

A MYSTERIOUS QUEST.

CHAPTER XXXIV. NEW FEARS.

When her hair was dressed, she dismissed the girl and prepared to complete the rest of her toilet alone.

"I will be the artist's bride," said she, and rapidly, joyously donned the garment which conveyed this decision, murmuring, as she did so: "His delight will compensate me for all."

If she did not say these words, she thought them, and her fingers flew, and the dress went on, and she stood clad and in her right mind, beaming at her own image in the glass.

"Ah! this is better!" she cried, sinking on her knees, almost in the attitude of prayer. "I will not regret this; I cannot, whereas—"

She went to her drawer and took out a simple locket. It was the only article of jewelry which she admired had ever seen her wear, and she prepared to clasp it about her neck with an air of satisfaction, when she had

But when she opened the locket, she did not find the memorial flower which she had once placed there, but a faded paper. She drew it out, and unfolding it, read these words before she realized what their presence meant:

"I am not to intrude myself. I am to forget I have wishes or hopes. I am to remember that he loves her and that it is for her happiness to love him. I am to encourage this love and to lend all my influence toward the preservation in her of those charming qualities which in adversity made her lovely, and which, if added to her wealth, will make her a mate for the noblest. This is my future task. May God give me strength to acquit myself of it cheerfully!"

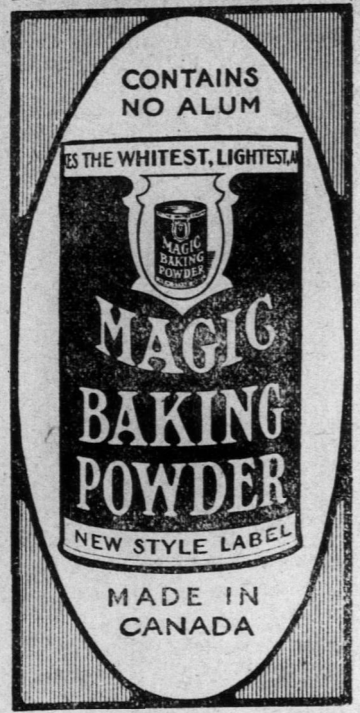
WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."

MAGIC BAKING POWDER THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND



Hilary's handwriting! Hilary's words! Jenny Rogers held in her hand Hilary's locket, which had in some way become interchanged with her own, for they had them just alike, and by this chance had she stumbled upon that dear friend's secret, at a moment when her own fate hung trembling in the balance.

What were her thoughts? What could they be but of past hours and past occurrences in which Hilary had shared her companionship with Mr. Degraw? She understood now, as she never had before, what certain looks and changes upon her dear friend's countenance had meant.

"Hilary would not have hesitated seven days," exclaimed Jenny, writhing in bitter remorse over the memory of her own weakness. "She would have seen the right way at once and taken it. She loves him more than I do. She is worthier of him than I am. She would make him a better wife."

Then her thoughts flew to the time when she and Hilary had bought these lockets. They were in a jeweler's store together, and the whim had simultaneously seized them to have some one thing alike, which they could wear as a symbol of their mutual affection. They decided upon two lockets, identical in make and size, and Hilary bought one and clasped it about Jenny's neck, and Jenny had bought the other and clasped it about Hilary's, and thus had they sealed the bond between them with a gift and a smile.

When the second exchange between these trinkets had been made, she could not tell; but she thought it must have been done when she and Hilary last bathed at the beach. They had both worn their lockets that day, and as they had used one table for their things, the possibility of one of them having taken up the wrong locket was easy.

But the "when" and the "how" of this mistake were unimportant. The exchange had been in some way, and a revelation had followed which had shaken her to the core of her being. Hilary loved Mr. Degraw, and

he would love Hilary if her own unworthy beauty were not ever before him. How could she let all the sacrifice be on one side? How could she enjoy her happiness if she knew that her friend was suffering from a despair, the depth and poignancy of which she could faintly measure (by the emotions gnawing at her own heart)? She could not, though she was far from perfect, she had advanced thus far, at least, upon the road to unselfishness, that her friend's case now occupied her more than her own. She could not ignore it; she would not. She had her wealth and a score of untasted pleasures before her, while Hilary had tasted of every pleasure, save that of which she was about to rob her. Hilary thus left to herself, would see no joy in the empty space before her, while she could imagine some; though none so sweet, none so satisfying as this of his love. Ah, is the endless struggle about to recommence? No; for in a few minutes, with a deftness and celerity marvellous under the circumstances, Jenny Rogers had defied the cloth suit her lover was lunging to see and has put on the rich velvet, which means repulse to him, disappointment to herself, and possible happiness to Hilary.

CHAPTER XXXV.

AT THE RECEPTION.

Mrs ASPINWALL'S house in the city was as sumptuous as Miss Rogers' was plain. On this afternoon, it was more than sumptuous; it was a fairy-land of exotics and flowering shrubs. From the front door to the large square hall above, the stairs were festooned with smiles, and in every window and door, wreaths of this delicate green were to be seen, hanging in screens and portieres.

In a room above, amid crowds of richly-dressed women, stood Miss Rogers with an undecided look on her downcast face. She was as fair as any of her companions—her lovers would say fairer—and she wore a costume that outrivaled the splendor of most of those who surrounded her, but she did not seem ready to advance and mingle with the crowd that was descending to pay its respects to the hostess. She faltered and answered absently those who felt they had the liberty to address her, and only moved on at last when the pressure of the crowd became unbearable.

Arriving in the hall, she hesitated still. There were a few gentlemen standing on the staircase and she seemed to have a dread of gentlemen, and to shrink whenever she saw the head of one turn in her direction. Withdrawing herself with some difficulty from the throng by which she was hemmed in, she slipped into a little alcove containing a small table on which was a pitcher of ice-water and some glasses. She was faint, and felt that if she did not have a moment to herself, she would fall. As she moved to come out again, she heard a voice say: "Yes, it is Degraw. It is the last time we will see him for years I suppose. He has taken passage on the Etruria, and sails to-night at eight. He is going to set up a studio in Rome. I hear."

"Stops a Cough Quickly --Even Whooping Cough" - Sixteen Ounces of the Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy for 50c—Money Refunded if It Fails.

Read what Dr. Carl Enoch, Hygienic Institute, Hamburg, says of "Lifebuoy Soap."

"Solutions of Lifebuoy Soap were brought to bear upon the microbes of Typhoid, Cholera and other infectious diseases. After careful experimenting Lifebuoy Soap was proved to be a powerful disinfectant and exterminator of germs and microbes of disease."

LEVER BROTHERS, Ltd. Port Sunlight, W. A. ELLIS, Agent.

M. J. WALSH.

- Current Cakes, 10 cents. Plain Cakes, 10 cents. Citron Cake, 20c. lb. Sultana Cake, 20c. lb. Washington Pies, 10c. ea. Tea Buns, 10c. dozen. Sweet Bread, 4 cents bun.

M. J. WALSH, East End Bakery.

She stumbled back and for a moment everything was before her. He expected a dismissal, then? He had prepared himself for her? No. He had no faith in her, or he had known that if she loved him she would have been there early. The blushes swept over her brow in a flood; she looked down on her velvet gown and hated it. Hilary was forgotten; all was forgotten, but the fact that he was going away and that the earth was empty for her.

A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM.

This condition (or disease) to which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand, is simply weakness—a break-down, a failure of the vital forces that sustain the system.

VITAL STRENGTH & ENERGY

It is sold by all chemists and druggists. It is a pure vegetable and inorganic, is agreeable to the taste—suitable for all constitutions and conditions, in either sex; and it is difficult to imagine a case of disease or derangement, whose main features are those of debility, that will not be speedily and permanently benefited by this never-failing recuperative essence, which is destined to cast into oblivion everything that had preceded it for this world.

THERAPION No. 3

and a new existence imparted in place of what had hitherto seemed without "used up" and values. This wonderful medication is purely vegetable and inorganic, is agreeable to the taste—suitable for all constitutions and conditions, in either sex; and it is difficult to imagine a case of disease or derangement, whose main features are those of debility, that will not be speedily and permanently benefited by this never-failing recuperative essence, which is destined to cast into oblivion everything that had preceded it for this world.

THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE LIGHTED UP AFRESH.

It is sold by all chemists and druggists.

THERAPION

It is sold by all chemists and druggists.

Therapion may now also be obtained in Breeze (Tasteless form.)

ELLIS & Co., Limited, 203 Water Street, 203

Facts Well Worth Considering. LAID UP FOR REPAIRS.

THE BREADWINNER cannot afford to lie up, neither can his helpmate, nor the children at school, who have such a little while to store up the knowledge necessary for the years to come—no one can really afford sickness.

MUCH OF THE SICKNESS PREVALENT TO-DAY CAN MORE EASILY BE PREVENTED THAN CURED.

Read what Dr. Carl Enoch, Hygienic Institute, Hamburg, says of "Lifebuoy Soap."

"Solutions of Lifebuoy Soap were brought to bear upon the microbes of Typhoid, Cholera and other infectious diseases. After careful experimenting Lifebuoy Soap was proved to be a powerful disinfectant and exterminator of germs and microbes of disease."

LEVER BROTHERS, Ltd. Port Sunlight, W. A. ELLIS, Agent.

Telegram Ads. Pay

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to Jan. 18th, 1912.

Table listing unclaimed letters with columns for sender and recipient names and addresses.

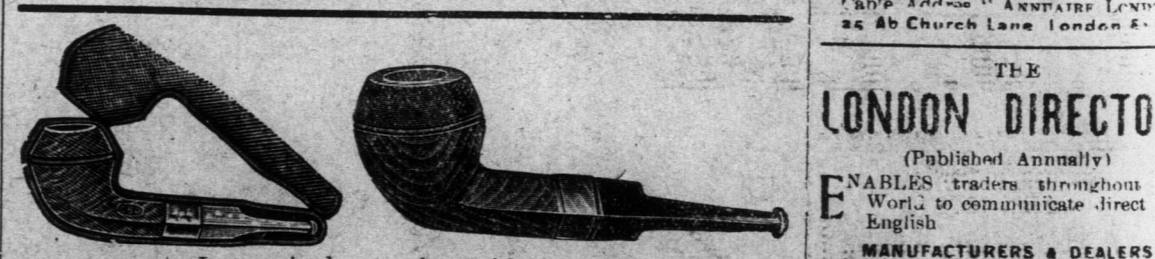
SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing seamen with columns for names, addresses, and other details.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods House.

WE OFFER to our Customers, the Trade and Outport Buyers, this Autumn, the best selected Stock of Dry Goods of all kinds—American and English—yet put on the market.

W. A. SLATTERY, Slattery Build'g, DeLoach and George's Street—near City Hall



PIPES—Wholesale and Retail.

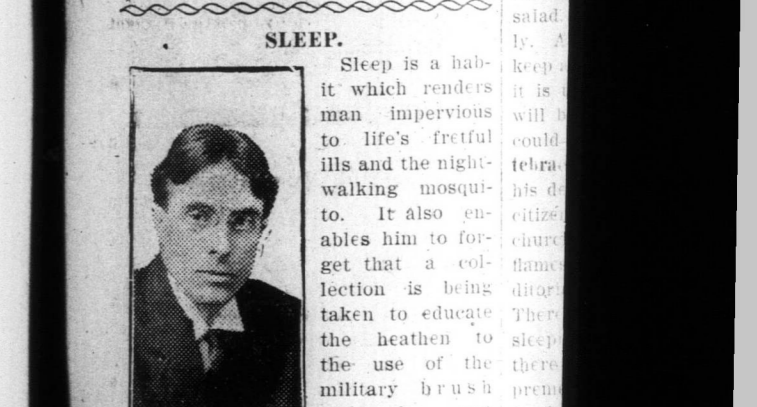
BRIARS—Vulcanite Stems and Mounted, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per doz. BRIARS—Amber Stems, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per dozen.

MARTIN HARDWARE COMPANY.

Telegram Ads Pay

Advertisement for 'In a Glance' featuring 'Our Flannelette' and 'S.M.' with decorative borders and a portrait.

Sidewalk Sketches. By H. L. RANN.



Sleep is a habit which renders man impervious to life's trifling ills and the night-walking mosquito. It also enables him to forget that a collection is being taken to educate the heathen to the use of the military brush and the coat of arms.

T. J. EDENS

By Rail To-Day, Jan. 25th, 1912. 500 Pairs Fresh Frozen RABBITS.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co. Ltd. Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.