

Love a Conqueror

—OR—

WEDDED AT LAST!

CHAPTER XIV.

It was true that she had called at the Manse, but she had not remained there five minutes, having hastened away to meet Sir Hugh at the cross-roads. What would become of her if they met Sir Gilbert or any of the family and household on the way back? How could she excuse herself without betraying Jack? And she could not do that if it cost her all the happiness of her life. She would tell Guy of course, and Sir Hugh knew it already. But no one else should ever know how her brother had fallen under temptation and risked his disgrace and dishonor. And Sir Gilbert and her aunt even got a hint of that long drive with Sir Hugh, what would they think—what would they say? How could she bear their reproaches?

She drank the coffee, and Sir Hugh, who had been watching her furtively, rose and took the empty cup. As she tried to thank him, her lip quivered, and the beautiful hazel eyes looked up at him so pitiously that for a moment he felt remorse and kept his own part, not in her present suffering, but in that which this day's work would cost her. Poor lonely girl, so completely at his mercy, who a cruel use had made of her trust in him and his power over her! I was too late now to draw back, and even had it not been so, the passion of his love and jealousy and the girl's great beauty were urging him on in resistibly down that swift path which leads to treachery and sin.

"You are getting very anxious," said cheerfully, "but by and by you will laugh at your fears! Your brother will be here very shortly now."

"Do you think so—do you really think so?" she asked unsteadily. "I have no courage left; such a terrible foreboding seems to have come over me. I am so afraid that something has happened to Jack."

"What could have happened to him?" Sir Hugh said lightly. "In all probability he has either missed the train at Glasgow or he has had to wait ever so long for a train at Wexford."

"I think he would be careful not to miss the train at Glasgow," Shirley observed, "because he would guess how anxious I am. Indeed I do not think he has treated me kindly at all—although, poor boy, I suppose he was too unhappy to be thoughtful or considerate."

"He must be careful in future not to get into such scrapes," Sir Hugh said. "I must tell him that if he should get into trouble again, he must not trouble you, my child; he must write direct to me."

"But, Sir Hugh, that is impossible," Shirley rejoined quickly, looking up. "What claim has Jack upon you? I could not allow such a thing."

"Jack is my wife's brother, and therefore my brother-in-law," said Sir Hugh, smiling, and the color rose slightly in his face as he averted his blue eyes for a moment; "and I shall only be too happy to assist him in any possible way. By the bye, we must see if we cannot find him a better berth than the one he fills at present! Such a good linguist as he is, ought not to be vegetating in a merchant's office. Tell me," he continued, leaning his elbow on the mantel piece and looking down into the red glow of the fire—"how came he to get



A Beautiful Virol Child.

29, Elphinstone Road, Walthamstow, July 18th, 1912.

VIROL, Ltd., 152-166, Old Street, London, E.C.

Dear Sirs,

I have much pleasure in sending you a photograph of my daughter Doris, who is absolutely Virol fed. I was unable to feed her myself, and the doctor was to get a suitable food. We tried many of the advertised babies' foods but without exception they all caused gastric trouble. At last we were advised to try Virol, and ever since Doris has steadily progressed. I don't think you can find a finer child anywhere. The photograph is good but it cannot convey her perfect bodily condition. Her age is two years, and she weighs two stone eight pounds.

You may use this photo if you care to as it clearly shows what Virol can do for a child.

Yours faithfully,
D. MISELDINE.

Notice the Virol Smile!

VIROL

VIROL, Ltd., 152-166, Old St., E.C.

himself into this trouble? He is rather steady usually, is he not?"

"He always used to be very steady," said Shirley eagerly, lifting her earnest, deprecating eyes to Sir Hugh's face. "He was always most thoughtful and good, but since he has been all alone I dare say he has felt having no home, and perhaps he has been led away by some of his companions."

"Most likely," Sir Hugh agreed promptly. "It is very hard for young fellows who are alone in large towns to keep themselves quite straight."

"I am afraid it is," Shirley sighed. "And at Glasgow I dare say he could get no other amusement but going to the club, where his friends meet at there they play cards and smoke, and drink too, I am afraid," she added mournfully. "Oh, I wish he was a little more determined, so that when they ask him to play he would have courage to refuse!"

"This is the first time he has applied to you for assistance?" asked Sir Hugh gently.

"No, once before," she answered, coloring; "but he wanted only a small sum, and I was able to send it to him. But now I had spent all my allowance and—"

"Young ladies generally are in a state of impunctuality, are they not?" he said, smiling. "I have often heard girls complain of being 'short of cash'; and my opinion is that their incomes are never large enough to cover their expenditure. However, I will tell your brother to look upon me as his banker in future. My dear child, don't attempt to dissuade me. I have heaps of money, as you know—but not enough to purchase happiness, though," he added mournfully.

"I hope Jack will have too much self-respect to need any more assistance," Shirley answered gravely. "And indeed you must not tell him so, Sir Hugh. It will only lead him into further temptation if he thinks that he can obtain money so easily."

"You see this time," she added, the hot color rising all over her fair pale face, from the chin to the soft rings of chestnut hair on her forehead, "he went on playing hoping to win, and he lost and lost until he was almost mad, and then he took that money—Mr. Leeson's money—to pay his debt of honor; and—and but for your kindness what would have become of us both?" she finished brokenly, and there was a little embarrassed pause. "It is getting dark," Shirley said nervously then. "It will be very late by the time we get home, Sir Hugh."

He smiled at little; it was very pleasant to him to hear her say "we get home," and the blue eyes grew

very tender as they went of her face. "Tippoo shall do his best—and his best is a very good best, you know," he returned cheerily. "The days close in so early now, you know, that even when it is dark it is still early in the afternoon. And I should think that even on a hot summer day it would be gloomy in this room."

Shirley rose restlessly and went across to the window. Sir Hugh followed and stood behind her, looking over her shoulder into the marketplace. The market was over now, and the shops were beginning to light up; the lamps round the marketplace were already lighted, and it looked quaint and curious and picturesque, with its old-fashioned houses and the grotesque ugly fountain just facing them under the window.

"It reminds me of the Place of an old town in France where we spent a few days," Shirley said. "How the lamps are flickering, Sir Hugh! I am afraid the wind has risen very much."

"I am afraid it has," he answered regretfully. "I must wrap my little wife up well going home."

Again the hot blood rose in Shirley's face; but before she could answer, Lattelle threw open the door and announced in rather an elevated tone of voice—

"The gentleman to see her ladyship, Sir Hugh."

A little cry of delight broke from Shirley, as she turned from the window, and the next moment she was clasped in her brother's arms.

CHAPTER XV.

It was growing dark in the little sitting-room when Shirley lifted her head from her brother's shoulder, with a long sigh of half pain, half relief. The fire was dying out, for she had both been too much absorbed in thinking of replenishing it; and Sir Hugh had left the room when Jack had entered it, hurrying over Shirley's nervous introduction with an awkward haste very foreign to his usual manner. And for nearly an hour the brother and sister had been alone.

"They had had much to say to each other, and Shirley's sentences had often been interrupted by broken sobs which she could not repress, although she tried her utmost to check them. In order not to add to Jack's already keen self-reproach. The young man had confessed all his folly. He had told her how he had suffered himself to be led away by his companions—lost the money—seventy pounds—large sum to them—and how, rendered desperate by threats if the debt were not paid, he had taken the money from the cash-box entrusted to him, hoping that he might be able to refund it by degrees without detection; but some unforeseen circumstance had occurred which made it imperatively necessary that the money should be forthcoming on the morrow, and he had been in despair when he wrote to his sister."

"I thought you would manage to help me, Shirley," he said fondly "you were always such a good little sister."

"But how could I have done so but for Sir Hugh?" she asked pitifully. "I could not even have time to go—there was not time. Oh, Jack, you don't know what it has cost me!"

Poor child, she little guessed her sister's fate.

Every Woman Knows That
instead of sallow skin and face blemishes she ought to possess the clear complexion and good health. Any woman afflicted or suffering at times from headache, backache, nervousness, languor and depression of spirits—ought to try

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical remedy known. Beecham's Pills remove impurities, insure better digestion, refreshing sleep, and have an excellent general tonic effect upon the whole bodily system. They have a wonderful power to improve the general health, while purifying the blood, Beecham's Pills clear the skin and

Improve The Complexion
Sold everywhere, in boxes, 25 cents. No woman should fail to read the valuable directions with every box.

self what it had cost her! She did not know until some weeks later, when she paid the price.

"I am very sorry, dear," Jack said regretfully; but the load upon his heart had been relieved, and his elastic nature and naturally good spirits resumed their sway, even while he felt grieved at Shirley's sorrow. "You may be quite sure that I shall never give you such cause for unhappiness again. Sir Hugh must be an awfully generous fellow, Shirley."

"He is a friend of Guy's," Shirley said, thankful for the darkness which hid her blushes.

"And how superbly handsome he is!" continued Jack, whose artistic eye had caught Sir Hugh's beauty at a glance. "Do you know that they all think you are his wife here, Shirley? How do you like being 'her ladyship'? Will you be vexed if I say I wish you were engaged to him instead of to Major Stuart?"

"You do not know Guy," Shirley said simply. "Sir Hugh has been very good and kind; but he is not Guy."

"No, but he is a much richer and grander and handsomer personage," rejoined Jack Ross, smiling. "And I should be better pleased to see my beautiful sister Lady Glynne than Mrs. Stuart."

"You would not if you cared for your sister's happiness, Jack," Shirley said earnestly. "I love Guy with all my heart."

(To be Continued.)

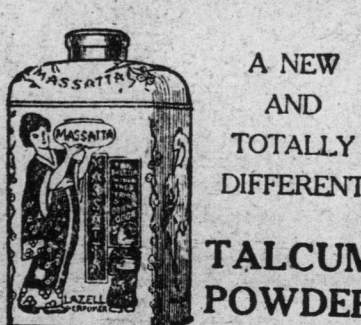
THIS IS IT



Babbitts Cleanser

10c. Everywhere. For sale by the following, who specialize in keeping that you want or what you "will want":
J. J. ST. JOHN
C. P. EAGAN
J. D. RYAN
W. E. BEARNS
JAS. BAIRD, Ltd
BISHOP, SONS & CO.

Lazell'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 Lazell's Finest Specialties, including the most exquisite Perfumes, delightful Toilet Waters, superb Creams, and Powders of unquestionable excellence.

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

Now Landing

A Small Cargo

North Sydney Coal

Old Mine. Also, in Store:

Best Am Anthracite COAL

We solicit your orders. Our Coal is Good Coal.

M. MOREY & CO.

Office: Queen St

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.

9722.—A SIMPLE EASILY MADE GARMENT.



Ladies' Combination, Brassiere and Petticoat (in Raised or Normal Waistline).

This model may be developed in lawn, cambric, muslin, nainsook or silk. The skirt and brassiere may be finished separately. The petticoat is a one-piece model, with seams. It terminates below knee height in pleated extensions. The closing of brassiere and skirt is at the back. Boning may be used for the petticoat which has a straight lower edge. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 4 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

9726.—A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE NEGLIGEE.



Ladies' Dressing or House Sack with Peplum.

Striped blue and white Scotch flannel was used for this design. The fronts are shaped at the closing. The bishop sleeve is finished with a rolling cuff. The pattern suitable for crepe, lawn, crepe, nainsook, flannel, silk or flannel, is cut in 6 sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a 26 inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

No

Size

Address in full:—

Name

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

FOR SALE!
First-class schooner
'GONDOLA'
75 TONS.
Schooner and gear in first-class condition.
A. H. MURRAY.

Slaughter SALE
—OF ALL—
FURS
IN STOCK.
NEW ONES OR OLD ONES.
ABSOLUTELY REGARDLESS OF COST.
(But to Cash Buyers only.)
DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME!
THIS IS A REAL XMAS BOX!
TO YOU! TO EVERYBODY!
MAKE IT YOUR MOTTO: "GET THERE EARLY"
TO THE BIG FUR SALE at
HENRY BLAIR'S.

What Shall I Send to My Gentleman Friends this Christmas?
We can readily answer that question. They will be highly pleased with any of the following: A box of good
Havana Cigars, Nice Briar Pipe in case,
or some of the Smoker's Requisites which we handle in great variety and at all prices; or some of the excellent grades of Tobacco put up by us for the Xmas trade. We wish all our patrons a
Happy Christmas and Very Prosperous New Year.
CASH'S Tobacco Store,
WATER STREET.

Nothing tells the home story like a
KODAK.
Select one from our stock to make somebody happy this Christmas.
Photo Supply Co.,
180 Water Street.
Advertise in Telegram.

Clark's Pork & Beans
Quality, flavor, and perfect cooking combined.
The maximum of nourishment and palatability. Just heat—then serve minimum trouble and cost.

The
"Boy Scouts"
"The Awake"
"Their Only"
"When Love"
Dave Parks.
SESSIONS—
The Crescent
Ros
The
Grand
SN
Under the
THE MOST
All New Se
Admission,
Admission 2
Come early
fui dressed p
beautifully col
P
THE VIEW
Don't for
67 Views in
Ho
Fu
Our Store
display of P
some and val
We are r
stock of Hol
shown.
The Furn
of having as
and the finish
There is
choose your C
U. S. Pic
Compl