The Evening Telegram，St．John＇s，Newfoundland，April 30，1912－2


|  | Evening Telegram |
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| 边 | Fashion Plates |
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A Specill Lo of
CUT GLASS．

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EVEPTISE in THE EVENIN TELEGBM
ewfoundland，will be fleased to quote prices．



| CHAPTER XIV. | Madam Conway to the sofa，sle left the room． |
| :---: | :---: |
| dam Conway＇s Disasters． | There may possibly be a mis－ take，after all，thought Maggic |
| Mada | ＇1＇ll question the girl，＇and，turniig |
| way and Maggie returned to the parlor，where，while the former sumed her chair，the later amused herself by examining the books and | the book which had before attract－d her attention，＇Is this，Jenny Doue <br> las，intended for you？＇ |
| odd－looking daguerreotypes which lay upon the table． | ＇Y＇es，ma＇am，＇answered the girl， coloring slightly，＇Brother Georg |
| Oh，grandmother！＇s she almost | calls me Jenny，beause he thinks |
| hounding to that lad | Betsy old fashioned． |
| e，＇as I live，here＇s a picture of | An audible groan from the |
| Theo and George Douglas taken to－ gether，＇and she held up a hand－ | and．Maggie continued，＇Where d ies your brother live？＇ |
| casiug before the aston |  |
| lady，who，donning her spe |  |
| in a twinkling，saw for herself |  |
|  |  |
| They stole it，＇she gasped．＇＇We |  |
| in a den of thieves！Who | you telling＇em |
| ows what they＇ll take from my | Washington？Wal，he＇s a bes |
| bandbox？＇and she was about to | mother need to be |
| leave the room，when Naggie whose |  |
| mini sum farther aneal ba |  |
| her stop． | Weocoly brung him up till he |

Sherifi＇s Sale！
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Pag only a trifle more fo The Safe－Cabinet Then son will have a cabi－
net that does alla a wooden
fit




FkEd．V．CHESMAN，Agt． The Rosary Novels．


