

**A BAKING SUCCESS WHICH YOU CAN DUPLICATE IN YOUR HOME WITH BEAVER FLOUR**



All this talk about Western wheat flours being "pastry" flour, is just plain talk. Anyone who knows anything about wheat, knows that Western wheat flour cannot and does not, make as good Pastry as "Beaver" Flour.

Western wheat has what the bakers call strength. It makes a big loaf of bread—but the bread is spongy and lacks flavor. Ontario wheat, blended with spring wheat, makes the ideal bread and pastry flour.

The bakers of Toronto and London—the experts at the agricultural colleges—and thousands of homes in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces—have proved that "Beaver" Flour is superior to any Western wheat flour, and is equally good for Bread and Pastry. Try it.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

**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.

**Love a Conqueror**  
OR  
**WEDDED AT LAST!**

**CHAPTER II.**

An hour passed by; there was a click in the cabin, and Shirley could distinguish, by the light of the swinging lamp, that it was nearly six o'clock. At half-past six they ought to be at Folkestone, and Jack was to meet them at Charing Cross at half-past eight. How slowly the time went by! How wan and white, and suffering the beautiful face upon the pillows looked! Never in all the years to come—never in her deepest joy, in her most abject misery—did Shirley Ross forget that voyage; never, in a life more checkered by light and shade than most lives, could she lose the recollection of that ship's cabin, with its velvet-covered sofas and gilt moldings, and the quiet face which looked as if it were carved in stone.

It can make no material difference," he said, hurriedly. "Opposition would have hurried the end. As it is, she may live, to see her son—but it is doubtful."

"That poor child—what a terrible journey for her!" Guy Stuart remarked sorrowfully.

"Terrible indeed!" said the physician sadly. "You had better find a seat for yourself," he added hastily. "We are just off."

It was a terrible journey. Accustomed as Dr. Graham was to sad experiences—for men in his profession see the most sorrowful side of life—he felt that he had never assisted upon such a sad journey as this one. It was pitiful to see the efforts the dying woman made to hide her exhaustion from her daughter, whose sad eyes rarely left her face in the dim light of the railway carriage. It was terrible to see her endeavors to speak, to tell Shirley the story which she was so anxious that she should hear, but which she was perfectly unequal to relating now. Often afterward Shirley recalled those endeavors, and wondered whether her mother could have seen into the future, and known then, when earth was fading from her, and heaven drawing so near, that the knowledge of that story might have saved her from even greater misery than her mother had borne. Ah, if she could have looked forward, surely she could not have died without telling her—without warning her!

**Successful**  
in all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certain to prevent suffering and to improve the general health.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

The train sped in far more rapidly than the French one had done. Dr. Graham's professional experience enabled him to place Mrs. Ross in a position in which she could most easily bear the jolting, which was fortunately but slight. She was too exhausted now to suffer much. She lay quietly in her daughter's arms, panting slightly, with closed eyes and pallid lips; and it seemed to Shirley that momentarily the weight on her shoulders increased and her breathing grew fainter.

Dr. Graham never forgot those two hours; they seemed so long to him that he could not help thinking what they must seem to Shirley, as she sat, pale and motionless, watching her mother's face with steady, sorrowful eyes, the face which was so beautiful, so wondrously beautiful even now. There was no attempt to blind herself now to the truth; it did not need the gravity and pity of Dr. Graham's face to show Shirley that the end was near. She had no faintest gleam of hope now; she knew that the days, and even the hours, of the mother whom she loved so tenderly were numbered; she could only pray mutely, with all her being, suffering heart, that she might live to see Jack again, and tell him both that which she was so anxious that they should know. It might save her, she had said in her broken voice in the cabin of the steamer. Save her from what Shirley wondered vaguely.

"We are nearly there now," said Dr. Graham quietly, as they passed Gisbushurst; and his words fell upon Marian Ross's ears, and her dim eyes opened.

"Nearly there," she repeated—"and have not told Shirley! I should like to tell Shirley myself."

"Tell me what, dear?" the girl whispered; and long months afterward she remembered the look which her mother answered.

"The story—my story," she said coarsely; "it might warn you, and—no you would hear it better from me; you would judge—"

Her voice failed once more, her head fell back. Shirley, watching, saw a faint tinge of color rise in her hollow cheek and an agony of shame in the shining eyes—shining now at the thought of seeing her son once more.

"You shall tell us by and by, mother dear," she said soothingly. "You shall tell Jack and me, you know, when you are rested."

A faint smile crossed the dying lips and shone for a moment in the dark eyes.

"No one can tell it you but me," she said steadily. "No one knows all—but me. Your father knew a little; but no one knows all but me."

She repeated the words more than once as she looked dreamily before her, and some irresistible impulse made Shirley bend over her.

"All what, dear?" she asked eagerly.

"All the sorrow and shame," said Marian Ross pitiously, the pale lips beginning to quiver—"all the temptation. I would rather tell you myself, Shirley—when—when I am rested."

She closed her eyes and lay back on the cushions of the carriage, leaving her hands in Shirley's. The train slackened for a moment, and then went on again, even as Marian Ross's life was speeding on even more rapidly towards its goal. On, on the train went on, until it reached the great city, and Dr. Graham, bending forward, saw the lights of London and the great network of roofs over which for a few moments they seemed to be travelling.

The speed slackened; they were drawing near the station. The sounds of the great city reached them now, reached even the falling senses of the woman who had come there to die. She sat up eagerly, pressing her feeble hands against her heart, as if to stop its short rapid throbs. Then, as the train stopped, she stood up alone and unaided, a wonderful eagerness lighting up her dying face.

A porter, running along the platform, threw open the carriage door, as he passed, and the passenger poured out. Guy Stuart, springing from the first class smoking carriage in which he had travelled, looked eagerly around him for Dr. Graham, and his companions. A young man fair and handsome, with curly yellow hair and anxious blue eyes, was pushing his way through the crowd, seeking some one with intense eagerness. Captain Stuart watched him earnestly; something in the handsome face struck him as familiar, and he followed him with his eyes. He saw him go from carriage to carriage, and then he perceived a slender form stagger toward him with outstretched arms—the form of a woman wrapped in sealskin and shawls, who tottered as she came, and, but for the support of the young girl at her side, must have fallen.

Dr. Graham's grave, anxious countenance as he followed; he saw a sudden light brighten the young man's face, and then fade as quickly; he heard a faint, low, joyful cry, as he mother fell upon her son's neck; a cry which was echoed by her laughter as the beautiful head fell back and a tell-tale stream escaped from the parted lips; and Guy Stuart knew that what the doctor had breathe had taken place.

**CHAPTER III.**

They had carried her with tenderness into the great hotel which adjoins the station, and had laid her upon a bed, and all that skill could be done for her relief. The emphysema had been stopped, but consciousness had not returned, and he lay upon the pillows like one dead. Very gently Shirley's skillful hands had removed her wraps and replaced the heavy travelling dress by a loose wrapper, and drawn back the heavy hair from the pure blue forehead; and the girl was kneeling by the bed now, calm and pale, with her eyes fixed on the beautiful face, watching eagerly for some sign of returning consciousness.

In the adjoining room Jack sat with his head buried in his hands, sobbing as if his heart would break and the sound of those heavy sobs stole in upon the silence of the room and made Shirley shiver as she knelt. Poor Jack! It had been a terrible blow to him, for he had dreamed that his mother was so ill.

**How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy**

**A Family Supply, Saving 52 and Fully Guaranteed.**

Sixteen ounces of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for \$2.50—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of an obstinate cough more quickly, usually ending it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for croup, whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, hoarseness and other throat troubles.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, then add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This is just laxative enough to help cure a cough. Also stimulates the appetite, which is usually upset by a cough. The taste is pleasant.

The effect of pine and sugar syrup on the inflamed membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gualacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe is now used by thousands of housewives throughout the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equaled.

A quantity of Absolute Satisfaction of money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will set it for you, if it is not sent to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

**An Operation For Appendicitis**

Was Ordered by His Doctor, But Complete Cure Was Effected by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Almost anyone who has suffered from appendicitis will assure you that this trouble developed only after months or years of derangements of the liver and bowels.

Appendicitis can almost invariably be prevented, and very frequently cured, by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. In the case described in this letter the doctors had ordered an operation, but a thorough cure was brought about by this great medicine.

Mrs. J. A. Ballentyne, Surgeon Falls, Ont., writes: "My husband was treated for appendicitis, and the doctors ordered an operation. But he would not consent to an operation and began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Since doing so he has had no need of an operation, or even of a doctor, as the trouble has completely left him. I cannot find words to speak our gratitude for his cure."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

He knew that she had been delicate for many months, and that she wished to return to Scotland, because she felt that she could not live very long; but he had treated the fancy rather as a whim than otherwise, and had concluded that she had wearied of her life in the dull German town, and had resolved to accept her brother's offer and return to her native land. He did not know, poor lad, that Marian Ross would not have dreamed of returning to her own land if she had not known with unerring intuition that she was dying.

But she would never reach that land now—the land in which she had suffered cruelly, but which nevertheless she loved with a great love still, the land whose heather and wild thyme she had seemed to smell when many hundred miles lay between them and her, the land whose hills and valleys were lovelier to her eyes than those of any of the sunny lands she had seen since she left them, the land in which she had played as a child, but which she had left in her early womanhood, and had never seen since, and was never to see—Scotland, her "ain country," which had been, as she said, so cruel to her.

Cruel to her! How had Scotland been cruel to her? Shirley wondered limly, as she recalled the pitiful words and the pitiful smile with which they had been uttered. Cruel! Who could have been cruel to her lovely gentle mother? She had displeased her brother in some way by her marriage, Shirley knew; but in what way she did not guess. Probably because she, who was beautiful enough to have married well, in worldly sense, had chosen to wed a poor man. And yet she had never been sorry for that. Shirley knew she had loved him with a faithful undying love—a love which would have borne any suffering for and with him, a love which would have borne any suffering for and with him, a love which would have counted the world well lost for his sake. Shirley knew that her mother had loved her father deeply; but she little guessed then how deeply Marian Fairholme had loved Rowland Ross.

**Mansion House Rent \$10 Per Annum.**

Few people know that the site on which the official residence of the Lord Mayor stands does not belong to the Corporation of the City of London.

It is owned by the Rector of St. Mary Woolnoth, Lombard Street, with which parish is combined that of St. Mary Woolchurch-How.

The Mansion House stands on the site of the old Stocks Market and partly on the site of the Church of St. Mary Woolchurch-How, which was burned down in the Fire of London. Shortly after the Great Fire, the parish was amalgamated with St. Mary Woolnoth, and when the Mansion House was built the Corporation agreed to pay to the Rector of the combined parishes the sum of £10 a year as ground rent.

About twenty years ago when the present Rector entered on his charge the Corporation disputed the nature of this annual payment. However, the Rector insisted that the payment was due as rent, and, after a well-known lawyer had brought into the dispute, he won the day. Now he receives £6 every half year as ground rent for the site of the Mansion House, which is valued at the present time at about a million and a quarter sterling.

Still, this splendid possession is never likely to be of any practical value to the Rector of St. Mary Woolnoth, for the Corporation have a perpetual lease of the site. If they care to, they can pull down the Mansion House, rebuild it elsewhere, and make an enormous profit on the transaction, for every one knows land in the heart of the City is valued at about £1 a square inch. However, the Corporation are very unlikely to do this.—P.W.

**Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.**

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

**9776—A SIMPLE AND YOUTHFUL MODEL.**



**Blouse Dress for Misses and Small Women.**

Blue serge, with trimming of silk in Persian colors is here shown. The blouse is lengthened by a peplum, and may be finished with out the chemisette. The skirt is gored and shaped with lapped extensions that lengthen the slightly full side gorges. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 16 year size.

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

**9778—A PLEASING DRESS FOR HOUSE OR PORCH WEAR.**



**Ladies' House Dress with Long or Shorter Sleeve, and Raised or Normal Waistline.**

Blue and white dotted percale with facings of white linens, is here shown. The fronts of the waist are shaped at the closing. The sleeve in shorter length has a round cuff. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size.

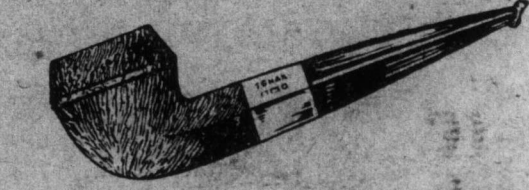
A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Name . . . . . No . . . . .  
Size . . . . .  
Address in full: . . . . .  
Name . . . . .  
N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern can not reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

**TO INTENDING PIANO AND ORGAN PURCHASERS.**—Do not leave your selection until Xmas month. Our special orders are going forward to the factories now. See us at once and choose from catalogue. CHESLEY WOODS, Piano and Organs, 140 Water Street—nov22ff

**MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.**

**THE TENAX PIPE**  
Note the sloping lip



**THE PIPE THAT FITS THE TEETH. THE VERY BEST 40 cent Pipe**

EVER OFFERED TO THE SMOKER. Try one and be convinced.

**CASH'S Tobacco Store,**  
WATER STREET.

**P.E.I. Potatoes, etc**

Now in stock:  
Also, **PARSNIPS, CARROTS, ONIONS and APPLES!**

**BURT & LAWRENCE,** 14 New Gower Street.  
Box—245. Tel.—758.

**Filed for a Year— At Hand in a Minute!**



There are records kept in your business which are seldom referred to, but when reference to them is desired, can you locate them instantly?

"Office Specialty" Filing Systems do more than provide a place to file papers. The method of filing the papers under proper indexes makes the finding of any letter, on any subject or from any firm, as easy as the filing. You don't have to rumble all the letters out of the file to find any particular one. There is only one place for each letter, and every letter is in its place. Card Records, Cheques, Stock Records, Correspondence, are all found instantly when wanted if filed by "Office Specialty" Saving Systems.

Here is a very convenient stack of Sectional, Quarter-Cut Oak, Filing Cabinets, 2 vertical drawers for Letters, 5 drawers for 5 x 3 inch Card Records, 3 Shannon drawers for Receipts, Invoices and Bills, 4 drawers for 6 x 4 inch Card Records, 3 Stationery drawers, which together with the top and base make a very useful stack for any business office.

**OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO., Limited.**  
n19,eod **FRED. V. CHESMAN,** Representative.

**BARGAINS IN FURS!**

For this week only we are offering some Big Bargains in

**LADIES' FURS,**

All newest styles. Prices now are:  
BLACK MUFFS . . . . . \$1.10, \$1.30, \$1.50, \$2.20 up  
BROWN MUFFS . . . . . \$1.10, \$1.30, \$1.50, \$2.00 up  
FUR STOLES, Black and Brown from . . . . . 65c, 80c, \$1.30, \$1.50 up  
FUR SETS, Black and Brown from . . . . . \$1.50, \$1.60, \$1.90 up

A choice collection of styles to choose from.

**WILLIAM FREW.**

**The Grace, The Dash, The Swing, The Indefinite Something**



in our clothes for men appeals to the particular dresser, and the unusually good quality of the fabrics interest the economically inclined.

**ASK YOUR DEALER**

for our Suits and Overcoats, the kind that rivets attention and compels admiration. You'll be very glad you saw them.

**Newfoundland Clothing Co., Ltd.**

**Southern**

20 doz. L  
1st quality regular p offer it fo  
20 doz. L  
Good weight to  
6 doz. L  
Heavy weight styles. Re  
1st quality pair. Ou  
You should ing in Lad latest style

**ALL**  
18  
The

**Roofing As**  
You'll admit or green. But it remarkable economy. **Prostate Roofing** the cost of repairs; the shingles **NEPOMSET** Prostate Roofing is for general use. **NEPOMSET** Prostate Roofing is an ornamental roofing for dwellings, restaurants, etc.

Are you going to build and waterproof. See

**BISHOP,**  
Water  
Roofings  
**NEPOMSET** roofings are fire proof, long lived, and long lived. Anyone can lay them. **NEPOMSET** Prostate Roofing is for general use. **NEPOMSET** Prostate Roofing is an ornamental roofing for dwellings, restaurants, etc.

**Apples,**  
250 bbls. CHOICE K  
50 cases SILVER  
100 kegs S  
20 cases  
50  
Get in  
**EDWI**