



FOXES Get "More Money" for your Foxes Black, Silver, Cross, Red, White and Blue, Lynx, Bear, Marten and other Fur Beasts collected in your section...

Phyllis Dearborn OR, THE Countess of Basingwell

CHAPTER XL

Lady Flora was only irritable with her mother because she wished her away during the encounter with the Marquis of Gree. She knew very well that a man like the marquis could come at that hour only with a set purpose.

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The seeming frankness of the abrupt question of the marquis partially deceived Lady Flora, but only partially. Back of the frankness there was a boldness that was not altogether what one would mistake for the boldness of an honest, open nature.

"Your wife!" she repeated, as if startled by the suddenness of the idea.

"Forgive my bluntness," he said. "I know very well it is not the conventional way. Shall I say that I love you and admire you? You know that as well as anybody, for I have shown it so many times."

"A woman has no right to assume any such thing," she answered, thinking hard and trying to make up her mind whether or not to frankly avow her engagement with Lionel.

"Well," he said, "I do love you, I do admire you. You are the most beautiful woman in the world, and I want you for my wife. You do not refuse," he said, going nearer to her; "does that mean acceptance?"

He tried to take her hand, but she drew back. There was no possible way that she could see of avoiding a direct issue, and she faced it boldly.

"You have spoken too late, Lord Gree," she said.

"Too late! Has some one else—Lord Basingwell, perhaps"—with an ugly sneer—"been more prompt than I?"

"It is not a fair question, Lord Gree," she answered, with imposing dignity; "but I will answer it. Yes, Lord Basingwell has done me the honor to ask me to be his wife."

"Was he Lord Basingwell then?" demanded Lord Gree, falling from his appearance of respect into a tone of insolence.

"My lord!" said Lady Flora, peremptorily.

"Was not that a fair question either?" he asked, an ugly smile distorting his lips.

"I think, my lord," said Lady Flora, with an outward dignity that was in striking contrast with the strife that raged within her, "that this interview were better ended. I will bid you good-morning."

She rose, and was passing out of the room, when he said, with a sneer that was emphasized:

"It would be wiser to remain and let me end the interview, Lady Flora. Let me at least ask if the proposal was made soon after the death of Lord Barham."

She lost none of her composure, for that was a thing that belonged to her as a part of her nature, but she stopped and turned to him.

"My lord, there may be some excuse for such singular conduct," she said, haughtily.

"If a determination to make you my wife is an excuse, yes," he answered.

"Your determination is flattering, perhaps," she said, calmly; "but my

hand is pledged to Lord Basingwell."

"Who has twenty thousand a year more than I have," interjected Lord Gree, malignantly.

There was a tremor in the stout heart of the woman, but her lips were firm and her words fell clear-cut and steadily from them.

"I do not understand you, my lord. I must charitably suppose that you are not yourself."

"Lady Flora," he said, with an effort at a dispassionate tone, "why play with words any longer? You must know that I hold the highest trump and the only one out, in fact."

Lady Flora called up a smile. She was uncertain whether he was leading her, but it was plain that he was disposed to use any advantage he had.

"I should understand the figure," she said, "but I do not. What is the game you are playing? Is it what? If so you ought to know that one trump, though the ace, may count for but one trick, while your opponent may hold at least a half dozen tricks in his hand."

"You are too cunning, too clever for me in a play of words, Lady Flora," he said; "but I think we are coming to a better understanding."

"You may be, my lord," she said; "but I am as much as ever in the dark."

"Shall I speak plainly, then?" he doggedly asked.

"Please do."

"Do you remember the night at Lady Mordaunt's?"

"It is not so long ago that I should find it difficult to remember it. Yes."

"It was the night, Sir Lionel Warne—he was then—gave that famous supper of which all London is talking of to-day."

"I remember that, too."

"I hurried from the supper to tell you of it."

"Prompted by fear, perhaps, that I would do as I did—accept the man who was ruined," she said, trying to cut a little herself.

He laughed derisively.

"I knew you better than to fear that I had heard him make the appointment with you, and I was of a mind to rob him of his little sensation. That was all. Oh, no, I was not at all afraid you would marry a ruined man. If I had been I should have been reassured by your manner to me that night. If you remember, it was unusually gracious."

"It is a trifle I would not be likely to remember," she answered, feeling that the man was unexpectedly strong, and beginning to take the defensive. It would be time enough to fight when she knew his full purpose.

"I remember it," he went on, with growing heat. "I remember that you were so gracious that night that I was quite certain that you had made up your mind to be Lady Gree."

"This sounds like insolence, my lord."

"It is not meant for that, but I am coming to the truth, and the approach to truth is sometimes unpleasant, though with a woman of the world it ought not to be startling."

"The truth?" said she, icily. "Oh, if you are coming to that I will listen from mere curiosity."

"As we sat together that night, talking of the folly—you may remember that you fully agreed with me as to that—the folly of Sir Lionel, he entered the room, and was coming toward us."

"I remember that much," she answered; "for I can recall how pleased I was to see him."

"Not at once," he sneered. "There was the note before the pleasure."

"I do not understand you."

"Pardon me, but you do. You received a note, handed to you, I think, by your mother. Certainly the note was handed to you as we talked, and you asked me to excuse you while you read it."

"Yes, I remember that."

"After reading the note you grew very cold toward me, and I saw you watching for the coming of Sir Lionel—the ruined man."

"A noble ruin!" said she, a ghost of a sneer curling her lip.

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HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."

—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 625 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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THE CALL

Hear the call, men hear the call! Give yourself, your best, your all! All is asked and must be given—Yes, though home or heart be riven! Follow the drums, the drums, the drums! Save your souls, and follow the drums!

Britain's honor is the stake! Give your heart-blood for her sake! Count the cost of life as naught! Never was freedom lightly bought! Follow the drums, the drums, the drums! Save your souls, and follow the drums!

Stern, stern grows the call; Make your choice, 'tis now for all! Linger not in shameful shame! Challenge death for Britain's fame! Follow the drums, the drums, the drums! Save your souls, and follow the drums!

—George Frankland, in London Spectator.

A GREAT BENEFIT

for ACHING MUSCLES and RHEUMATIC PAINS.

A good Liniment is the thing, one that will get right at the ache and soothe the pain at once.

Stafford's Liniment

will do it. It makes sore muscles limber up and promptly relieves Rheumatic Pains. Sold in over 500 stores.

Prepared only by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld.

Cape Report.

Special to Evening Telegram. CAPE RACE, To-day. Wind west, light, snowing. An unknown steamer passed in and another west last night. Nothing sighted to-day. Bar. 29.54; Ther. 20.

Here and There.

LEAVES LIVERPOOL.—The S. S. Dromore leaves Liverpool to-morrow for this port.

"Stafford's Liniment" cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains. Sold in over 500 stores—Jan 5, 16.

AT THE CITY HALL.—The weekly meeting of the Municipal Board takes place to-night.

Stafford's Prescription "A" cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis and Nervous Dyspepsia. Price 25 and 50c. bottle. Postage 5 & 10c. extra.—Jan 5, 16.

ICE CONDITIONS NORTH.—Ice is reported to be making quickly in Green Bay and White Bay. The arctic sloop is forcing its way south.

"Stafford's Phorator" the best Cough Medicine for all kinds of Coughs and Colds. Price 25c. Postage 5c. extra.—Jan 5, 16.

SENT CHEQUE.—Mr. G. W. B. Ayre has forwarded a cheque to the Inspector General for the firemen who promptly answered the call to the fire last week at the bakery.

The best time to clean the meat grinder is immediately after it is used. The particles of meat do not dry, and will wash off easily.

PIANOS and ORGANS.—The famous Kohler and Tonk Pianos, The Needham, Godrich and Mason & Hann Organ, CHESLEY WOODS, 233 Duckworth Street.—Aug. 7, 15.

When mice have gotten into the pantry, find their entrance hole and seal it up with soft soap heavily charged with red pepper.

FREIGHT BROUGHT BACK.—A freight train arrived to the city last night bringing back the freight which had been held up on the Bay de Verde branch. The R. N. Company will forward the goods by steamer.

Theatre parties, if arranged for, will be served at close of performance at WOODS' Central or West End Restaurants during Klark-Urban Co's. season.—Jan 12, 16.

HOCKEYIST HURT.—Conitas, of the Victorias, was temporarily put out of commission during the progress of last evening's hockey match by a blow he received in the mouth. After a short delay he resumed playing, though some of the dentists were not a bit too pleased with those who did the job.

WITH THE VOLUNTEERS.—There was no practice at either Rifle Range yesterday owing to most of the volunteers being inoculated and at 5 p. m. were dismissed and given leave for forty-eight hours. A number who were vaccinated previously resumed drill this morning. Recruiting continues to be unusually dull.

FROM PRIVATE HARRIS.—Private Bert Harris, previously reported dangerously ill, a letter to that effect having been received yesterday by his mother from him at Cairo, where he is attached to the Intelligence Department of the War Office. His many friends here will be glad to learn that he is out of danger and improving splendidly. When enlisting here, Private Harris will be remembered, was operated on and had a defect removed to enable him to pass the medical examination.

(To be Continued.)

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

Coffee—that will make your household happy; your guests grateful; yourself enthusiastic.

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound cans. Whole—ground—pulverized—also Fine Ground for Percolators.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

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Ready for Your Selection are the most popular fabrics and smartest designs. Come in and see what attractive suits We are Tailoring for Men at this season. We know we could fit you correctly and satisfy you in every particular with our high-class work. Let us take your measure this week. J. J. Strang, Ladies' and Gents' Tailoring, 153 Water Street, St. John's.

The Higher Form of Dress! Instead of wearing a blanket like an Indian, civilization prescribes a certain style of clothes—it's a higher form of dress. Society by the same token won't tolerate a man with shabby, untidy garments. We are ready to help you meet the demands of society. Our Dry Cleaning process keeps your apparel immaculate. NICHOLLE, INKPEN & CHAFE, St. John's, Nfld., Agts. UNGAR'S LAUNDRY & DYE WORKS, Halifax.

See These! LADIES' Fast Black FINE RIBBED Fleece HOSE, Only 35c. pair. These are very Special Value, The Right Weight, Colour, Price. HENRY BLAIR.

Our Annual White Sale NOW IN FULL SWING. Everything in White Goods at Cut Prices. WONDERFUL BARGAINS during this Great Sale. Don't miss this great money saving opportunity. All Outport orders receive careful and prompt attention. WILLIAM FREW.

Don't Suffer Longer and allow yourself to become grouchy, upset, nervous and depressed. These conditions usually indicate a disordered digestive system, which, if neglected, may be hard to remedy. Remove the disturbing element and put your digestive organs in good working order by taking BEECHAM'S PILLS. They gently stimulate the liver, act on the bowels, tone the stomach—purify the blood and regulate the system. These benefits are particularly marked by women at such times when nature makes special demands upon their vitality. They act promptly and safely. The next time you feel low-spirited and out of sorts, take Beecham's Pills. Their sure, mild, thorough action will Give Quick Relief. Worth a Guinea a Box. Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helena, Langshire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U.S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

Children's Dr. A dainty Striped Garter Serge Collar and Cuffs. Buttons to match; to be regularly sold at \$1.40. Jan.

Children's 20 doz. of Children's. You'll need to get to be cleared in a single going cheap too at 18c. 15 doz. Children's Tan them now, they'll be re January Sale Price.

Children's Mitten 19c. We are now handling little Mitten for children from 4 to 8 years. They're the money. The shades and Tan, and the price up. Just what you've been

Women's Hose, Here is a real good pair of Stockings—we mean quality; strong and serviceable. Another line of 55c. G regularly, will be cleared Sale at, per pair.

Ladies' Coat We have a few to clean Fancy Tweeds. Come in will you?

HONEYCOMB ENDS DRESS 50 doz. M BOYS' All must GREAT TIME TO

U. S. is Satisfied Britain Has Enough Ships to Work. Washington, Jan. 19.—England has the ships to make an actual blockade of the entire German coast effective, she decided upon such a measure. The U. S. Navy Department has furnished the State Department with evidence of that point. Naval officials are practically of the opinion. From three Admirals today the United Press obtained expressions which can be summed up as: "It would take no more ships and re-distribution of her ships for England to establish an effective blockade of Germany, as the term is understood in international law." The three officers agreed that so far as naval law is concerned, the British fleet now have the situation completely in hand. All that is needed, they said, to make the blockade

Spent Countless Nerve Unable In this letter is told once more the story which comes from many thousands of women. It is the story of exhausted nerves, of a run-down system and of all the accompanying misery of sleeplessness, headaches and loss of energy and vigor. But there is a silver lining to this gloom. There is the light of new hope and courage which comes with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This letter is so representative of the kind we are daily receiving that we can judge from it what you might expect from this treatment under similar circumstances. Mrs. Conrad Schmidt, R. R. No. 1, Liverton, Ont., writes: "Two years ago last spring I was run down, had nervous prostration, and was in a terribly nervous condition. I could not sleep or eat. Could scarcely count my days and if I did eat, had sick headaches and vomiting spells. My limbs dead and I did not feel that I had any life in me. I would jump up in bed