

# Give him Bovril



Because the Body-Building Power of Bovril has been proved to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

"There is only One Bovril"

## A Millionaire's Countess Westerleigh

(To be continued.) CHAPTER XXV.  
She felt as if she could not get down to them—not even to Vane, if he had been alone—though her life depended on her doing so. She would have left the house and fled at once, but she knew that flight at that time of night would be futile.

Vane would track her in half an hour. She must wait until the dawn: but the thought of following Senley Tyers' directions, of accepting his assistance, filled her with repugnance. While she stood gazing vacantly round the room like a wild animal caught in the toils, she heard the two men coming along the passage.

Vane came back. "A headache?" he said. "Oh, I'm sorry. Don't hurry. I'll send some tea or something up by Mrs. Burns."

THE FINEST STIMULANT is the Rich, Old Nourishing Brandy, labelled the **HINE'S Three Star** Brandy. Guaranteed Twenty Years Old. H. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac. D. O. ROBLIN, of Toronto, Sole Canadian Agent. JOHN JACKSON, RESIDENT AGENT.

Now, then, old man, prime Scotch beef and grouse. There's no claret—nothing but tea and whiskey. You've got to rough it, you know." He chatted light-heartedly enough during the meal, though he now again stopped and listened, as if his thoughts were straying to the room upstairs, and when the table was being cleared, he said:

"I think I'll run upstairs and see how Ernest is getting on." "Do," said Senley Tyers, throwing himself back in a chair with a rather too elaborate air of being quite at his ease. He had been rather silent a through the dinner, but had nodded and smiled responsively enough.

Vane had poured out a cup of tea and with it in his hand he walked toward the door; but before he could reach it, it opened, and the figure of a girl in a print dress entered. He did not recognize her for a moment; he was standing between her and the light; then, when he saw who it was, the cup fell from his hand.

"Nora!" he exclaimed, thrown completely off his guard. She stood, white as a sheet, with purple rings under her lovely eyes which were fixed on him with an expression of sad pleading for forgiveness—of anguished self-reproach.

"He knows?" he echoed, dully. "What do you mean? How should he know?" The he paused, reading the ruth in Senley Tyers' eyes, which watched them both with a mixture of fear and alertness. "You don't know?" His voice grew stern, almost fierce. "How did you discover it? When? Why don't you speak up?"

Senley Tyers made a deprecating gesture with his white hand. "Yes; I know," he said in a low voice. "I discovered her secret—our secret—some time ago, in London. Why are you angry with me? Vane stood looking from one to the other. Perhaps, until that moment—as Nora stood in her proper place—he had not fully realized all the significance—the danger of her position.

"And—and you told her that you know when you came this evening?" he asked. Senley Tyers inclined his head. "Miss Trevanion—the 'Miss Trevanion' made Vane start—discovered the truth—discovered my knowledge—by a chance word of mine," he said, lifting his eyes to Nora's face to see if she would contradict the lie.

She did not speak, and he drew a audible breath of relief. Vane stretched out his hand and took hers, hanging limply beside her. "Well," he said, with a deep sigh and his short laugh, "it doesn't matter. No one else but you knows, I suppose, Sen!"

Senley Tyers shook his head. "No," he said, gravely; "not yet." "Not yet? What the devil do you mean? Why should they know? We won't go back to London. Look here, Sen"—he broke off; he was confused, overwhelmed by this blow that had been dealt them; but through the haze of his feelings his desire to shield and protect her shone clearly enough—"look here, Sen, whatever you may know or think, I want you to believe this. I know you will believe it when I tell you that"—his words came more slowly, and his voice grew sterner—"no blame whatever—whatever, do you hear?—attaches to Miss Trevanion. It was all my fault—all, you understand?"

Senley Tyers bowed his head. "I quite understand," he said. "Just so," said Vane, drawing a long breath. "I knew you would. You are a gentleman, Sen, and no gentleman who knew Miss Trevanion—who had once looked upon her—would—"

"Would doubt her innocence, would cease to regard her with the deepest respect," finished Senley Tyers, with a bowed head, as if he were in the presence of royalty.

"Exactly," said Vane, still sternly. "If I thought you—or any other man—dared to think otherwise, I would—his glance fell upon the gun—"I'd send him to kingdom come!" Senley Tyers repeated the deprecating gesture.

**Fresh Fruit, Fresh Poultry, New Vegetables.**  
**ELLIS & CO., LIMITED.**  
409 Water Street  
Fresh New York Turkeys, Fresh New York Chickens, Fresh New York Ducks, Fresh New York Corned Beef.

**PRESERVING PLUMS.**  
New Cucumbers, Fresh Cauliflower, New Green Peas, New Celery, New Carrots, New Beetroot, New Parsnips, Fresh Tomatoes, New Potatoes, New Swede Turnips, Fresh String Beans, Fresh Green Corn.

**FRESH OYSTERS.**  
California Oranges, Messina Lemons, Gravenstein Apples, Red, Green and Blue Plums, Lemon (Ling) Peaches, Bartlett Pears, Almorla Grapes, California Grapes, Grape Fruit, Cantaloupes, Pineapples, Ripe Bananas.

**FRESH CONSIGNMENT BUTLER'S CONFECTIONERY.**  
**MEDICINAL Sanator Brandy, 20 Years Old.**

**Ask for Sanator Medicinal Brandy.**  
Remember our Telephones, Nos 482 & 786.

**Lazell's MASSATTA**  
A NEW AND TOTALLY DIFFERENT TALCUM POWDER

**Continues To Increase**  
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents. The largest sale of any medicine. No one should neglect to read the directions with every box.

**Now Landing**  
A Small Carg.  
**North Sydney Coal**  
Old Mines. Also, in Store:  
**Best Am. Anthracite COAL.**  
We solicit your orders. Our Coal is Good Coal.  
**M. MOREY & CO.**  
Office: Queen St.  
ASK FOR MINARD'S LINIMENT AND TAKE NO OTHER.



**FALL OVERCOATINGS**  
in the season's most approved fabrics are ready for your inspection.  
The High Standard, which we have set in past seasons, combined with recently added facilities, enable us to pronounce our Fall Showing SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING SHOWN ELSEWHERE.  
**CHAPLIN,**  
The Store that Pleases.

**New Dialogue, Recitation and Recreation Hand Books**  
Serjell's Standard Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
Serjell's Humorous Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
Serjell's Dramatic Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
Serjell's Comic Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
Kirton's Temperance Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
The Popular Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
All Sorts of Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
Wide Awake Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
Lively Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
McBride's Humorous Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
McBride's Comic Dialogues . . . . . 30c.  
Barnley's Musical Plays for Young Folks . . . . . 30c.  
Friday Afternoon Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
When the Lessons are Over Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
Catchy Comic Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
Dick's Little Dialogues . . . . . 25c.  
Humorous Monologues . . . . . 25c.  
XXth Century Dialogues . . . . . 30c.

**GARLAND'S Bookstores, 177 & 253 Water Street, St. John's**

**THE BEST**  
and nothing but the best goes in the garment made at Maunder's. Our assistant cutter and foreman tailor have just arrived from New York, where they have been studying the very latest in Cut and Style and how it is done.  
Remember, we have the largest selection of up-to-date tailoring goods in the city. Come right along and have the "Maunder make." Certainly some style.

**John Maunder's TAILOR & CLOTHIER**  
St. John's, N.F.  
Advertise in The Telegram.

**"BEAVER" Flour**  
is both a Bread Flour and a Pastry Flour

The perfect flour is the one that combines the good qualities of Ontario and Western wheat. This is exactly what "Beaver" Flour does. It is a blend of best Ontario fall wheat with a little Western wheat to add strength. "Beaver" Flour is equally good for Bread and Pastry—it has the real home-made flavor that western flour lacks. Ask your grocer.

THE T. H. TAYLOR & R. G. ASH & Co. Newfoundland, will be

**Do You**  
Men's Boots, Girls' Boots, Blankets (Wool), Curtain Poles, Room Papers, Ladies' Coats, A Soft Felt Hat, A Nice Sidecap

**J. M.**

**Cut Down**  
**Bishopri**  
The no-warping, non-Walls and Ceilings in less Bishopric Wall Board. It is the Lead that keeps in toughened Asphalt Mat of heavy sized fibre board, fire resisting, will not crack 4 ft. x 4 ft., ready to apply.

**J. J.**  
We have just about to day. A **IRISH** And we want 40

**J. J.**  
CALLAHAN, GLASS &