

PURE AND DELICIOUS



BAKER'S COCOA

Is a most satisfactory beverage. Fine flavor and aroma, and it is healthful.

Well made cocoa contains nothing that is harmful and much that is beneficial. It is practically all nutrition.

Choice Recipe book free.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited
Established 1760.
Dorchester, Mass. — Montreal, Can.
Canada Food Board License 11690

For Her Sake;
—OR—
The Murder in Ferness Wood.

CHAPTER LXIII.

While at Hampt Wood she came in to contact with one who had suffered and come forth from the furnace unscathed, whose heart had been risen by sorrow, and who thus had learned to feel for the sorrows of others.

The Reverend Maurice Biddulph was Rector of St. Mary Magdalene's, Shenstone, near which village Lady Clanronald resided. For some weeks she did not care to go near the church, but her thoughts were drawn to it by reading that it was one of the oldest churches in England, and was dedicated to Mary Magdalene.

As she read the words, the picture in the National Gallery flashed before her mind's eye, and she wondered if there was a stained glass window in the old church in any way resembling it. Even to herself she hardly acknowledged that this simple tink drew her thither.

Wandering one day along the village street she saw the green hill on which the church stood, and decided to visit it. Never was old church more picturesque and beautiful, with square Norman tower and ivy-covered windows of stained glass, on which was told pictorially the story of the Magdalene. It was almost the same figure,

with the same beautiful, passionate, sorrowful face, the same veil of gold on hair falling over the shoulders, the same clasped hands and upraised eyes. Round the window ran the words, "Many sins were forgiven her, because she loved much;" and Lady Clanronald read and reread those words until they sunk deep into her heart. Well-nigh every day found her standing before the window; for she had a vague feeling that it brought her nearer to Sir Lisle.

And so she came to know the Reverend Maurice Biddulph. He had noticed her frequent visits, and how she spent hours in the old church, and he called upon her. He soon became a valued friend, and in time she told him the story of her life.

"You are right," she answered. "It is a trouble so great, so bitter, that I dare not put it into words. It is like a cancer eating away my heart; but I can never tell it to any one."

"Can you forget it?" he asked.

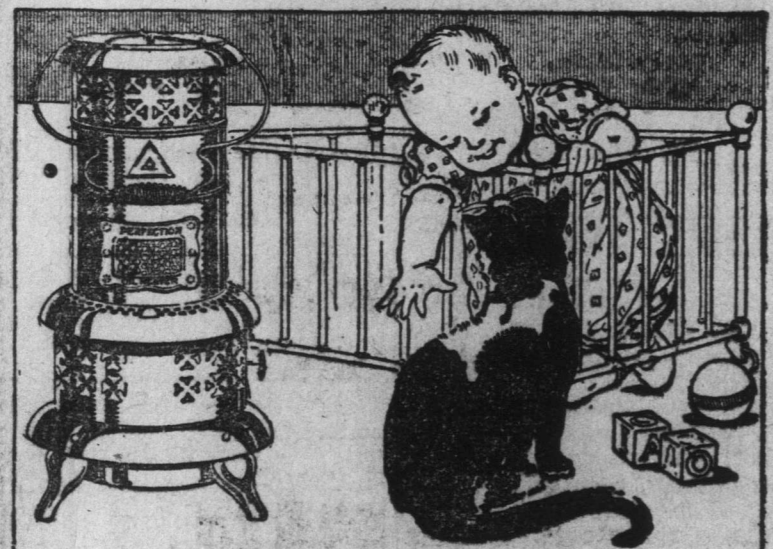
"No," she replied, sadly. "I can never forget it."

"Is it wise," he asked, "to let this trouble darken your life? It is wise to waste a life like yours in morbid brooding?"

"It is not wise; but I cannot help it," she answered.

"The only remedy seems to be to fill your life with other interests, to crush this sorrow down."

And then he opened another world to her. He took her where the poor, the sick, and the suffering led such lives as she had never dreamed of. She learned under his tuition to look on



A Cozy Home.

Baby plays on the floor safely when the Perfection Heater is lighted. At bath time, too, there's no danger from chill with the Perfection Heater close by—and hundreds of other uses.

You can take a Perfection Heater anywhere. Warms any room quickly. The wick-stop prevents smoking. Every atom of coal oil is turned into odorless heat. Runs about ten hours on one gallon of Imperial Oil.

Saves lighting the furnace early in the Fall and running it late in the Spring. Cheerful warmth whenever, wherever you want it. Built right and lasts for years.

Nickel trimmings, with drum black japanned or blue enameled. Select yours to-day. Your dealer sells Perfection Heaters, with the triangle trade-mark.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED
Power Heat Light Lubrication
Branches in All Cities.

PERFECTION
Oil Heaters  Look for the Triangle Trade Mark

life with tolerant kindness, not to expect perfection from others, not to be dismayed by the crimes, the sins, the follies, and the shortcomings of poor humanity—to take a generous, broadminded view of the mysteries that make up human life, to forget herself, to trample self-love and pride under foot.

When a year had passed, Lady Clanronald was a different woman—her character, ennobled and refined by suffering, her heart purified as though it were by fire. She had no wish to re-enter the great world of fashion; she enjoyed her sweet pure country life filled with good deeds and charity. She grew more content and some of the beauty of her youth came back to her.

One morning—it was in the middle of June, and she was tending some roses that grew on the lawn—a telegram was put into her hands.

"From Sir Royal West, Westwater, to Lady Clanronald, Hampt Wood.—Will you come to me, Diana? The doctor says I am dying, and I desire to see you."

CHAPTER LXIV.

Once more Lady Clanronald traveled over the old familiar ground, but she did not go near Ferness. The mansion was closed, Mr. Cameron and Lady Cameron having gone abroad. Much as the master of Ferness disliked it, he was compelled to go. Lady Cameron had declared that Ferness was haunted, that she saw Lord Clanronald's face at unearthly hours, that she heard his voice; and she grew so pale, thin, and spiritless that Mr. Cameron saw that something must be done. It was his wife who suggested that they should go abroad, hoping that the dreadful tragedy attached to Ferness would be forgotten when they returned. So they went; and the magnificent mansion, with its noble terraces and conservatory, its specious and lofty rooms, all darkened by the shadow of murder and death, was left in the charge of servants.

Lady Clanronald reached Westwater, and found that Sir Royal was no worse, though anxiously expecting her.

The old housekeeper, Mrs. Caton, received her with tears in her eyes. She remembered the days when the impetuous child Diana came galloping over from Ferness, in search of Sir Royal, with a long list of sorrows and joys and a demand for immediate sympathy. Mrs. Caton remembered it all too well! And now the kind, indulgent master who had never spoken one harsh word to a creature under his roof lay dying, and the bright, impetuous girl had given place to a stately woman on whose lovely face sorrow and content seemed to struggle for mastery.

"He is longing to see you, my lady," said the weeping woman. "Every time the door opens he looks toward it as though he were expecting you; and he talks about you so much. If you will pardon the liberty, my lady, even in his sleep it is always 'Diana, Diana!'"

"Is he so very ill?" she asked, earnestly.

"I am sorely afraid he will never recover," she answered. "He has been getting slowly worse for the last five years, always complaining of the pain in his head. Indeed, my lady," she added piteously, "I am not sure but that death is best for him. He has been very strange lately, more strange than I like to see him. He has fancied that people who were nowhere near were in the room, and has talked to them always of you, my lady. You seem," she concluded, with unconscious pathos, "to fill his mind."

"Yet I have not seen him for a long time," said Lady Clanronald. "It seems very strange."

She went to the room prepared for her. How often she had been there before! She took off her travelling attire, drank the tea that Mrs. Caton brought for her, and then went to Sir Royal. How the pale face brightened! What a tender, sunny smile overspread Sir Royal's countenance when he saw her! He held out his white thin hands to her eagerly.

"Diana!" he cried. "Oh, my dear, it does my heart good to see you again!"

She went up to him, and knelt down by his bedside. She kissed the white, trembling hands that lay in hers, and her whole heart went out in loving pity to this old friend of her youth.

"I knew you would come if I sent," he said. "I could not die until I had seen you Diana."

"My dearest Royal, you will not die, I hope. I shall stay with you and nurse you."

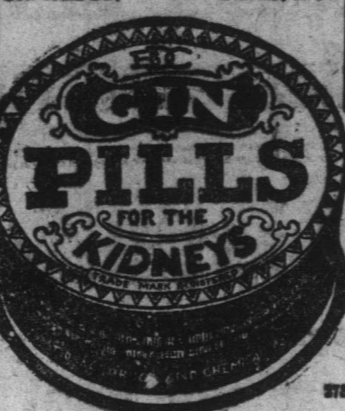
Why Bear Pain?

Rheumatic, Sciatic, and neuralgic pains—lumbago—backache—headache—send out to horses. They yield speedily to the soothing, healing action of the most efficient diuretic and Kidney-corrective yet produced—

GinPills
FOR THE KIDNEYS

Get a box to-day from your druggist or dealer, etc., with money-back guarantee. Or send for free sample.

Address: The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto
U.S. Address: Mc-Dev. Co., Inc., 202 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.



"And be my child Diana over again?" he said, trying to smile.

"Ah, no; that can never be, never again!"

"I ought to die, Diana, and you will say so when you hear all that I have to tell. Now, stand up, dear, and let me see what the years have done to you. In my mind I see the happy child with sunshine in her eyes and on her lips, the laughing child who used to quarrel with me and make it up, and fling her arms round my neck in raptures of joy—the child who managed us strong men as adroitly as any grown woman could have done. Do you remember, Diana?"

"Yes," she replied, with a faint smile. "I remember. It seems so long ago—ah, so long ago, Royal!"

"And next," he continued, "I see the tall, slender girl, with the exquisite face whom we called Queen Diana. Do you remember Queen Diana, dear?" he asked.

And Lady Clanronald answered "Yes."

"Then came a Diana who puzzles me," he continued—"Diana with love in her eyes and scorn on her lips—Diana, whose looks tell one story and her lips another, who is bewitchingly beautiful in her caprices, who seems to have given the worship of her soul to one man and married another. Then comes a blank. The Diana who marries that unfortunate man was never known to me. Now stand up, dear, and let me see Diana as she is."

She rose at his command, and stood before him in all her stately loveliness, one of the fairest of women, her beauty refined by sorrow and suffering, patience, almost divine, shining in her clear blue eyes.

"You are just what I thought you would be," he said, slowly. "I—I do homage to you, Diana, my queen."

She knelt down again by his bedside.

"Nay," she said, gently, "rather let me do homage to you, Royal."

He took her hands in his own and held them tightly clasped.

"You will speak frankly to me, Diana," he said, "soul to soul?"

"Yes, I promise you," she replied.

"Tell me first, then, whether you are happy?"

"I am as happy as I can ever be in this world," she said. "I try to devote my life to good works, and I find my happiness in them."

"Tell me," he pursued—"are you happier now—happier as a widow than you were as a wife?"

The question seemed to pain her.

"Must I answer your question, Royal?" she asked.

"Yes," he cried; "tell me the whole truth, nothing but the truth. It was to hear the truth that I wished to see you."

(To be continued.)

EE SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE EE



THE DOCTOR: "My dear mother and father, Give him a Steedman's Powder and he will soon be all right."

STEEDEMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS Contain no Poison

Fashion Plates.

A SMART "TUNIC" DRESS.



"And be my child Diana over again?" he said, trying to smile.

3033.—Here is a pretty model for serge and satin, duvetyne and crepe, or crepe de chine and chiffon. Bordered or embroidered materials could be used for this model. Gray blue Georgette crepe could be combined with black satin, and have a simple ornamentation of embroidery in self color. Purple and black, or black satin or silk with a touch of copper color would be effective.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18, and 20 years. Size 18 requires 1 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge is 1 1/2 yards. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

A SMART FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



3055.—Here is a style good for repp, linen, gingham, chambray, poplin, gabardine, corduroy or velvet. The shield may be omitted; the sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The dress is made to slip on over the head but additional opening may be arranged under the plait.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 3/4 yards of 30 inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps or 1c. and 2c. stamps.

No.

Size

Address in full:

Name

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

National Lead Co., New York
Manufacturers of
SHEET LEAD,
LEAD PIPE,
LEAD TRAPS and BENDS,
BAR LEAD,
LEAD SASH WEIGHTS,
LEAD WIRE.
SOLDER,
SOLDER WIRE,
SOLDER RIBBON,
BABBITT METALS,
DIE CASTINGS,
LINOTYPE METAL.
POTTERS & STORAGE BATTERY MAKERS
LINSEED OIL—Raw, Boiled and Refined.
Wholesale to the trade only.

P. C. O'Driscoll, Ltd.,
Agents for Newfoundland.
1726, s.t.u.h

New Arrivals
FROM ENGLAND.
A Fine Selection of
Serges & Tweeds;
Also, a splendid assortment of
Winter OVERCOATINGS.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. J. Strang,
Tailoring of Quality,
COR. WATER and PRESCOTT STS.
nov29,eod,tf

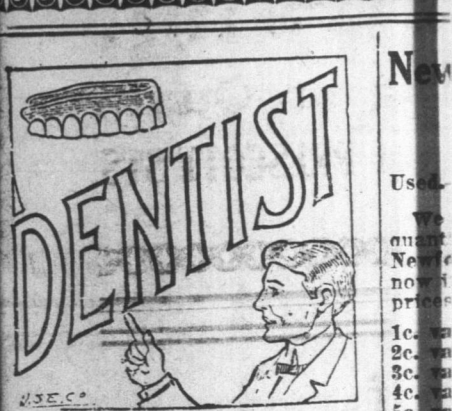
Putting Off
LIFE INSURANCE has robbed many a family of a fortune.
LIFE INSURANCE is easy to secure. A little money and good health are the requisites. You may have the money next year—but the good health may have gone. So arrange your protection now and place it in the Company charging lowest rates and paying highest guarantees and profits—that is

THE LONDON LIFE INSURANCE CO'Y.
Head Office: London, Canada.
G. VATER PIPPY, District Manager,
Smyth Building, St. John's.

APPLES!
To arrive this week one carlot
Famous Okanagan APPLES,
From British Columbia.
The Prize Winners of the World.
W. A. MUNN,
Distributing Agent.
decl.m.w.a,tf

TR
BLUE
and
Thouse
COATS
350 of the very latest
alike, in Melton, Velour
Silverton Serge. Only
\$20 to \$

Children's
HATS
THE B

DENTIST


The Maritime
Dental Parlors
The Home of Good Dentistry.
Free examination, advice and exact estimate of putting your teeth in perfect condition. This is a day of specialists. If you intend getting false teeth made, or if you are wearing teeth that are unsatisfactory, why not consult a specialist. It costs you nothing. Remember when you pay more for dental work than we charge you are saving for something that does not last. All branches of dental work promptly executed.
Full Upper or Lower Sets, \$12.00 and \$15.00
Painless Extraction 50c.

M. S. POWER, D.D.S.
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, Garretton Hospital of Oral Surgery, and Philadelphia General Hospital.
176 WATER STREET.
Phone 62. P. O. Box 1220.
(Opp. M. Chaplin.)
Jan 15, t.u. h. t. f.

Walter A. O'D. Kelly,
Licensed Auctioneer and Commission Agent.
Auction & Private Sales
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, REAL ESTATE and all classes of goods undertaken. Personal attention and PROMPT RETURNS guaranteed.
If you want to sell your HOUSE or LAND, list it with me. Every day we have enquiries for property. We have space at our Auction Room, Adelaide Street, to receive articles of Furniture, etc., that may be offered for sale.
We also make a specialty of all kinds of BUILDING MATERIALS.
Address:
Cor. of Adelaide & George Streets.
1726, s.t.u. h. t. f.

Advertise in "The Telegram."