Dulcey, Miss Margaret, late Brigus Lawlor, Thomas Pennywell Road Ash, Mrs. Joseph, John St. Evans, Mrs. John, Goodview Street Andrews, Miss Lucy, card Anderson, Miss M. E., card, Temperance House F Aspell, John,
late Bonavista Railway
Alsop, Mrs., card
Armstrong, Miss, Gower St.
Braser, A. M.
Frandsham, Albert
French, Mrs. Jas. H.
Ferguson, Stewart S.
Fennessey, Bride, Bell St. Fowler, Bride, — St. Frost, Violet, Charlton St Power Street Fawcett, Miss Agnes Fitzgerald, Miss Mary A., Theatre Hill Blandford, Mrs. S., S., Cook Street Frampton, Abel Bart. Louis Bertha George's Street Gallop, Miss D., Barter, Miss M., card Convent Squar Barbor, or Barter, Mrs. Jos., Jarland, M. B. Barter's Hill Greene, Miss E., card Water Stre Gillett, Mrs. John, Breen, Miss Theresa, care G. P. O.

16 — Street Gibson, J. E. M.
Gosse, Miss Irene, Walter, West End Fire Hall Goss, Miss May, card, New Gower Cook Street Grouchy, A., Benson, Miss M. card. New Gower Stree Vills, Mrs. Ed., late s.s. Porti late Battle Hr. Guy, B. Edwin Buffett, H., care E. House Hawco, Mary E., Water St. Miles. Emma, card, Adelaid Brien, Lucy, Nate Hospital Harvey, Annie, late Bowoodville Morgan, G. H. Brien, Miss Bertha, card Hackett, Margaret, card atrick, late Sound Island Hay, Mrs. George Heath, Miss Mary, card Bolden, John, Casey St. Healey, E.,

care J. J. Callahan

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John Street Spurrell, Miss Leah, card Burt, Mazie Miss Butt, Miss Minnie Cochrane Street Hill, Miss K. Horwood, Mrs. Alfred, Butler, Miss

Care Jas. Fletcher Hibbs, Miss M., Murphy, J. T.

Murphy, Miss Jose, Springdale Street

Centr Hood, Mrs. A., card,
Patrick Street
Horwood, E. G.

Springdale Street
Murphy, P., slip
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McGrath, Mrs. J. G., Buckwell, Mrs. E. D. Butler, Mrs. A., Lion's Square Horwood, Chas., care J. Nelder. Howell, Mrs. George, Carter's Hill McNeil, Alice, Water St. New Gower Street Hurley, Thomas. Pleasant Street Newbury, Fred, Hughes, Jeremiah Hunt, Lizzie, Water St. late Hospital Johnston, Mrs. J. F., Water Street O'Donnell, Miss, City O'Toole, Wm. Johnstone, Miss A.,
Johnstone, Miss A., Gower Street Pardy, Edmund Miss L. Keefe, Mr., Alexander Street Kennedy, Arthur, Water St. Parrott, C. M. Penney, Mrs. Carter's Hill,

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Geo

Eve

Chafe, Chas., late Codroy Crane, Jos. Clark, Mrs. A., card, Olark, Miss Mary,
care G. P. O.
Hunt, Lizzie
Hughes, H. V.
Hudson, E. W.
Hughes, Jerem Campbell, G. S. Chamberlain, H. C. Campbell, C. J. Callon, J. E., Caldwell, Mrs. A., James' Coppin, Rev. H. Conway, Katie, card Kennedy, Mrs. Dave, care Mrs. A. Taylor Kearney, Mrs. Richard Kelly, Mrs. A., Bell St. Keough, James, Dawe, Winifred, card, late Toronto Day, Thomas, Nagle's Hill Dawe, Miss, Dawe, Miss, care Mr. Martin Geates, Miss Minnie, care G. P. O. Piercey, Francis, care G. P. O. Webster, W. H. Warren, Mrs. James, Thos.,

Brazil's Square Keefe, Sandy,
late Fortune Bay
Pittman, Mrs. George,
Mount Pleasa Dawe, John, Gower St. Dyke, Mary Jane,
Rennie's Mill Road
Weough, John, card
Weough, John, card
Welly, Maggie,
New Gower Street
R
Dempsey, Mrs. D.,
King, Stanley, care G. P. O. Rendell, J., card Dicks, Mrs. Geo., card

Webb, James,

Ryan; John J.

Jones, Pohn, schr. Caria
Young, Paul,
Schr. Coronation
Smallcombe, Richard,
schr. Clara
Hackett, Capt. Jos.,
schr. Crofton McLeod

D

Honkins Henry

G
Kendrick, Capt. J.,
schr. Glenwood
Tobin, George,
schr. Grayling
schr. Gay Gordon
Piercey, Peter,
schr. Golden Hind
Morris, Capt. Ed.
K
Thorne, Thomas,
schr. L
brigt. L
Morris, Capt. Ed.
K
Thorne, Thomas,
schr. Dean, G. B.,
brigt. L

Thistle, D., s.s. Ethie

Jones, Richard, card,

Doherty, Warren, card Duggan, John J. Duff, Bella, card, Cochrane Street SEAMEN'S LIST.

schr. Alice C.

schr. Annie M. B.

Thorne, Frederick,

Hopkins, Henry, schr. Dorothy Baird

G. P. O., September 23rd, 1910.

late Brigus Lawlor, Thomas Rogers, Wm. J.
Davis, Mrs. Thomas, Lambert, Edmund, Roberts, A. J.
LeMerchant Road late Northern Bight Rourke, George M. Leslie, Dr. H. A. LeDrew, Maggie, card, Duckworth St. Roberts, Mrs. James Buckworth St. Roserts, Mrs. James St. G., card, Lilly, Miss Mary, Rose, A., Duckworth Water Street Nunnery Hill Robinson, H. B. Lind, H. J. Luther, Miss Jessie, Ludwick, Irving J.

Rowe, Mabel, South Side Roberts, W. J., Water St.

Sparks, N., Casey's St.

Stevenson, Alex., card,

Water Stree

Brookdale Farm

Alexander Street

care Jas. Baird

Lion's Squar

Duckworth St. 8 Martin, Mrs. S., Charlton St. Strafford, John Maloney, Mrs. Eliza, card Marshall, Mrs. Frank, Strafford, John McFarlane Street Stamp, James, Maloney, Miss, card late Carbonear Samson, Arthur, Patrick St. Mannix, S. J. King's Road Seviour, Georgina, late s.s. Portia Sheppard, Miss S., card Mercer, Mrs. John,

John, Springdale St. Stewart, Mrs. Alex., Water St. We lercer, J. C. Mygra, Alice, care Wm., Stephenson, Mrs. K., Water Street Mentzel; Jas., care G.P.O. Stewart, Rev., late Curling Mennick, Maggie Seymour, Thomas Queen's Road Metzel, Jos. M. y, card, Miller, Wm., card Spence, Albert B., LeMerchant Rd. Smith, L. B., late Little Bay Mullock Street Smith, Miss Lydia, ay, East End Offic liller, Miss Lay, lote Flat Island Smith, Carrie, card. Miller, J. skiffington, Mrs. P., card Smith, Miss Annie, Maxie St Moran, John K.,

Tessier Place Stickley, Mrs., Bell St. Care Mrs. E. B. Lewis

Morgan, E. J.

Morrisson D. J.

Morrisson D. J.

Morrisson D. J.

Schemey, Mrs., Bell St., Stringer, Ezekiel, Cabot St., Smith, Elsie T., Soper Miss. Snow, Wm. Strong, Mrs. Wm. Snow, Joseph, Murphy, Master L., Forest Road Snow, Mrs. A., card Circular Road Murphy, Miss A., Bond St. Shute, Robert,

Brazil's Square Murphy, Miss A., card, Spruett, Mrs. George, Lemerchant Road
Murphy, Miss M., John St. Somerville, Ella, card Squires, Stanley Squires, Helena E. Central House Taylor, Miss Bessie Taylor, Albert George's Street Taylor, George McDermott, John, card Temple, John, card Terline, Mildred, Water Street McCarthy, Mrs. Mary,

Brazil's Square Tilley, Nellie Tilley, Mabel, Spencer St. Goodview Street Thompson, Roland, card Neilson, Miss Bride ss Bride Thompson, H. W. Thompson, R. A. Tobin, Mrs. J. B., card, Newhook, Richard. Noseworthy, J., card, care J. C. Baird Turnbull, A. D., late Noseworthy, Moses, Water Street West Tucker, George Tucker, Margaret Tucker, Margaret.or John, care General Delivery Tuff, C. R., card

Walsh, Mrs. Mgt., slip Whalen, Mrs. Eliza Way, Florine, card Parsons, Miss E., Theatre Hill Walsh, Mary A., card. Pearcey, R., Casey's St. Parrott, C. M.
Penney, Mrs. Philip,
of William
Watson, Gordon
Watson, Harold Walsh, Miss Fiane Pelley, Mrs. Frederick, South Side Watson, Gordon Watson, Harold L Watson, Mrs. J. T Wheeler, Dorothy,

Peckford, Jos. care G. P. O. Piercey, Francis, P. Buckley,
Water Street
Power, Herbert,
Water Street Wells, John, Monore St.
Water Street Wells, Thomas,
Alexander St el, late Millertown Westbrook, George rs. George,
Mount Pleasant Wilson, James, Winsor, Jas. H. Wilson, Mrs. W. Wiltshire, Samuel

Mullock Street
Geo., card
Water Street Roche, Mrs. Anna
King, Miss Maggie,
Reynolds, Mrs. Dora W. Water Science Reynolds, Mrs. Dora W.

Devon Place Rossitor, Mrs. George, card, White, Herbert

South Side Winsor, Frank sy, Miss Julia,
care Mrs. O'Neil,
Water Street
Ringht, M. F., late New York Roberts, Mrs. Wm.
King, Mrs. William,
Prescott Street Rogers, Wm.
Ross, Miss B., card South Side Winsor, Frank A. Duckworth St. King, Alex. J., Ross, Miss B., card Allandale Road Ross, Mrs. Euphenie Kielley, Maggie, Rose New Gower Street

schr. Emulator Winsor, Arthur,

schr. Empire I Jacobs, John Wilson,

Tornsten, Capt. J.,

schr. Excelda

schr. Elizabeth

Hermon, Alex,

Schr. Godden Hind Morris, Robert,

Schr. Gadys Whidden

Williams, Capt. Albert, cards White, Tom, care Post Office Butler Place White, Charles, card Churchill, Capt. R., card. Reid, Richard, schr. Gem schr. Mary Jan March, Luthrop, schr. Golden Hind schr. Mauna Lo

Wiley, Miss. late Hospital

White, F. H.

schr. Harris Morcott, Patrick, schr. Mauda Palme White, Edgar, schr. P-Yetman, Mrs. Capt..

Schr. Clara

Schr. Francis.

Schr. Gushue, Stuart,

Keeping. John M..

Schr. Ida Peddle, Abijah,

Schr. Isaat S schr. Prowl Gushue, Stuart, Schr. Crissie Thomey schr. Fannie Young Jones, Pohn, schr. Caria Young, Paul, Schr. Glenwood K Schr. J. B. Anderson Schr. Schr. J. B. Anderson McLeod, John, card, McLeod, John, card,

Vivian, A., schr. S. M. Lake Knight, Thos., schr. Strathcone schr. Kitchener V Pollett, George, schr. Violet brigt. Lady Napier Wyatt, Capt. George, Robbins, Stephen, schr. William schr. Maxwell

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turning gray, and adds life and lus-

The word "SALVIA" (Latin for

"Tell Him I Loathe Him."

CHAPTER I.

LOYD-MO-TYN'S THREAT. HERE was an animated Galatea standing upon the broad balcony of the grand old hall that marked the centre of Beaufort

It was not the crinkled, whiterobed Galatea of stage picturing, bu the heart was as unawakened as the one that lay in the breast of Pygma lion's stone maiden.

She wore a riding habit of darkgreen cloth that fitted her slight figure to perfection; a silk hat sat gracefully upon the imperially poised head, and a riding whip was clasped by the gauntleted hand.

She was absolutely motionless, he dainty chin elevated, her superb eye open wide as they gazed with dreamy, inconscious pride over the estate that had been inherited in her family She was Miss Virginia Beaufort, o

Beaufort Park, known by the country folk for miles around as 'the Duch ess,' and no offspring of royal blood ever were the title more gracefull than she.

In truth, St. John Beaufort boaster a lineage beside which the general Dutch claim of new American sank into utter insignificance; for while younger sous are debarred possession: of titles and baronial estates in England, the blue blood flows in a straight a stream as to the more for tunate sc ons; and St. John Beaufor was a descendant of the Beaufor created Duke of Somerset away back in the seventeenth century.

His father and grandfather and great-grandfather, however, were younger sons, and as the minor estates that came to them were seriously im poverished by a scapegrace, who ye had no worse fault than being a spend thrift, old Sir Hal Beaufort had con c to America to revive his fortunes

He succeeded, and, in turn, his possessions descended to his sons, t. be divided according to the justice of American customs,

The elder returned to England the younger, St. John Beaufort, remained in the country of his father'. adoption, increasing the wealth that ame to him by inheritance, and ner haps also increasing his pride of birth at the same time. The latter point had been inherit-

ed by Miss Beaufort, and further nurtured by her father, until the one germ of arrogance in the child's na by the sobriquet. 'I am sorry.' ture burst into flower. But for that, no young woman in

the whole country would have been so well beloved as the Duchess. She wa superb in her beauty, princely in he charities, royal in her entertainment but her pride was such that her associates could be counted upon the fingers of one hand. She never seemdelight was in her books, her hers s, Her father had married ear'y in life

an American girl with a history which, ra trifle less ancient than his own. was nevertheless that of a family by

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germs and remove Dandruff in ten days or money back. McMurdo & Co., guarantees it. It falling hair, and make the hair thick and abundant. It prevents hair from

become the favorite with women of The horses were pulled up, coming

She had not seen him since his boyhood, when she had considered hira a handsome young fellow, without any overweening amount of brains to commend him; but she herself had been something like six years his unior, and had lost the confidence in

no neans to be ignored, coming as

she did from old Virginia stock, with

legends quite as great as his own, It

was, therefore, with something like

pleasure that the Duchess had heard

of the expected visit of a cousin of

her mother's-Lilford Loyd-Mostyn

er childish judgment that she had possessed at that time. Besides which, young Loyd-Mostyn had passed the greater part of the intervening years at school, and that, no doubt, would add the quality that he had lacked.

But when the junior scion of Virginia aristocracy arrived, she liked him no better than she had done at first. She was sorry that it was so, because she saw at a glance that he had taken a great fancy to her, and, for her mother's sake, she wanted to ike him. She succeeded in forcing herself into an appearence of friendship, until he began most persistently

to make love to her, a state of affairs

which the young lady strenuously op-Gentle refusal did no good, how ever, Lilford Loyd-Mostyn seeming o think that perseverance would overcome the difficulties in the road to a woman's heart, as well as any other. But he, too, was becoming angry as well as discouraged. He was not a man to brook an insult such as that without revenge, and the Duchess was preparing a trouble for her-

self of which she had not dreamed.

Loyd-Mostyn was handsome, rich, and of a family whose antecedents were not to be questioned. He was well educated and refined, therefore could not understand what objection any woman could find to him. That she should not love him never seemed to enter into his list of the possible. And it was for him that the Duch ess was waiting as she stood upon the balcony, admiring the view that was presented to her-the view that never could grow monotonous to those eyes

Loyd-Mostyn appeared after a time, and the groom, leading the horses. came at almost the same moment. 'Have I kept you waiting, Duchess? he asked, having fallen like all the rest into the fashion of calling her

'It is of no consequence,' she answered, smiling at him, kindly. 'The day is delicious. I shall beat you this morning. 'Let us see. How charming you

are! You should never wear anything but riding clothes. There is nothing so becoming to the perfect mould of your figure.' She frowned slightly as she placed

her tiny foot in his hand. Compli ed to feel her isolation, however. Her ments were never agreeable to her. She made no reply, but reined in her norse until he was ready to join her: then, as they were fresh from the stable, they were given free rein. It was in a grove, shaded on either

side by huge elms that seemed to meet overhead in a canopy of green, that they drew rein for the first time, the Duchess somewhat in advance. She turned to her companion with

'You see, Lilford, it is not the horse but the rider!' she exclaimed. 'Yesterday when I beat you, you said that it was because I rode King Cole. Tocred that will positively destroy this day I have given him to you, and yet you came in second. Won't you have the courtesy now to admit my superior skill?"

'In all things, Duchess! There is not the smallest doubt of it. I know of no horsewoman that can excel you You are superb! Do not let us has ten. This shade is glorious. I feel and you that I should like to linger here for will grow hair, stop itching scalp, ever. I never see a magnificent grove like this that I do not regret that am not either an artist or a poet Look at that view through the break in the trees there. Is it not magnificent?

to a dead halt, and both riders gazed cial value of beautiful hair. A large, for a moment in silence at the scene. Then, with a sudden movement, eading druggists everywhere, and in Loyd-Mostyn turned and caught the bridle of the horse the Duchess rode. presume to speak to me upon this Her face flushed crimson. She drew subject again. It has grown hateful sage) is on every bottle. Refuse all herself up with haughty pride and to me. Have you your answer now?" waited for him to speak. 'No! Now more than ever I am de-

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'Duchess.' he said at last, 'I have told you that I love you so many times of late that the story must have become wearisome to you! 'Very!' she exclaimed, with slow

'I am, nevertheless, going to tell it to you again!' he said, his face paling lips that were so delicately crimson with a wrath he made no attempt to that they seemed like twin rose petals conceal. 'In spite of the insults you nestling there. have heaped upon me, I love you, and I am determined that you shall be my

from that bridle'

not of my own creation, but an inherited one, and over it I have no con- it just as sensibly. trol. I have asked you to be my wife,

'Have refused!' she interrupted emphatically. 'Exactly! But that refusal you

ust reconsider. If you do not-'Listen to me, for the last time, Lilford Loyd-Mostyn, and know what I smouldering there. treated you with courtesy since you have been my mother's guest-because you are, unfortunately, her relative. But I shall have the servants turn you from the door if you ever

termined that you shall be my wife, or I will have upon you a revenge so bitter that-' He did not have an opportunity to

finish his sentence. The anger had suddenly faded from her face, and an amused laugh rippled through the 'For all the insult that your words

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convey, they are positively amusing.' she exclaimed, with an audacity that 'I think you forget yourself, sir, was maddening to him. 'Do you think she said, coldly. 'Take your hand that I am a woman to be frightened, Mr. Loyd-Mostyn? Do you think that 'Not until you have heard what I there is any revenge that you could have to say, I warn you that I am take upon the daughter of St. John not the right man to choose of whom Beaufort? One of my servants might to make an enemy. My disposition is as well threaten me in the same way because of discharge. I should feel Her pride blinded her to the ex-

pression that filled his eyes, else she might have been warned in time; but the insult of threatening a Beaufort caused her to forget all else.

Her eyes held his defiantly, but did not see the hideous intention that lay

'Do you know what you are saying?' demanded hoarsely. 'You shall and ashes. Do you hear that, Miss Beaufort, of Beaufort Park. There is a legend in our family that says-'I care not for your legends. Take

our hand from that bridle.

To be continued.