

# THE CONQUEROR

BY SILAS K. HOPE

# THE CONQUEROR

BY SILAS K. HO

---

Author of "God's Outcast  
Fate," "To Pay the  
Such is Life," "The  
"For Life and Liber  
Reuben," etc.

**SYNOPSIS OF PLEASURES.**  
**THEIR**—Basil Pendry is a  
 lister, who finds it easier to  
 praised than bought, resists  
 to put the matter off until  
 Cleveland, at her father's  
 hurst, Kent. He accepts of  
 cash, in very good time.  
 time. Basil finds himself  
 coned, as, indeed, he is, by  
 who is a neighbor of Cleve-  
 him he would be. Basil is  
 his sister, who is a girl of  
 beauty, but of a sweet and  
 tion. Her sister is not  
 favorably. She is a profes-  
 sioners supposed to be all  
 the household, and her  
 lousness. After seven we  
 picture is finished, and he  
 to his studio in London.  
 himself hopelessly in love  
 with the thoughtless and  
 of "My Lady Bonifant,"  
 friends tell him that the  
 picture still, is loved by  
 and is acclaimed as the work  
 of a great artist. It is  
 between Basil and Doris  
 finds that his love is requited.

CHAPTER  
Dwellers in Par  
Basil was back at the  
fore the clock struck six, and  
led to Mr. Cleveland

felt dreadfully nervous. When he was to see Dorothy, he started. Interviewing Mr. Cleveland was opened by Dodo, and he showed a face as he could, in the room. A swift glance

him that Mr. Cleveland was  
"Are you alone, Dodo?"  
most in a whisper.  
"Father will not be ba  
half an hour yet," she ans  
He gave a little sigh of

was already dressed for usual, in black. Had she beautiful, he wondered, six weeks, or was it his that glorified her?

He took both her hands, looked at her, and her dazzled him. He could

had he any wish to break silence. Slowly he drew him until their lips met. "My own!" he whispered and he led her to a sofa by her side.

On the mantelpiece a statue loudly and persistently the only sound that broke the silence. "Leve has a language all

hand lay in his, her head  
confidence against his show  
It was the supreme mo-  
of both—a moment that  
mortals more than once  
When the clock struck  
Dorothy started and rais-  
"Basil," she said, "it is  
"Oh, no, it cannot be."  
"I have not been here ten  
"You have been here in  
an hour," she replied with

you have told me nothing  
"Yes, sweetheart," he  
Then a footstep sounded  
rider, and a moment or  
Cleveland entered.  
"Glad to see you, Mr. P  
his greeting, "and glad  
come in such good time  
modern fashion of coming  
"I wanted to have a  
you before dinner was  
said, uneasily.  
Mr. Cleveland looked  
"Yes, will beta to be quick

"You can't have it," said, "for I have yet to see."

Dorothy had already her own room.

Basil pulled himself blurted out the truth in a

"Eh, eh? What's the Cleveland sat down sudden

"You will make us both you will give your consent awkwardly.

"Then you have spoken

"Not until this morning

"And she is agreeable?"  
"Yes."  
"In that case it's of no  
anything. I married for  
and I'd like my girls to  
they ever to marry. I s  
be able to maintain her?"  
"I hope so, sir."  
"Have you anything be  
make by your brush?"  
"Not a penny, sir. My  
quite poor people."  
"They are, eh? Well,  
know, they needn't be any  
that."

"Then I understand you  
set?" Basil questioned a  
"I fancy I may as wel  
ply. "When young folks  
their minds, old folks ha  
signed."

"Thank you very much  
"Dodo is a girl in a  
went on. "And as far as  
cerned—well, I think she  
a good deal better. Still  
You've made a good star  
the world in front of you.  
my blessing," and he dis  
his bedroom.

Dodo's eyes came

Dorothy soon came to the  
until the waiter came to serve  
dinner a very happy and in-  
mated conversation was  
between them. Dinner  
first, to be a rather quick  
Mr. Cleveland and kindly  
people at their ease.

If anyone thought of  
name was not mentioned  
had been cleared away.

It was Mr. Cleveland and

"We shall have to keep the dark for awhile," she said.

"Yes, father, we must wait gradually," Dorothy answered.

"For my own part, I do not think we can make any difference," she told now or at some later time, she interposed.

"Oh, yes," said Mr.

sudden shock would play

A black and white photograph showing a close-up of a metal corner joint. A weld is visible at the intersection of two metal plates, forming a right angle. The lighting highlights the texture of the metal and the quality of the weld.

1000