

WON AT LAST.

CHAPTER XXI.

It appeared to me that this was confirmation pretty strong, and I looked at madame to see what she thought of it. Pretty much the same, it seemed. At any rate, she gave Yorke no opportunity to reply, but advanced into the fire-light.

"Natalie, my dear, don't you think it is time to get ready for dinner?"

Miss Nat uttered a little shriek, and sprang out of Roger's arms almost as quickly as I had seen her spring into them. Madame laughed a little, and held out her hand to him.

"This is my first time that I have had the opportunity of tendering you my congratulations, Doctor Yorke. It seems that they are to be two-fold." She glanced with a smile at Nat's rosy face. "I must certainly compliment you upon being a very excellent and effective physician; I think we should have sent for you before. Don't you think so, Natalie? There—I declare that is the dinner-bell! You will stay, of course, Doctor Yorke? Come, my dear—we shall be late as it is!"

With that, and another most gracious smile, madame went out of the room, taking Nat with her.

Yorke's face of astonished incredulity as the door closed behind the pair was a study. I sat down upon the edge of a table and laughed.

"What does that mean?" he said, staring at me.

"Oh, nothing!" I returned, laughing again as I prepared to follow. "I have respect for madame's nerves, you see, and I thought, as my foot was in it so far, that I'd break the ice for you. That's all."

Altogether I think the party gathered round the Chavasse dinner-table that evening was the most cheerful one that we had had for some time. I do not think any one of us missed the pale face which had grown so familiar there—that of Lucille Valdin, who deserved as much pity as blame after all, all things considered.

Madame, having thus valiantly made up her mind to smoke the pipe of peace, seemed determined that it should not go out again, and was everything that was kind and gracious. And, when the meal was over, she contrived to have something very important to do somewhere, and, leaving the room for that purpose, quite forgot to come back again; while I, not caring to play the part of such a very obvious number three, went over

Now feels Strong and Vigorous

And Fit for Any Amount of Work as the Result of Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Mr. J. Hurlbert.

It is so easy to overlook the warning given by headaches, indigestion, falling memory, lack of power to concentrate the mind, irritability and worry over little things, that many a man does not realize his danger until on the verge of breakdown. Like the writer of the letter quoted below, you can call a halt to the wasting process and restore vim and energy to the nervous system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great food cure has a wonderful record of cures.

Mr. J. Hurlbert, 23 James street, Brantford, Ont., writes:—"I was very much run down in health and as a consequence my nervous system was very much exhausted. Close confinement at my work, I think, brought on the trouble. I started using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the time I had used up one box I felt a great improvement. The continued use of this preparation has thoroughly restored my system so that I feel strong and vigorous and fit for any amount of work. I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Ointment with splendid satisfaction, and recommend them to every opportunity." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 5¢ cents a box, all dealers or Edman Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



to the dark nook where the piano was, and amused myself by idly strumming over any odd bits that chanced to come into my head.

Getting tired of it after awhile, and strolling back to the fire, I found that the two had made themselves comfortable in one of the big window-seats—the very one where Miss Nat used to sit to read her sentimental poetry and look at the moon. They were talking, of course; and, making myself comfortable in an arm-chair with my feet on the fender, I got the benefit of most of it.

"My darling," Yorke was saying, seriously; "it is miserable enough, I know. Don't think that I want to make light of it; but, if we were to say that we would not be happy because some one else is wretched, we should waste our lives and do no good to ourselves or any one else. Don't you see that?"

"But I feel so much to blame," said Nat, sorrowfully.

"Without need, then. It was not your fault that that poor fellow who is dead, loved you; and, as for what he did—well, you would not have liked it done to me instead of Froude, would you?"

"Oh, don't," she cried, with a gulp shivering as she nestled more closely to his shoulder—"it is awful only to think of it! That is what Ned said to me."

"And Ned was quite right! Let us be happy while we can. It is the best policy and the best principle too."

"Roger," said Nat, wistfully, after a little pause, "you did mean to forgive me, didn't you? I mean, you would—if I had given you a chance?"

"Oh, yes, I dare say I should have managed it!"

"Then that horrid boy was only teasing me! I'll pay him out one of these days. And you won't tease me about it, will you?"

"About what?"

"Oh, you know! What I said while you were listening."

"You little goose!" said Yorke, tenderly; and she laughed, nodding her curly head.

"Oh, but of course I know it was awful—in fact, it has all been awful! I don't know what madame would say if she knew. But then I don't care either—that's one comfort. But you won't tease me about it, will you really and truly—not even when we squabble?"

"Oh, we're going to squabble, are we?"

"Of course—I always do. Why, I am fonder of Ned than of anybody else—no, don't expect me to say 'except you'—I sha'n't—and I believe I've quarrelled with him about a million times."

"Cheerful for Ned!" Roger said laughing; and then there was a longer pause, while he looked down tenderly at the curly head and the little dark, brilliant face resting against his breast, and Miss Nat stared out thoughtfully at the snow.

When Roger did speak, it was seriously, putting his hand under her chin the better to look down into her eyes.

"Natalie, I have never heard you say it, my dearest, but I should like to know, before we put away the subject and forget it. You never believed that I did it—did you?"

"I believe it!" cried Nat, wrathfully, staring with incredulous, astonished eyes. "I believe it! Oh, my darling, do you think I would ever have believed it if you had done it?"

We have lost our nut-brown maid at Chavasse, and, although the leaves of the trees are beginning to turn brown and golden now, and the April sun was shining upon their green buds when the rector turned Nat in-

to Mrs. Yorke, the old house has not begun to get over missing her yet. In fact, the occupants of the Mount and the rectory were dependent together, for the rector had to perform a double ceremony on that day, and I stood "best man" to both the bridegrooms. The Reverend Titus assisted, with a worse cold than ever; and I am sorry to say that Mrs. Deeping cast a decided damper upon the proceedings by weeping copiously all the time, and being so exceedingly ill and overcome afterward that it appeared doubtful whether Major Constable and his wife would ever start on their wedding trip at all. It is a good thing for madame that Redpots is not far from Chavasse, for the days are very rare when she does not drive thither, provided of course that Roger does not bring his wife to the Mount. And Redpots is another place to look at too, and, from being the picturesque old ruin it used to be, is the spruce abode in Whitteford. Not too spruce, though. It was madame who superintended the operations of the upholsterers and directed the proceedings of the carpenters and gardeners, so I need hardly say that from the chimney-pots to the knobs of the hall door there is no glare.

Not that quite all of the place is renovated. The rooms in the left wing remain pretty much as they were, for they are old Dizarte's, and he still holds sway in that part of the establishment. He was a little jealous of Nat at first, I think, and even now seldom leaves that part of the house where shabbiness is and the improvements are not, nor penetrates further than Roger's den, where the boots still lie on the floor, and the skeleton stands grewsome in the corner; but he is very fond of the little lady now, and pets and spoils her tremendously; and, being under the same roof with his "boy," he is perfectly happy.

Valla followed her little mistress to her new home of course, where I hear she holds the Redpots servants in considerable terror and subjection. I do not fancy any of the domestics at the Mount were sorry to lose her. Certainly Virtue Dent was not.

Virtue is a great favorite with my mother now—a sort of companion, in fact—and often drives with her when she goes to Redpots to see Nat.

From the windows of that abode, by the way, there is no longer to be seen Old Wilde's tumble-down cottage—it has been done away with altogether. Old Wilde's gout carried him off before the winter was over, and Miss Lotty, with her vanity and her coquettish ways and a good deal sobered down, was taken by Mrs. Deeping into the rectory household. I do not think she could have liked it much or it soon began to be whispered about that she had made it up with her old sweetheart, Phil Flood, and further, that that individual was turning over a new leaf, having completely deserted the Cap and Bells, and taken to his forge and anvil instead.

Finally he walked to Chavasse one day, and had an interview with madame, during which he was very awkward and repentant. The upshot of this was that madame gave him a great deal of good advice, and—what it strikes me he cared about a great deal more—the promise of the Way-

Household Economy

How to Have the Best Cough Syrup and Save \$2, by Making It at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take two cups of granulated sugar, add one cup of warm water and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly. Any housewife can easily prepare it in five minutes.

And you will find it the best cough syrup you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually stops the most severe cough in 2 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect, and taste is pleasant. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for whooping cough, croup, hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, etc.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in galsol and all the healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used and prized in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has often been imitated, but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this recipe, if the genuine Pinex is used. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you, if you ask him, if not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had headache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.



Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but I dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

side Cottage, and he and Lotty are going to take the fatal plunge this day week.

As for madame, she is quite reconciled to the inevitable by this time, and is immensely gracious to Dr. Yorke and Dr. Yorke's wife. Turning into the drawing-room at Redpots, yesterday, I chanced upon this spectacle—Nat perched upon Roger's knee, with his arm around her while she industriously cobbled a hole in his other coat-sleeve; and madame, sitting there and looking on beamed upon the coat, its wearer, and its mender with complacent satisfaction.

THE END.

Fresh Butter and Eggs for Sale by J. W. CAMPBELL, Ltd.—Feb 21/13

Irish Night at Bell Island.

Irish Night was fittingly celebrated on the 17th inst., at Bell Island, when, by special permission from the Archbishop, the parishioners of St. Michael's Church held a very successful entertainment emblematic of the day, which was held in St. Joseph's Hall, and took the form of an Irish concert, followed by a one-act Irish Drama entitled "The Exile" or "The Wearing of the Green." This drama was, we understand, held under the direction of Mr. Leo C. Murphy, now residing on the Iron Isle, and who was always a prominent figure in the theatrical life of the city. The concert consisted of solos, musical numbers, recitations and duets. Misses Nugent and Murphy contributed to the musical numbers, and Misses Jackman, Nugent, and Messrs. Pine and Burnham the solos; while Miss Jackman and Mr. Michael Jackman displayed rare talent in the duet "Life's Dream is O'er." Mr. J. M. Greene rendered the well-known recitation, "Cremona," and for an encore brought the audience back to the days of the American Civil War, by the recitation of the pathetic poem "The Last Picket." Mr. Burnham's rendition of the solo "Tipperary," was very pleasing and brought forth an encore. Rev. J. J. McGrath opened the entertainment with a short speech on St. Patrick's Day, and was warmly applauded. The playlet, which was the first of its kind ever produced on Bell Island, was a great hit. The Irish characters, Irish costumes, Irish scenery, Irish people, and played on Irish Night, created a great impression and stirred up the true spirit in the breasts of those of Irish descent who had the pleasure of witnessing it. As Nyles-Na-Coppalen, Mr. Leo C. Murphy showed himself master of the situation, and his rendition showed he has lost none of his former talent. Mr. Chas. Peddie, as Corrigan, took the part to perfection and rendered this difficult role with great skill. Mr. W. J. English, one of St. John's "Old Favorite" actors, showed he could come back in capital style, and as Terence O'Creagan, depicted the Irish Peasant admirably. The hall was filled by an appreciative audience, who warmly applauded the various items rendered.

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Redemptorist Fathers at Argentina.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir.—To-day was concluded the most edifying and certainly the most momentous affair in the history of Argentina, the closing of the Mission given by the Rev. Fathers of the Redemptorist Order to this community. The services during the past week were most impressive. A crowded church daily and nightly greeted the eloquent preachers and listened with wrapt attention to the beautiful and profound discourses and sermons delivered by them in a forceful and masterly manner.

These zealous men, pious, unostentatious, unselfish, deserve more than mere mention, and deserving of more praise than my feeble pen can describe, and I leave to able minds the task of contributing that meed of merit which they deserve because of their untiring and assiduous efforts for the advancement and uplifting of humanity.

To return: At the early hour of 5 a.m. the whole settlement was astir, and from all quarters could be seen men, women and children, wending their way to the Parish Church, to participate in the grandest function ever witnessed in this settlement, and one which is not likely to happen again in the lifetime of at least the older people of the place. The good effects of this Mission will be manifold, far-reaching and beneficial results are already apparent. The hearts of our people have been stirred to their inmost recesses, and the lessons inculcated, treasured and prized by them are known only to Him whose All-seeing eye beholds everything, and who is the "Searcher of all hearts."

It certainly speaks well for the earnestness and sincerity of a community to find all without one exception, availing themselves of the present opportunity of Grace. And on behalf of the people of Argentina, who have approached me on this matter, I beg to offer their heartfelt thanks to our esteemed and zealous Pastor, Rev. J. Ashley, whose solicitude and sincere desire for the spiritual and temporal welfare of his people prompted him to obtain for us the services of those eminent and religious men, whom we have listened to the past week with feelings of unalloyed pleasure and happiness, and let us hope, with profit for the obtaining of the one and only affair necessary, that of our eternal salvation.

A collection, a feeble-tribute of appreciation, is in progress, not being finalized, I am unable to give exact figures, but the amount will certainly reach \$500 or probably be in excess of that sum.

The missionaries leave to-day for Fox Harbor, where a mission will be given in the course of the week.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN T. O'REILLY,
Argentina, March 17, 1913.

Salt Rheum For Six Years.

Zam-Buk Has Cured Him. For over six years Mr. William H. Birt, of Pisquid, P.E.I., suffered from salt rheum. He says: "The disease attacked my arms and hands, and the fore-finger of my right hand was the worst."

"I was engaged as a blacksmith by the Bruce Stewart Co., of Charlottetown, and sometimes every stroke of the hammer would cause the finger to bleed freely. I tried various ointments and salves, and then went to several doctors in and around Charlottetown.

"One medical man, after treating me for some time said he did not think I could ever be cured. Another put my finger into some fluid, which seemed to burn it terribly, and then put a straight jacket—as I called it—on the finger for two days. Trying one thing and another I spent over \$50.00; and all in vain.

"I saw an account of some of the great cures which Zam-Buk has worked and decided to try it. The first box did me a lot of good, and the finger showed traces of healing, so I kept up the Zam-Buk treatment and a few boxes worked a cure. There has been no return of any trace of the disease, so I know the cure is permanent, and I am so thankful for my cure that you are at liberty to use these facts as you like."

Reader, if you have any skin disease, cut, burn, cold sore or skin injury, try Zam-Buk. It is absolutely unique as a healer. Druggists and stores everywhere at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., St. John's, Nfld., for price.

ONLY ONE "Bromo Quinine," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days on box.

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WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

Easter Display Ladies' Hats,

HENRY BLAIR'S.

Our First Display for Easter of Ladies' Hats,

Tuesday, the 18th,

and following days. Ladies' Hats, in Pedal and Chip, The New Pettit Hat, New Ready-to-wear Hats, New Flowers and Tails, New Tips, ~ New Ribbons, New Hat Cord, New Neckwear.

HENRY BLAIR.

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The high quality and reputation for value attained by the BIG Furniture Store is the reward of taking pains. We design and make Altars, Rosters, Pannellings, Communion Rails, etc., for Churches, Blackboards, Drawing Boards, Pupils' and Teachers Desks, etc., for Schools. We will gladly supply you with sketches of any article you need. Write for Price List and compare our prices with others.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & Co., Duckworth and Cowar Sts.

WEST END FEED DEPOT.

5 brls. BOLOGNAS. 50 trcs. NELSON MORRIS RIBS. And to arrive by City of Sydney: 40 brls. of BEEF CUTTINGS. 30 brls. of BONELESS BEEF.

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Filing and Finding Papers Made Easy. Relief from tedious details in filing and finding correspondence and similar papers will be eagerly welcomed by the business man who is harassed by the loss of time and vexatious mistakes due to careless filing.

If you have not had the opportunity of seeing a Vertical Filing System in use, 'phone to us. We'll arrange a demonstration to suit your time and convenience. You'll be benefited because the Vertical Filing System will produce the correspondence you want in ten seconds! You may have our System Catalogues, too.

FRED V. CHESMAN, Representative. 'Phone 495.

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WILLIAM FREW.