

"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 flours lack. Ask your grocer.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 143
THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, - CHATHAM, Ont.
R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices

A Terrible Tangle.

CHAPTER XX.
 OTTERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

She had met him so frankly, she had believed so absolutely in his plea for friendship, and all the time he had mocked her.

Elizabeth became very restless. She seemed to have the infection of Lil's feverish excitement.

Mary did not know what was influencing her mistress. Elizabeth began to be so capricious, and at times she was almost cruel; she did not appear to be able to rest in the house.

Hitherto she had refused all the invitations that—through Mrs. Griffin or the Garlands—had been showered upon her, but now she went everywhere.

One night she was dressing for a big dinner party, when a message was sent up to her room to say that Lady Garland would drive with her to this same dinner.

"Her ladyship wants to come up here," said Mary; "shall I whistle down and say as you'd rather she waited down stairs?"

For Mary was shrewd, and little by little she had seen that her mistress derived no pleasure from Lady Garland's visits, rather the reverse.

Elizabeth checked a sigh. "Oh, no," she said, "let her come up if she wants to."

And the moment her eyes rested on Lil's, she saw that something had happened. The sullen, peevish look had gone from Lil's face; she was smiling, and she almost danced across the big room.

"In black!" she exclaimed, as she looked at Beth's exquisitely graceful figure, and noticed jealously how much more beautiful this figure was than that of any other woman she knew.

"Always in black? Why don't you wear white sometimes?" she asked. "I ren in to show myself to Henry just before I came out, and he said I looked like a snowflake. Silly old Henry, he is always inventing some fanciful name for me!"

"Why is Henry not with you tonight?" asked Beth, and she put the question hurriedly; "is he ill?"

Lady Garland shrugged her shoulders. "Not more than usual. Downing—that is his man, you know—said that he had been coughing late this after-

noon, and he asked me to persuade his lordship to stay at home; so, as I have implicit faith in Downing, I did as I was told, and Henry only consented to stay at home if I promised to go with you. He thinks," Lil laughed, "that I cannot take care of myself, and quite forgets I am now quite an old married woman."

Somewhat, Beth's heart turned cold. This reversion to Lil's old manner, this prattle and laughter, seemed to her so significant.

"How silent you are," cried Lil, as Mary brought a warm wrap and put it about her young mistress's shoulders; "and, oh, Beth, what a lovely brooch! Each time I see you wear a new jewel. Extravagant person!"

"I have bought no jewels," said Beth; "all that I have belonged once to Mr. Barostan's mother."

"No, not really?" exclaimed Lil. "But does it not seem too funny? Why, Beth, they used to say there was not bread to eat at the Glen Farm, and I am sure Basil used to grumble—"

She stopped suddenly, and a great flush tinted the whiteness of Elizabeth's face.

"There was no money at the Glen Farm," she answered, in a low voice. "These jewels were sent from Buenos Ayres, and given to me by the lawyer."

"Well, it does not matter where they came from," cried Lady Garland, feeling that she had turned an awkward corner very cleverly, "they are beautiful I have not anything half so good, except," she added quickly, "that old emerald pendant that Mark gave me as a wedding present. That is lovely!"

It was the first time Ottershaw's name had been spoken, and it made Beth wince.

She was prepared for almost anything as she drove away. Something seemed to tell her that Ottershaw had returned. If this was so, it was only what she had expected, for now her faith in him was unshaken absolutely.

"If he could swear to me that he had only one desire, and that was to be my friend, while all the time he was acting a traitor's part, why should I believe in him any more?" she said to herself.

Yet, though her scorn for him was great, though she felt her pride sustained her, she could not help hoping that they should not meet. She had resolved to set aside even the remembrance of that strange promise he had tried to exact from her. But sometimes the memory would come, and then it seemed to her as if she, too,

had been guilty of treachery in even letting this man speak as he had done. The house to which they were going was one of the most beautiful in London.

The dinner would have been most agreeable to Beth if her mind had not been so disturbed, but she could not eat; she could hardly sit and talk quietly, while she had that vision of Lil transformed just beside her, and knew why this transformation had come.

But with that faint shadow on her face, that gave a subdued look, and added sweetness to her beauty, Elizabeth had never been more attractive than she was at this time.

Her host, an unmarried man, had already been instrumental in making her popular.

Perhaps Beth alone, out of all those present on this occasion, was ignorant of the fact that if she had been a widow she might have become a duchess.

As it was, she derived a solace from the courtesy and sympathy of a man both refined and cultivated, and after the dinner she walked about the magnificent house with the duke himself beside her, and lost her restless, troubled thought for a little while.

They were just leaving the picture gallery, and slowly descending the wide staircase, when her heart contracted suddenly.

A man had evidently just arrived, and was passing between the line of powdered servants, and she recognized Ottershaw.

If he had caught sight of her, he pretended not to have done so; and as he disappeared the duke spoke to her of him.

"There goes a brilliant disappointment," he said. "Dear me! how well I remember Ottershaw's coming out. At last we had found the man of the present and the future! So everybody declared. And now," added the duke, dryly, "I believe that Lord Ottershaw has the reputation of being a divine waltzer and an excellent whip. I am sorry for his mother's sake," said the speaker, a moment later. "She is a very beautiful character. By the way, I wonder how she is? I heard yesterday that she was quite ill."

The expression went from Elizabeth's heart a little.

This must have been why he had come back. Though she had no cause to give him credit for a good feeling, she knew that he did love his mother. She was glad to avoid going among the other guests, and when the duke suggested a visit to the library—which was wonderful in its way as the house—she assented eagerly.

Sometimes, as they moved along, Elizabeth would catch a glimpse of herself, a slender, black-robed figure, moving beside this courtly, middle-aged man, and she would have a feeling of unreality upon her, as though it could not possibly be she.

Once she broke into a little unconscious laugh, and the duke looked at her half tenderly.

"A pleasant thought, Mrs. Barostan?" he said.

She colored, and in her frank way told him what had passed through her mind.

"It seems to me so strange that I could be here. You know," she added, "a few months ago I was a practical farmer. My whole time was occupied by cows, pigs and crops; my greatest ambition a good harvest. I am not sure," added Elizabeth, "that I was not more in my element at my farm home."

"I should imagine, Mrs. Barostan," the duke made answer, "that you would very rarely be out of your proper element. Since you are such an authority on farming, I hope I may prevail upon you to come and pay me a visit either in Scotland or in Wales this winter. I understand that you are expecting your husband home from abroad very shortly. It will give me so much pleasure to make his acquaintance, and I can offer him some fairly decent shooting, especially at my estate in Wales."

"You are very kind," Elizabeth said, softly. She had the most delightful sensation upon her as she heard herself coupled in this natural fashion with Barostan, and she blushed as she spoke his name. "David," she said, "is now on his way home. I am expecting to have news of his arrival very soon."

"Ah!" said the duke, with a faint smile, that had something of sadness in it, "then, no doubt, you will have your plans made, and there will be no immediate chance of my seeing you as my guests. It is, however, a standing invitation, Mrs. Barostan."

Then the conversation passed on to books, and Elizabeth spent a most enjoyable hour in the magnificent library, a veritable treasure house of rare books and historical documents. While she stood holding in her hand some letters once indited by the ill-fated Mary, Queen of Scots, or handled some other relic of a bygone age, it was not possible to remember that Ottershaw was in the house, or that his coming would surely signify some new form of trouble.

But Elizabeth was not allowed to enjoy this mental peace very long. Duty called the duke back to his other guests. He went most reluctantly, especially as he saw that Elizabeth preferred to linger in the library.

"I wonder if I might stay here a little longer?" she asked him, in her pretty fashion.

"Stay! Why, of course, Mrs. Barostan. The whole house is yours, to wander in where you wish."

When he had asked her forgiveness for leaving her, Elizabeth continued her researches among the cases of old parchments.

"What an amiable man!" she said to herself, "so clever and yet so simple. And how pleasant it is here! I could almost imagine myself back in another age. There is nothing modern in this beautiful room."

But Elizabeth found that a good deal of the charm had gone when the duke had left, he seemed to belong to the poetic old-worldness of his house.

She left the parchments and the books, and stood by the fire.

The soft light tinted her fair features. To the eyes of the man advancing almost noiselessly over the thick carpet she looked more beautiful than she had ever looked before.

To be continued.

Christmas Shopping

Made easy at Dick's

Come in and see our wonderful display of Fancy Goods, Books and Toys. We have a very large stock in an endless variety of the choicest gifts one can make to relative or friend as a token of regard at this season. Our store is so well laid out with Tables, Stands, Glass Cases, Glass Shelves and Glass Counters that almost the whole stock can be seen at a glance, thus making it very easy for you to make your selections. A competent staff of well trained assistants are here ready to give you prompt, courteous and efficient service.

No Delay and No Dissatisfaction at Dick's.
 If you like something especially pretty in a Xmas Card ask to see our Dainty Packet; it has 12 Cards with envelopes. The price is 60c. and the Cards are exquisite.

DICKS & Co., Ltd.
 Brightest, Biggest and Best Store in the city.

Dolls, Toys & Games.

FOR XMAS SHOPPERS.

- Call now and inspect our display, or send your order and get first choice.
- Masks, 8 and 15c. dozen.
- Chinese Lanterns from 8c. dozen.
- Christmas Tree Candles from 6c. doz.
- Picture Books from 12c. doz.
- Dolls from 15c. dozen.
- Trumpets and Rattles, 15c. doz.
- XMAS TREE ORNAMENTS AND DECORATIONS.**
- Spinning Tops from 20c. doz.
- Card Games from 20c. doz.
- Scholar's Companions, fitted with Pens, 5c. doz.
- Children's Money Banks, with key, from 50c. doz.
- Children's Iron Safes and Cash Registers from 12c. each.
- Pop Guns, 75c. dozen.
- Drums, 70c. doz.
- Musical Toys, 85c. dozen.
- Dancing Men and Extension Toys, 90c. dozen.
- Mouth Organs, 75c. dozen.
- "SMILERS,"** the new Novelty Toy, 1/2 doz. in box, \$1.75 dozen.
- Tin Toys, assorted; 3 doz. in box, \$1.30 dozen.
- The Shopkeeper's Box, containing 4 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.40
- 3 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.40
- 1 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.90
- 1 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.90
- 1 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.90
- 1 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.90
- 1 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.90
- 1 doz. assorted Toys ... \$1.90
- Pianos, Cooking Ranges, Wash Sets, Furniture, Building Blocks, Games, Teddy Bears, Gift Books.

GARRETT BYRNE
 Bookseller & Stationer.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9425—A UNIQUE AND STYLISH MODEL.



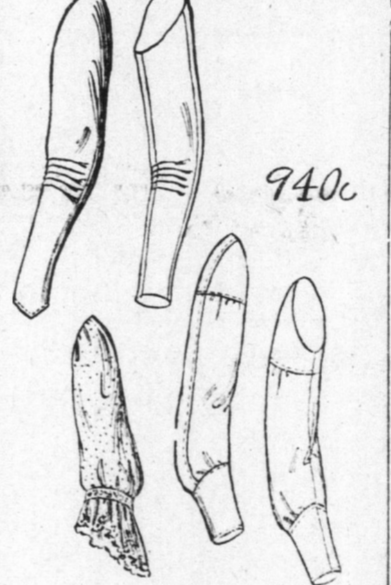
Ladies Coat Waist With Chemisette and Peplum.

Black taffeta was used for this model, with fancy braid in self color; shadow lace for the chemisette, fancy buttons, and green velvet for the smaller revers. The design is especially adapted for broad cloth, serge and velvet. The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from A. H. B. & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9408—A GROUP OF NEW SLEEVES.



Ladies Sleeves.

A Stylish two piece dress sleeve is here shown, also a pleasing short sleeve model, suitable for dreary waists, negligees and home blouses, and a new bishop sleeve. The Pattern comprises all three styles illustrated and is cut in 3 Sizes: Small, Medium and Large. The Two Piece Sleeve will require 1 1/4 yard of 36 inch material. The Short Sleeve will require 1/2 yard for one pair of sleeves for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below

No.

Size

Name

Address in full:—

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note or stamps. Address: Telegram Patterns Department.

EVERY OFFICE MAN

Should enquire about my handy, labor saving, filing devices, at the earliest opportunity. Details gladly supplied. An absolutely new line.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

FELT FOOTWEAR

SIR H. W. TUCKETT'S SLIPPERS.

[Women's Felt Koss Slippers,
Blue, Gray, Charot.
Women's Felt Juliettes,
Gray and Black.
MEN'S SLIPPERS,
Wool, Felt and Kid.
PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.
The Shoe Men.

BLANKET BARGAINS!

Special offering this week of large size and extra quality
WOOL BLANKETS
 at from \$2.20 a pair up to \$10.50.
 Ask to see our Blankets at \$3.80 a pair.

WM. F. FREW

BLAIR'S

Big December Clearance Sale,

NOW IN FULL SWING

— IS —

The Biggest Money Saving Sale of the Year.

EVERY Article of Dry Goods in Stock Greatly Reduced in Price.

Get Our Prices, They speak for themselves.

THE POPULAR STORE

CARRIES

The Popular Goods.

See our Display of

SOLIGNUM

In the Eastern Window of our Hardware. We carry the genuine article.

NO IMITATION.

Bishop, Sons & Co., Ltd.

PHONE 617 and 679.

W. V. D. PIANOS ORGAN

NEW SCALE W
 RICCA PIA
 BERLIN

POSITIVE PIPE
 WEAVE
 DOE

Terms to suit purchaser.

W. V. D.

256 Water

There Are no Xmas an

This is the confession of all...
 ets this season are again bright...
 which varies from 25c. to 75c.
 The Jewel Packet of 6 Pretty Cards...
 The Jewel Packet of 8 Pretty Cards...
 The Sovereign Packet of 10 Cards...
 The Crown Packet of 10 Sp...
 Cards, 15c.
 The Coronet Packet of 10 Attr...
 Cards, 20c.
 The Duchess Packet of 50 Child...
 Cards, 25c.
 The Empress Packet of 12 Ar...
 Cards, 25c.
 The Prince Albert packet of 12 B...
 tiful Cards, 30c.
 The Orient Packet of 12 Very Ch...
 Cards, 30c.
 The Princess Packet of 16 Xmas...
 Cards, 40c.
 The Red Cross Packet of 12 Charm...
 Cards, 40c.
 The King George Packet of 12 Sup...
 Cards, 50c.
 Buy your Xmas "Garland's" Xmas Decorations at Garland's.

SARLAND'S BOOKSTORE, 1

AT THE END OF

When the good children their house his paper to complete t

Texa

low light will

CEO. M. E.

Lumber and I

Our stocks were never are now.

SILL TO

IS OL

Horwood Lum

Examine Eyes Sci
 Fill Glasses Acc
 Duplicate broken
R. H. T.
 sept16 Eyesight Spe

Advertise in