. MACPHERSON
Hon. Secy.

Patriotic Concert.

"Our men are fighting the foe for what are we doing for them?"

Women are knitting and sewing others are singing and playing goods to raise the money to buy goods for others to knit. We cannot all give big donations to the Patriotic Fund; we cannot all sing or act; play, but we can all help a little, buying a ticket for the Patriotic Concert at the Casino on Wednesday, January 20th. It will be a concert, bright and rousing. It is under the patronage of the Governor, Lady Davidson and the officers of the 1st Nfld. Reserve Force. Let everyone be there to spend a pleasant evening and help on the good work. Tickets will be on sale at the Atlantic Bookstore on Friday morning. Be yours early.

The Second Contingent

Yesterday an examination for commissioned officers was held at C. L. B. Armoury. It will be continued until Friday. Instructor Moss is conducting the examination. There was drill at Government House grounds yesterday. The members of No. 4 Platoon were at the South Side Range in the afternoon and did excellent work, six men scoring 18 points out of a possible 20 at the 500 yard range, while the minimum score was 12. The Musketry Instructors say that shooting is highly creditable, particularly in view of the fact that most of the volunteers were inexperienced with the rifle. Last evening seven men were supplied with uniforms of an equal number were measured at the Nfld. Clothing Factory for khaki.

Charity Concert.

The entertainment promoted by Mrs. (Dr.) Keegan, under the patronage of H. E. the Governor and in aid of the Belgian Relief Fund, promised to be of exceptional interest. Some of our leading musical artists are taking part. In view of the object of the concert no one should miss it.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE S DITH.