

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.



Composed of Waist Pattern 9472, and Skirt Pattern 9473. The designs are cut in five sizes: 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years, and are suitable for any of this season's soft materials. Gray silk voile embroidered in white and pale blue silk was used to make this pretty dress. The draped portions were of chiffon edged with bead trimming. It requires 3 yards of 27 inch material for the waist, 2 3/4 yards for the skirt and 2 1/2 yards for the tunic for a 14 year size.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

9463—A DAINTY DRESS FOR BABY AND A COMFORTABLE SACK.



Panel effects lend themselves nicely to embroidery. This model here shown is suitable for any of the lingerie fabrics. The pattern is cut in one size and requires 3/4 yards for the sack and 3 yards for the dress of 36 inch material.

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:.....

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores and vitality. Prevents decay and all ailments averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$1.50 a box or two if mailed to any address. The "Small" Price 75c. Cash on Delivery.

MINARD'S LIMENT CURES DYPH. THERIA.

Are You Drinking Pure Cocoa or Cocoa Mixed with Starch?

Cocoa is made by grinding cocoa beans and pressing out some of their fat or "cocoa butter". The removal of the excess fat leaves the cocoa more perfectly digestible.

A common way to cheapen cocoa is by adding starch.

A leading English physician says that starch added to cocoa reduces the "nutritious gluten and stimulating theobromine."

Lowney's contains no starch. It is as pure as cocoa can be made.

It is produced in our spic-and-span factory at Montreal. Lowney's Cocoa conforms with every requirement that goes to make cocoa wholesome and appetizing.

You will never learn how delicious cocoa can be until you have tasted Lowney's.

Sold by grocers. In tins—10c to 50c sizes.

LOWNEY'S COCOA

Lowney's shows you how Cocoa ought to taste

The Walter M. Lowney Co., of Canada, Limited, Montreal

WON AT LAST.

CHAPTER XIII.
(Continued.)

A brisk walk of five minutes brought me to the gate of Redpots, and I hesitated a moment, wondering whether Yorke would be in or not. Across the tangled scrap of common a light gleamed from the lower window of old Wilde's cottage, and I saw Lotty's shadow cross the yellow blind. As I looked, a heavy figure slouched across the bit of common, and I recognized Phil Flood the blacksmith. So the fellow still kept up his crazy freak, I thought, remembering what old Dizarte had told me on the day of Roger's sudden journey to Paris. It struck me as I went up the path and knocked at the hall door of Redpots, that his chances of getting the Wayside Cottage or Lotty either were growing less every day. Some of the young blacksmith's shiftless doings had come to madame's ears, and I had heard it whispered more than once that of late Miss Lotty had given him the cold shoulder.

Yorke was at home, I found, when the door was opened; he and Dr. Dizarte had just finished dinner. Would I go into the dining-room? But I declined to do that. Dizarte was an old gossip, and I knew that if I went in all chance of a quiet talk with Roger would be over. So I told

the girl not to disturb her master, but that I would wait for Dr. Yorke in his own sitting-room. She accordingly showed me in there, and I sat down by the fire to wait.

It was a snug little room, although the furniture and fittings generally were rather worn and shabby. There were plenty of books and papers, and pipes and boots, not to speak of a disconcerting-looking skeleton stuck up in one corner. It was a grewsome object, no doubt, and had been known to bring two or three delicate lady patients to the verge of a fit of hysterics when they had been indiscreetly shown into Dr. Yorke's sanctum; but I was used to it, and did not give it a second glance. What did rivet my attention was something which lay on the writing-table, gleaming in the blaze of the fire. I got up to look at it more closely. It was a revolver—a beautiful silver-mounted toy weapon, looking hardly too formidable for a child's plaything. What on earth could Roger want with such a thing? I wondered, staring at it.

I suppose I should hardly have been human if I had not picked up the thing and fingered it though gingerly. I did not know much about firearms, but I did know that they sometimes had a trick of going off when least expected, and whether this dainty little toy was loaded or not I had not an idea. It was still in my hand when Yorke opened the door and came in. He greeted me in his own hearty fashion.

"Halloo, Ned, my boy, and how do you find yourself?" he said, shaking hands. "All right? That's well! Nothing wrong at the Mount, I hope?"

"Oh, no! I came to have a pipe and a talk with you, taking my chances of finding you in. I say, Roger, what's the idea of this article? Not going to 'burgle,' are you?"

"That?" He laughed, taking the revolver from me. "Jolly nice little thing, isn't it?"

"Oh, it's pretty enough! But what on earth do you want it for?"

"Want it for? Upon my word I hardly know. For nothing in particular. I saw it advertised, and thought I should like it—that's all. I was giving it a clean-up just before dinner."

"Is it loaded?"

"Oh, yes! Why?"

"Why, you wouldn't have caught me touching it if I had known—than"

all! I say, Yorke, would a bullet from such a little thing as that kill a man now?"

"Kill a man?" Roger echoed, opening his eyes at me. "Rather! Stand over there by the window, and I'll soon show you whether it will kill a man or not!"

"Not much!" I retorted, laughing. "How long have you had it?"

"Only a day or two," York answered, as he put the revolver into its case, and pulling open a drawer in the writing-table, deposited it there. "I haven't tried to kill any one with it so far."

Eczema Cured Three Years Ago
Best City Doctors Failed, But Cure Was Effected by Use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mrs. A. T. Smith.

You apply Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema and feel the benefit as if by magic. It may take some days to get the sores cleaned out and the healing process fully established, but from day to day you can see the old trouble gradually disappearing and know that you are getting rid of it.

Mrs. A. T. Smith, 1 Mt. Charles St. Montreal, Que., writes:—"I had eczema on my leg for four years, and tried many remedies and doctors in Montreal and Boston, without any benefit. I used three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment and was cured completely. This was three years ago. Since then I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for irritations and eruptions of the skin, and easily got rid of them with two or three applications. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful preparation."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

"Do you keep it there?"

"Yes—why?"

"Isn't an unlocked drawer rather risky, with servants about?"

"Pooh!" he interrupted. "Don't disturb yourself about that. They don't know it is there, and if they did there isn't a woman in the house who would touch it with a pair of tongs. It is safe enough; I mean to have my name engraved upon it."

Nothing more was said on the subject. Yorke made me take one of the deep shabby arm-chairs on one side of the big fire, and get out my pipe, while he hunted for the ingredients for some whiskey and water. It was mixed and smoking in the two tumblers, and he was standing at the table filling his own meerschaum, when he asked suddenly—

"And what is it that brought you here to-day, Ned? Anything very special?"

"Well, yes, it was!" I answered, with an effort recalling my resolution. "I wanted to speak to you rather particularly, Roger, and that's the truth. In point of fact"—and I hesitated—"there's something I've been anxious to say to you for some time now."

I stopped, for Yorke had wheeled round quickly, and was looking at me fixedly. The blaze of the fire shone full upon his face and revealed two things—first, that Alice Deeping was right in asserting that he was changed, and second, that he was half afraid of what I might say next.

CHAPTER XIII.

I suppose that deliberately to make an opportunity, and then to back out of it when made, is a thing which all but the most unpleasantly strong-minded have been weak enough to do at some time or other. It is very stupid, of course, but very natural. I am afraid. And it was so with me on the present occasion. I backed out ignominiously as I met that unusual look in Yorke's eyes, and came to the conclusion that I would not mention mademoiselle this time. I mumbled out something or other—goodness knows what—concerning the first fib that came into my head, and then rattled off into a string of gossip about nothing in particular. It had the desired effect, for Yorke, although

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE AND GRIPS.

LAXATIVE BROMIO Quinine removes the cause. There is only One "BROMIO QUININE." Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.—oct.16,w.t.f.

he looked at me doubtfully once or twice, regained in a minute or two his ordinary expression, and, taking the chair opposite to mine, began to puff his meerschaum peacefully.

It was a long time since I had a down-right good talk with my friend, and, in spite of that reservation of mine, which pricked my conscience now and then, I enjoyed it thoroughly. The whiskey and water was out, and the pipes were nearly so, when, a pause in our talk, I asked Roger what he thought of the rectory news. My belief in that bit of Whitesford tattle which had mixed Yorke up with the rector's daughter had never mounted to much; but still I felt curious to hear what he would say of the engagement, and of course he must know of it. But, to my astonishment, he simply stared at me.

"The rectory news?" he repeated, blankly. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, you haven't heard, then?" I said.

"I've heard nothing from there but Mrs. Deeping's last account of her last symptoms, and I suppose you don't mean that. I wasn't there for more than five minutes. What is it?"

"Guess."

"Can't," said Yorke, puffing stolidly. "The old boy hasn't got a canonry, I suppose?"

"Not that I've heard of. Try again."

"Not I. You must tell me if you want me to know. What is it? Good?"

"The rector seems to think so. At any rate, Miss Alice will have to leave off flirting forever and a day."

"Eh?" said Roger, staring at me.

"What do you mean?"

(To be continued.)

THE ROYAL FUR COMPANY, LIMITED, have a full staff of experienced workmen employed and are prepared to renovate and remodel fur garments of every description. Factory and Office, Job's Cove. jan11,14,18,22,25



MAKES LIGHT the work of washing, does Sunlight. Brightness and sweetness reign in the home when Sunlight Soap helps you.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

TRY THE SUNLIGHT WAY

Slaughter SALE

OF Balance of Fur Stock AT Reductions to Cash Purchasers, of from **20 p.c. to 50 p.c.**

This is the chance to get good Furs for very little money, which can only come once in a lifetime.

Our regular retail prices for Furs are the best obtainable, and this fact is so well known that everybody can immediately appreciate the value we are now offering.

We are making these Tremendous Reductions to make a complete clean up in this department more especially of odds and ends, of which we find that we have at stock taking.

However, all our very smartest and most fashionable Fur Sets are reduced at least 20 per cent., and the oddments from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent.

Get there early to the BIG FUR SALE, at HENRY BLAIR'S

BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

Special offering of Heavy Dress Tweeds and Cloths for winter wear. We have Dress Tweeds, in neat stripes, from26c. yard Dress Meltons, in Navy, Brown, Grey, Black, from20c. yard Amazon Cloths, all colors, from40c. yard Also clearing lines of Cashmeres, Lustres, Nun's Veilings, etc.

Wm. F'REW

K&A Store TALK

New CAPS.

AT THE YOUNG MAN'S STORE.

K&A Store