

The Snake Scotched Justice Done.

CHAPTER IX.
(Continued.)

"No, not now. I'm suffering most from hunger," she replied, with a smile.

He looked round eagerly but helplessly.

"There's nothing but bread and cheese," he said.

"Yes; give me some please," she said.

He sprang to the cupboard and brought some to her.

"I'd make you a cup of tea, but there wouldn't be time—What a confounded time the carriage is—"

"Oh, tea and cheese! They wouldn't go well together, would they?" she remarked, with a little grimace as she took the plate.

He saw that she found it awkward to hold it, and took it from her.

"I'll hold it," he said. "I wish there was something better."

"Oh, don't apologise," she said. "I've known the time when bread and cheese would have seemed a feast of luxury."

Her novel humility stirred him to the depths.

"Why did you tell me that—that you were once poor?" he asked, impulsively.

She raised her eyes—they were very near his as he bent forward with the plate in his hand—and smiled pensively.

"I—don't quite know. Perhaps I did not like you—anyone—to think that I was proud, proud of my birth and wealth. Perhaps it was because—"

"Oh, I don't know! How nice this is! Though it's rather difficult eating in this position—"

She made as if to rise herself higher on the hard horsehair cushion, and Ralph set down the plate quickly, and putting his arm round her helped her into the desired attitude.

"Thanks," she said, softly. "You are very strong—I want to tell you that I am sorry I was rude to you yesterday." Her eyes were raised to his for a moment, then were downcast again.

The transition was so sudden, the glance of the violet eyes so heart-thrilling, that Ralph caught his breath.

"You—rude—" he stammered.

"Yes," she said, almost meekly, as she nibbled daintily at the bread and cheese, and looked at him with half-lowered lids. "I don't know what possessed me—I suppose it was temper. All women are bad-tempered, you know."

"No, no," he remonstrated with an almost indignant denial. "Not all! You—"

"I am; very," she said, demurely. "I always was. Pride and ill temper go together, you know—How thirsty bread and cheese make one!"

He sprang to the cupboard.

"There's some beer—" he said, doubtfully.

"Water, please," she returned, smoothly. "Oh, thank you! But it was ungrateful as well as ill-tempered after all your kindness."

Ralph's face went the colour of brick-dust.

"I—I—beg your pardon," he stam-



mered. "I didn't think for the moment—I only thought—blood-poisoning, you know—it's very dangerous—But great liberty—"

"Yes," she said, with a gleam in her eyes whose rays seemed to warm Ralph's heart. "It reminds me of the courtier who nearly let the King of Spain burn to death because it was not etiquette to tell him that his coat had caught alight at the fire before which his majesty was standing."

Ralph laughed, but it was a shaky laugh.

"And you ran some risk," she said, in a low voice.

"Oh, no," he said, promptly; "not a bit. And if I had—"

He checked himself and glanced through the window; but Veronica rested her head more comfortably as if she did not share his impatience.

"And what did Mr. Talbot Denby say to make you so angry?" she asked, as smoothly as before.

Ralph coloured. "Oh, I don't know. He was rather trying—Then you saw us?" he broke off, penitently. "I'm sorry."

"You should endeavour to control your temper," said Veronica, with sweet severity.

"That's so," responded Ralph, with a meekness which would have astonished and gratified Talbot Denby.

"And did you take the trout to Mrs. Mason?" asked Veronica, after a pause.

Ralph nodded, his brow clearing at the change to a subject free from embarrassment.

"Yes, and she was very much obliged."

"Very pretty girl, her daughter," remarked Veronica, soft as butter.

"Yes, oh, yes!" agreed Ralph, with the slightest enthusiasm.

"You don't think so?" she said, with wide-open eyes of surprise.

"Yes, oh, yes—at least, I haven't thought—oh, yes, I suppose she's pretty! To tell you the truth, I haven't noticed her particularly."

A smile—was it of satisfaction?—curved the beautiful lips and shone softly in the lovely eyes, but she said, as if disappointed with him:

"I don't think you have very good taste."

"Perhaps not," he admitted. "I don't admire that kind of face, I suppose."

"Really! And yet it is a very favourite one; fair, good complexion, with almost golden hair—"

"Yes, I know," he admitted, absently.

"What type do you admire?" she asked, with an affectation of casualness and indifference which a woman would have detected in a moment, but which was lost on Ralph, who, of course, promptly fell into the snare.

"I like a girl with soft, dark hair, and grey eyes, violet eyes, and rather a pale face—what do you call it?—old ivory, and long lashes—"

He was gazing before him as if lost in the effort to word his mental picture, and did not see the colour that grew and grew in the "pale face of old ivory," or the smile that played about the beautiful lips.

"Oh, that's a very common type," she said, contemptuously, but with a subtle sweetness in her voice.

Ralph started from his reverie and got up awkwardly.

"I hear the carriage," he said. "They can't drive up to the door, I'm afraid—"

His face went red.

But she shook her head as she raised herself.

"No, no; I can walk or hop; at any rate, if you will give me your arm—"

for he was standing stiff with nervous-

ness and no longer self-possessed, looking at her with a half-fearful embarrassment which, of course, restored her to her usual calm.

He held out his arm, and, putting her hand on it, she hopped to the door, where her maid, Goodwin, met her, exclaiming in agonised accents:

"Oh, Miss Veronica!"

"Oh, it's all right," said Veronica. "Don't make a fuss—"

"Take care! You'll strike your foot—you can't hop into the carriage!" cried Ralph, warningly.

"I can't fly in!" she retorted, pettishly. "Help me, please!"

There was only one way of helping her; and, lifting her in his strong arms once more, he lifted her in. Veronica sank back slowly, looking at him through her long lashes.

"Thank you very much," she said, in a low voice.

Ralph drew back, feeling dazed and bewildered by the novel emotion and sensation which were throbbing within him.

"Drive slowly!" he said, hoarsely, but in a tone of command that would have been suitable to the earl himself. Instinctively the coachman's hand went up to his hat, and he only checked himself in time.

Ralph gazed after the carriage for a moment or two, then drawing his hand across his brow as if to wipe away the mist that hung about his brain, he went into the hut.

A small, dark object lay on the floor beside the couch. It was Veronica's handkerchief. He picked it up and opening it, gazing at it vacantly, then he raised it to his lips.

The touch of the cold, wet cambric brought him back to his senses.

"Oh, I'm mad!" he exclaimed, with a harsh laugh, and he flung the handkerchief away from him.

But it seemed to reproach him mutely from where it lay, and presently, after he had paced up and down glancing at it at each turn, he picked it up and thrust it impatiently in his breast pocket.

CHAPTER XI.

With the assistance of Goodwin, who was much more hurried and upset than her mistress, Veronica hobbled to her room. The doctor had already been sent for, and he hurried, and by the time she had exchanged her habit for one of the loose and costly robes which it pelises ladies to call a dressing gown, he arrived.

Lord Lynborough came up with him and, though he attempted to conceal it, exhibited a concern and anxiety which surprised and touched Veronica.

"Why were you without a groom?" he asked, severely. "Are you in much pain? Isn't the foot very much swollen? Are you sure it's only a sprain?"

"I sent Brown back," said Veronica, almost humbly. "There are times when it annoys me to have him pounding after me; I enjoy my ride so much more when I am alone."

"I daresay. We most of us enjoy being alone and unhampered by attendants, but—"

He shrugged his shoulders as he looked down at her with his cynical smile.

"It is only a sprain; there is nothing broken, I am rejoiced to find," said the old-fashioned doctor in his courtly way. "It was very wise of you to have the boot removed."

"It was not I who thought of it, but Ralph Farrington, the gamekeeper," she said, reluctantly, as if she could not withhold from him his due. "It

Gorging Is Suicide

In these words a prominent graduate of Harvard Medical School, E. R. Moras, M.D., calls attention to the habit of "overeating," which is resulting in the shortening of so many useful lives.

Every day you read of deaths of persons in middle life caused by acute indigestion, peritonitis, appendicitis or Bright's disease. All of which result from overcrowding the digestive organs.

The liver gets sluggish, the bowels become constipated, and the whole system is poisoned by the fermenting waste matter.

You can overcome this poisoned condition by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Then turn over a new leaf and eat less, particularly of meats, pastry and highly-seasoned foods. One kidney-liver pill occasionally at bedtime will keep the liver and bowels active and insure the healthful working of the organs of digestion. One pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

If You Take A Few Doses of 108 Noxa A Cold in One Day

Your cough will disappear. Doctors prescribe 108 every day. The greatest Cough Medicine on earth. Once you have it in your home you will never again be without it. The greatest Cough Medicine for children. Get a bottle to-day—25c. at McMurdo & Co.

was he who caught the mare, and car-

took me to the hut and sent for the carriage and—"

Lord Lynborough frowned.

"It seems to me that this young man is very much in evidence. But I suppose you rewarded him? If not, I will send for him—"

"Oh, no, no!" sprang from her lips hastily; "please don't do anything of the sort—I mean—the colour came to her face—"I mean that he would not like it."

"Ah, yes; I remember he refused the sovereign I offered him the other day," remarked the earl. "A singular young man. Such pride is rather uncommon in men of his class. But I am glad he was so thoughtful, and I will send for him and thank him."

"I don't think you need do so," said Veronica, with a fine attempt at casualness. "I thanked him."

"Ah, well!" assented the earl. "But I trust this will be a lesson to you not to go to bed unattended for the future."

"Oh, yes, the lesson is there all right enough," said Veronica, looking down at her foot on which the doctor was skilfully putting a cold compress. "I hope I shan't be lame long, Doctor Thorne!"

(To be continued.)

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)

ENABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonies and Foreign Markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings.

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 24s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or large advertisements from £25.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO. LTD.

EUROPEAN AGENCY.

WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash rates for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including:

Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Groceries, Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2½ per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

(Established 1814.)

WILLIAM WILSON & SONS.

Cable Address "ANNATRE LONDON" 25 Abchurch Lane, London E.C. 4.

Office Specialty! Saving Devices.

Steel or wood half and whole Sectional Cabinets, made up from Shannon, Vertical and Document Files, Index Drawers, etc., in fact every device for labour saving in office work. Also, a complete line in filing supplies.

Are you interested? "Let's talk with you."

A good subject: "Let's correspond."

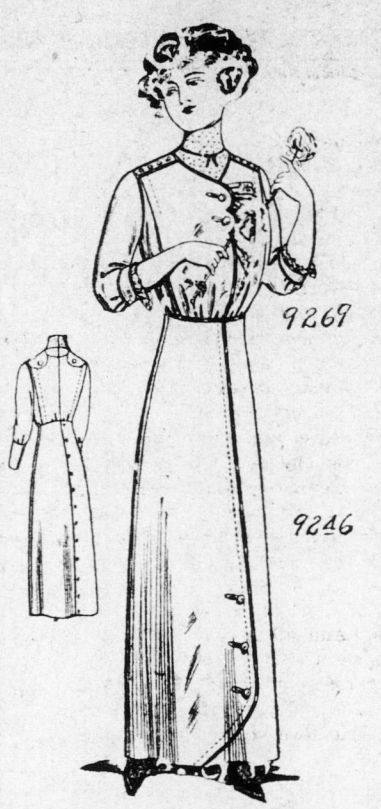
OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO., Ltd., Toronto, Canada.

FRED. V. CHESMAN, Representative.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9269-9246. — A CHARACTERISTIC GOWN.



Composed of Ladies Waist Pattern 9269, cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and Ladies Skirt Pattern 9246, cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26 and 28 inches waist measure. Changeable taffeta in green and blue with pipings of black satin and dotted net is here shown. The waist may be finished with deep cuffs for long sleeve style or in ¾ length with a band cuff. The skirt admits of a front or back closing as preferred and may be finished with raised or normal waistline. It will require 7½ yards of 36 inch material for the 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.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYRE & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9259.—A COMFORTABLE "PLAY" GARMENT.



Child's Rompers.

Garments of this description are ever popular for little tots, and a boon to the busy mother. The model here shown is most comfortable and neat. It may be developed in galatee, gingham, chambray, khaki, kindergarten cloth, or flanne. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 2½ yards of 26 inch material for a 6 year size.

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

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below

No.

Size.

Name.

Address in full:—

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

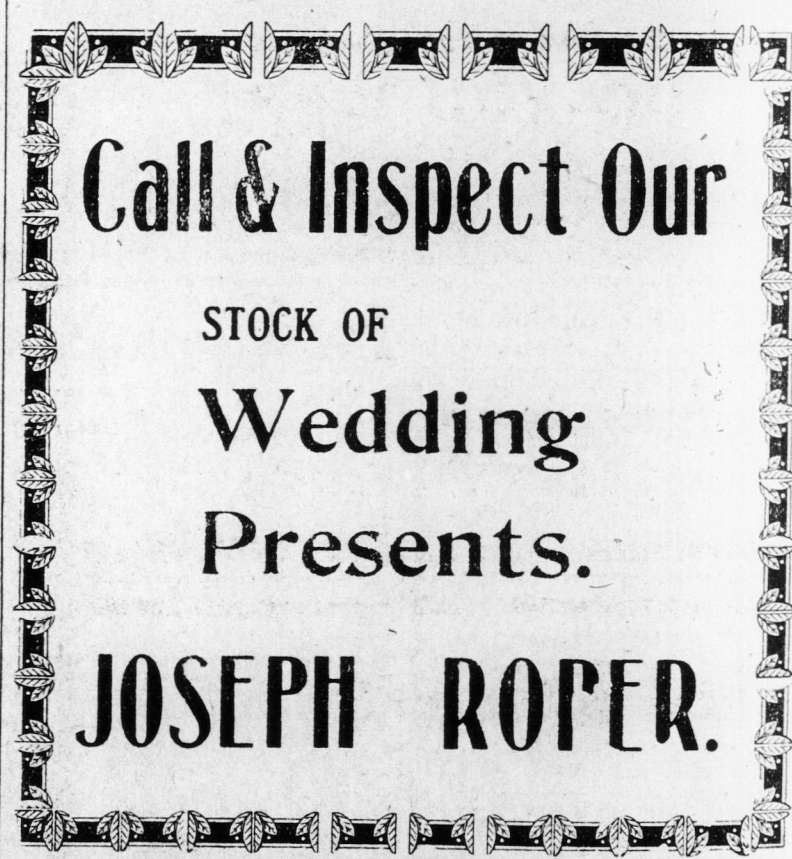
.....

Cheap Hosiery. Cheap Underwear.

for the warm weather,
At HENRY BLAIR'S
Superior Values at Small & Money Saving Prices

Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Sleeveless, at 10c., 11c., 12c., 13c. and 15c. each.
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Short Sleeves, at 12c., 18c., 25c. and 27c. each.
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Shaped, Short Sleeves, Buttoned Fronts, extra value; at 25c. each.
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Shaped, Long Sleeves, extraordinary value; from 28c. each.
Women's White Cotton Bodices (or Corset Covers), Long and Short Sleeves, at 22c., 27c., 35c. and 40c. each.
Children's White Cotton Vests, Short Sleeves, from 11c. each.
Children's White Cotton Vests, Long Sleeves, from 20c. each.
Children's Tan Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast; all the sizes from 5 inch to 9½ inch, only 11c. to 15c. pair.
Children's Black Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast, (Job), all the sizes from 5 inch to 9½ inch, only 10c. to 14c. pair.
Children's Dark Red Cotton Hose, fast colours. An assortment of sizes from 5 inch to 9½ inch; regular 20c. to 30c. pair; now all round 12c. pair.
Women's Plain Black Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. pair.
Women's Plain Tan Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. and 20c. pair.
Large assortment of Women's Black, Tan, White and Coloured Lisle Thread Hose in Lace Ankle and Plain Makes.
Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose. Superior values at 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c. and 55c. pair up.
Women's Plain Tan Cashmere Hose. Extra values at 30c., 32c., 35c., 45c., 55c. and 60c. pair.
Women's Coloured and Fancy Striped and Clockwork Cashmere Hose in great variety.
Just a small lot left of Women's Black Ribbed Wool Cashmere Hose at 22c. pair. These are some regular 40c. to 45c. value; slightly short in legs, clearing at this price.
Men's Black and Tan Cotton Half-Hose, only 13c. and 18c. pair.
Men's Black and Tan Cashmere Half-Hose at all prices.
Large Variety of Men's Coloured, Striped, Embroidered and Clockwork Cashmere Half-Hose.
Men's Natural Balbriggan Light Summer Underwear; regularly sold at 45c. garment. Our price: 35c. garment.
Men's White Net Summer Underwear, for the hot weather; at 45c. and 70c. garment.
Boys' Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers for summer wear; only 32c. to 40c. garment.

Henry Blair.



P. O. Box 236 SLATTERY'S PHONE 522

The Leading Wholesale

Dry Goods House

OF ST. JOHN'S. WE STOCK:

All kinds of Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear.

All kinds of Regular Piece Goods & Pound Remnants.

All kinds of Men's Cotton Tweed and Denim Overalls & Jackets

SLATTERY BUILDING,

Duckworth and George's Streets St. John's.

Advertise in the TELEGRAM

ABSOLUTE SECURITY THE PE

allotted to Canada Life Policyholders \$2,000 and the large increase in Surplus Canada Life Policies will continue to express my satisfaction with the Company for \$2,000. I can now the total premiums paid, and benefit for twenty years." At age 30 a Profit-bearing, 30 years be purchased for a quarterly investment with accumulated profits in a number of instalments, as it will pay you to invest in a proposition suited to your age and

Canada Life C. A. C. BRUCE, M

Money Is

for the purpose of obtaining interest more money you will save. We want that will meet the requirements of interest income—with safety. Ask

F. B. McCURDY Members Montreal

C. A. C. BRUCE

July 30, 1911

New Lumber

Four Million ft. Thoroughly dry and Landing every day at

Horwood Lumber

DO YOU

MOONEY'S CREAM Mooney's Assorted F Jacob & Co.'s Assorted (Fresh Stock and Hartley's Assorted Jam Choice French Coffee—Symington's Coffee—Heinz's Mince Meat—Baked Beans, 3-lb. tin Fruit Pudding, Fruit

J. J. ST.

Just Received

Per S.S. CITY OF SYDNEY

