

**LADIES MUST HAVE BEAUTIFUL HAIR TO BE ATTRACTIVE.**

**SALVIA**  
THE DAINITY PERFUMED HAIR TONIC.

Creates a Magnificent Head of Fluffy, Luxuriant Hair—Men and Women of Culture use Salvia, the Latest Paris Hair Dressing and Tonic—It will Make Your Hair Grow or Your Money Back.

SALVIA—the Pride of Paris Hair Dressing and Tonic—at once goes to the roots of the hair and turns harsh characterless hair into beautiful wavy hair, full of character and life—hair that changes the whole appearance.

SALVIA destroys the dandruff and will positively make hair grow.

SALVIA is not a sticky sulphur preparation, but a pleasant non-sticky and daintily perfumed. Ladies of taste and refinement wouldn't think of using any other. All actresses in every country now use SALVIA continually.

We claim and absolutely guarantee that SALVIA will create a new growth of hair. If your hair is getting thin, commence using Salvia at once. It will stop your hair from falling out and make the hair grow.

SALVIA is compounded by expert chemists, who have made the hair and its diseases a life-long study. If your druggist doesn't happen to have SALVIA in stock, insist on his getting it for you; don't allow him to sell you "something just as good," because there isn't anything "just as good" as SALVIA. All wholesale druggists in Canada sell SALVIA; and your druggist, if he is up to date, keeps it. Refuse substitutes. A large generous bottle sells for 50 cents.

McMURDO & CO., Wholesale Agents.

**A Terrible Tangle.**

CHAPTER XIV.  
A STRANGE GUEST.

"Give me this work," broke in Malcolm, hoarsely. "If it is something that takes me away from here, away from the mockery of my thoughts, the bitter humiliation of self-condemnation, I will be grateful to you all my life!"

Ottershaw did not answer immediately; he was thinking swiftly, saying over and over again to himself those last words that Elizabeth had spoken.

By the expression that had been written on her face, by the sound of her voice, he felt that she had taken a sudden resolution, that nothing definite was known to her about her husband's return. That David Barostan would return immediately if she were to write to him and ask him to do this, Ottershaw guessed only too shrewdly, and the mere thought that she would so write sent a rush of blood to his heart that made him catch his breath for an instant.

He looked doubtfully at his old chum.

With that eagerness written upon him, Malcolm had a different air altogether, yet Ottershaw knew something about the power of drink.

While he hesitated, Malcolm went on speaking quickly:

"It is only natural that you should doubt me," he said, "but I can pull myself up, Mark, if I have good cause to do this. Why, last year I kept myself from drink for nearly ten months! Why did I do it?" He laughed bitterly. "That's another story. I thought I had reached dry land; I thought the world was opening out to me. Such a fool, Ottershaw! because I loved madly, unreasonably, I could not see that I was being fooled! So," he went on quickly, "I can do this work for you. What is it—something diplomatic?"

"Yes," said Ottershaw; "sit down and listen. I am deeply interested in a man who is at present at Buenos Ayres. He has come into a good deal of money out there, and there is a possibility that he may receive a summons to bring him back to England. I would like that summons to be intercepted, if possible. If this is not possible, then I should like the man to be watched and followed, and some means taken to prevent his coming here."

There was silent in the room.

Malcolm had sat down, and was listening intently.

"What means?" he asked, breaking the pause, after a little while.

**HEAD OFF A WINTER'S COLD**

BETTER BE SURE THAN SORRY. "108" NOX A COLD, WILL BREAK UP A COLD IN ONE DAY.

The old adage, "prevention is better than cure" is surely true of a cold. It's the neglected cold that is the parent of consumption, bronchitis and chronic catarrh. Nip that cold of to-day in the bud by using "Nox a Cold," specific 108, and you'll have reason to thank us for directing your attention to this effective remedy. "Nox a Cold" is the prescription of an eminent English physician, used by him with great success in his practice. It is not a patent medicine. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. per bottle.

"No, not if you advance me a little money. Then I can send what I owe to the little place I have called my home lately. I have no possessions; I stand alone." Then he stretched out his hands, and caught Ottershaw's hand in his.

"I am not good at words, Mark," he said, "but God knows I am grateful to you! Not merely for myself, but for that old woman's sake. She will be out of her mind if I send her up so much money. I would like her to go to her grave believing that I have achieved the success that everybody fortold. It is marvelous that some kind friend has not told her the truth before now, but she lives in ignorance, and I want her to die in it, too."

Ottershaw took his hand away from his old chum's.

"If you have the pluck to keep steady, Jim," he said, coldly, "there is no reason why you should not rise yet. And if you carry this through successfully, I promise you it will mean more than five hundred pounds. I have power, you know, and I can do many things, even put you back in the place that you have lost."

He passed out as he spoke, and went to prepare his servant for the reception of his strange guest.

His heart was beating wildly, and he was conscious of a savage delight.

"If she will not have me," he said, between his teeth, "then she shall never belong to Barostan! I shall bind Malcolm more surely before we part. This man's desperate position is the strongest weapon I could have found."

CHAPTER XV.  
AN ARTFUL SCHEMER.

Elizabeth's first visit to her sister's house was indeed a sad one. She remained some time with Lili; her manner was so kind, so sympathetic, that Lili forgot that fleeting sensation of jealousy about Ottershaw, and opened her heart about those things that worried her, which were, in fact, the cause for her desire for friendship with Elizabeth.

She adopted a peevish tone, spoke of the impossibility of living on the income that Lord Garland had, found fault with everything, and made Beth's heart ache as she listened.

At this moment there came rushing back to Beth the plain words that Ellen Griffin had spoken many time in the past, and the same words spoken in a different fashion by her old Aunt Willy.

"Have I really brought this about?" she asked herself now. "Was all the tender love I lavished upon Lili wrong? Would she have been better, nobler, stronger, less selfish, if I had remembered that she was human, and not regarded her as an angel?"

She was struck, as Ottershaw had been, by the easy way in which Lili had affected the airs and graces of fashion. To hear Lady Garland talk now, one would never have imagined that she had known what it was to live simply.

Lilian was changed, too, in appearance, prettier, in one sense, but not half so pretty in another.

Elizabeth was old-fashioned enough to dislike the fashion in which her sister was garbed. The atmosphere of the room oppressed her, the illimitable vanity of this little creature was almost painful to realize.

Again and again, though she had no wish to do this, her thoughts would force her back to the tragedy that had been enacted the very day that Lili was married.

She had thought David Barostan brutal then, and almost unreasonable in his fierce outburst of anguished hate against those who had played so evil a part in his brother's life, but now it was as though his heart was hers, his nature hers, their feelings ran so evenly together.

"You are going to see Henry," said Lili, when Elizabeth arose at last. "You won't tell him, dear, will you please, anything about this tiresome money business. Of course, he would like to give me more if he had it, poor Henry! But he has not got it, so it is no use worrying him."

"I shall say nothing," said Elizabeth, in a low voice; then she put out both her hands to her sister. "You must let me help you, Lili," she said; "I—I have so much now, I can share with you."

Lilian embraced her effusively.

"Thank you, good, sweet, dear Beth," she said; "you are always so dear,"

and then she laughed a little contentedly. "So you can do what you like with all this money, can you? He does not interfere. Perhaps he would if he were to know that you were going to give me, poor little me! a few pennies."

Elizabeth winced.

This light suggestion showed her that Lili could remember if she chose. "You are my sister," she said, coldly, "and Mr. Barostan has full confidence in my judgment."

"How nice that you should understand one another so well," said Lili, in that artful, affectedly artless way of hers. "What a pity you should not be together. Is he not really coming home soon?"

Elizabeth made no answer. She turned the conversation swiftly.

"Is this you, Lili?" she said, stooping and picking up a large photograph from a table near.

At once Lady Garland was interested; she could descant for hours on her own pretty self, her photographs, her gowns, the appearance that she made.

"Oh, don't look at that horror!" she exclaimed; "why, it makes me dark and old. Look at this, and this." She took up one which showed a great deal of throat and neck and undraped arms. "That is Mark's favorite," she said, coloring a little as she spoke; "it is going to be in one of the papers next week. I believe."

"And which is Henry's favorite?" asked Elizabeth, forcing herself to make conversation.

Lady Garland laughed.

"Oh, Henry won't look at these. He is too ridiculous. He has that old thing of me that was taken last year. Would you believe it, Beth, he declares I am much prettier in that than I am in this?"

"I think I am of Henry's opinion," said Beth, lightly, and this time she turned to go.

Lili clung about her a little.

(To be continued.)

**Bowels Bad, Liver Torpid, Cascarets.**

If Constipated, Bilious, Headache, Stomach Sour, get a 10 cent box of Cascarets—take one to-night.

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have back-ache and feel worn out. Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the intestines and bowels.

A Cascarets to-night will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have back-ache and feel worn out.

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**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.

9884.—A PRACTICAL STYLISH MODEL.



Coat in Norfolk Style, with or Without Added Yoke, For Misses and Small Women.

Brown broad cloth with velvet collar and self covered buttons is here shown. The model is suitable for boucle, serge, cheviot, velvet, or manish mixtures. The style is splendid for a coat for general wear and will be found practical and well fitting. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 yards of 54 inch material for an 18 year 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 AYRF & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

**9391.—A NEAT AND BECOMING STYLE FOR SCHOOL OR DRESS WEAR.**



Girls Dress With Long or Shorter Sleeve, and with or Without Collar and Band Trimming.

Blue cashmere with trimming of plaid silk in blue and red tones was used to make this desirable model. Brown serge would also develop nicely, with a simple finish of self stitching. The design is suitable for galatea, Anderson gingham, henrietta, woolsens, velvet, corduroy, or taffetas. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the 6 year 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:—

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**TO THE TRADE!**

We have just received full stocks of the following staple lines on which we are prepared to quote Lowest Prices.

50 boxes WHITE SWAN YEAST, 20 cases FORCE. 20 cases WHITE SWAN LYE, 35 cases ROYAL BAKING POWDER. 40 cases FRAY BENTO'S CORNED BEEF, 1's, 2's and 6's. 100 cases BOYER'S TOMATOES, 1's, 2's and 3's. 50 cases Libby, McNeill & Libby ROAST BEEF, 1's and 2's. CORNED BEEF, 1's and 2's.

BAKED BEANS, SOUPS, EVAP. MILK.

VEGETABLES.

600 bags P. E. I. BLUE POTATOES, 25 bags P. E. I. CARROTS, 250 bags P. E. I. TURNIPS, 25 bags P. E. I. BEETS.

50 bags P. E. I. PARSNIPS, 50 cases SMALL ONIONS, 150 bags HARD WINTER-ONIONS.

FRUITS.

50 kegs HEAVY GRAPES, 10 cases LEMONS, 10 brls. JAMAICA ORANGES.

APPLES.

100 brls. BALDWIN'S, 50 brls. WAGNERS, 50 brls. STARKS, 75 brls. Assorted Kinds.

And to arrive Thursday: 180 brls. WAGNERS, KINGS, HALBERTS, BALDWIN'S, SPIES, etc. Special prices on 10 brl. lots.

**Soper & Moore.**

Phone 480.

**Maritime Telegraph and Telephone Company, Limited.**

CUMULATIVE PREFERRED STOCK. Dividends at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum are payable 1st of January, April, July and October.

This stock may be exchanged for an equal amount of Common Stock at par at any time by the holder. Thus the holders of the Preferred Stock are afforded an opportunity of sharing in the future prosperity of the Company by securing the Common Stock at a favorable rate should it at any time pay more than 6 p.c. dividends.

PRICE 106, YIELDING 5.66 p.c.

F. B. McCURDY @ CO., Members Montreal Stock Exchange.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager, St. John's.

**The Canada Life.**

In each of the past four years the Canada Life has earned a LARGER SURPLUS than ever before in its history.

Favorable mortality, and low expenses, the result of good management, have helped.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager, St. John's.

**IN VARIETY.**

**ORGANS**

FOR

PARLOR, CHURCH, SCHOOL and HALLS.

REDUCED PRICES.

**CHESLEY WOODS & Co.**

Telegram ads. Give Satisfaction

My goodness, you don't Makes about 100 cups

Let's see, that's about

And you say it's in pot cup of hot water me

Well, that surely would

Oh yes, some members with tea and coffee that don't break do

I'm glad you brought to

INSTA

**Hr. Grace Not**

The sad news was flashed on wires from Sydney on Saturday. James Pike, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pike, of Harvey Street, had been crushed to death at that place on previous day. James Pike was bright young fellow of only 18 of age. He was a member of K. E. B., and Secretary of the Edward Branch of the C. B. B. is only about three weeks since his brother Alan and several young men that he left here for money. The awful news has gloom over the whole town. The body arrived by train last night, and with the whole community offering our sympathy to the family.

Mr. William Sparkes, of Harvey, passed away on Friday night at short illness. His funeral took place on Sunday afternoon and was held at St. Andrew's.

Mr. Selby Parsons is now expecting a cargo of coal from Sydney some 200 tons or so, which intends selling at \$7.40 per ton.

Mrs. Richard Smallcombe, of the head, whom we referred to last, as being very ill passed away at 11 o'clock on Friday. The deceased was daughter of Bridget and the late is Butler, and was only 24 years of age. Much sympathy is expressed by the husband and other relatives of young woman, who was well and favourably known here.

The Supreme Court sat here on Saturday morning when the case of The King vs. Richard Sparkes for breaking and entering the premises of Mr. James Cron, in August, with the intent to steal, came up for hearing before a Special Jury composed of the following:—John Ash, Ed. Taylor, Geo. Willie, James Moore, Andrew Power, James Clarke, A. Norcott, Arthur Heath, James Walsh, W. A. McKay, Frank Cody. Several witnesses were examined for the Crown. Mr. Sparkes conducted the case for the defence and was ably assisted by Mr. A. Morine. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. W. R. Howley and Mr. W. R. Warren. After the witnesses had been examined, and the accused had given a statement, very addresses were delivered by Mr. Squires and Mr. Warren. As the jury by this time 20 minutes of Sunday His Lordship deferred the case till Monday morning at 11 o'clock. The jury were allowed to separate and sufficient accommodation could be had for them. At 11 yesterday the case was continued, and His Lordship Justice Johnson delivered his charge to the jury, who shortly before 1 o'clock retired to their room to render their verdict. At 2 o'clock they returned to court, and announced through their foreman, W. A. McKay, that they had found the accused guilty of having entered the shop with intent to steal. Mr. Squires, for the Crown, objected and gave notice of appeal at once. The case will likely conclude at St. John's on Wednesday.

CORRESPONDENT.

December 3rd, 1912.

Among the fashionable methods of dressing—the hair is a revival of the French twist.

Russian blouses, long sleeved and fur trimmed, are noticed in the dressier costumes.

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