

**JUNE 16<sup>TH</sup> 1657**



June 16th, 1657, the first advertisement of Chocolate appeared. Here it is from the "Public Advertiser" of London:

"In Bishopgate Street, in Queen's Head Alley, at a Frenchman's house, is an excellent West India drink called 'Chocolate,' to be sold, where you may have it ready at any time; and also unmade, at reasonable prices.

And the people of London flocked to the Frenchman's house and drank his chocolate. They paid for it as high as \$6 a pound.

It was some time after this that cocoa was first made. It is simply chocolate with the excess cocoa butter removed.

If you want a cup of cocoa in its most delicious form, make it from Lowney's. Handlers of cocoa beans will tell you that we buy the finest flavored and most costly cocoa beans that the tropics yield. In our model Montreal factory we convert those beans into delicious Lowney's Cocoa.

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

**LOWNEY'S COCOA**

The Best Way to Make Cocoa:

Mix two even tablespoons of cocoa with two of sugar. Add one-eighth teaspoonful of salt. Mix gradually with two cups of boiling water. Stir to a smooth paste. Boil 5 minutes. Add two cups of scalded (not boiled) milk, and beat with an egg-beater until frothy.

*Lowney's shows you how Cocoa ought to taste*

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

**A Terrible Tangle.**

CHAPTER X.

**BETH'S HOME-COMING.**

Lillian went after her, trailing her dainty garments across the lawn.

"But won't you stay, dear?" she urged. "Oh, do stay! You have had no tea; and then it is such a warm afternoon. Do stay, Cousin Ellen."

"No," said Ellen Griffin. "I have no time to waste. I am taking care of the farm till I hear from Beth again."

But just as she got into the cab, Mrs. Griffin turned around swiftly.

"If you have lied to me, Lillian, remember the time will come when I shall find out that lie, and then—I shall not spare you!"

Lady Garland stood pulling her handkerchief in her hand as she rolled away.

"Nasty, savage old thing!" she exclaimed. "What business is it of hers, I wonder, what I do or what I don't do? She has always been a fool about Beth, and she never so much as asked me about Henry. Well, I am glad she did not stay. She is such an object, I don't care for the servants to see her. Oh, dear, how dull I am," and she turned and went back to the chairs under the trees. "So this is Beth's punishment," she said to herself, "freely!"

"And what a fuss she made here the other day. I don't believe that David Barostan threatened me at all. I believe that Beth invented everything. I dare say," mused Lillian, "she is really very glad to be married. Of course, David Barostan is a very poor man; still, he is a man that lots of women would have been glad to marry, and Beth is older than I, and old girls always hate their younger sisters to get married first. Anyhow," finished Lill, as she threw herself into a chair and took up a novel, "I am sure she must be having a better time than I am. It's all very well to be Lady Garland, and have nice things written in the papers, and have pretty clothes, and to feel that lots of people envy one; but it is not quite the same thing when one is married to an old man who is evidently going

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

**SALVIA**

THE DAINTILY 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 disease 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 tell 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.

to be a perpetual invalid. Oh, dear! I wish Ellen Griffin had not come, then Dr. Marsh could have stayed a little while longer."

Elizabeth's first impression of her new home was one that was pleasant in the extreme.

At all times nature appealed to her, and this quaint little house, nestling on the hillside, quite apart from other habitations, with its farm buildings that gave it such a familiar look, and its orchards, and fields rich with corn, seemed to carry a kind of healing peace to her weary heart.

The journey, though not so far as distance went, had been tedious and long. It was while they were passing through the streets of a big town, driving to another station, that Elizabeth had dispatched that little letter to her kinswoman, Mrs. Griffin.

She did this openly, and explained why she did it.

"I must give orders about Heathcote," she said, "and later on I can decide what I had better do with the place."

Barostan made no reply; indeed, they had exchanged no word since that interview at the breakfast hour, but a tremendous weight seemed to slip away from Elizabeth as she drove away from Mavro Castle.

Some homely servants were waiting to receive her as they drove up from the little station in a country cart, to which was harnessed a strong, rough pony.

Barostan stole many a glance at Elizabeth's face, and his heart had given one leap as he saw the gladness that seemed to come into her eyes as she beheld her future home.

"If you are lonely here," he said, "you can go south."

But Elizabeth did not seem to hear him. She stood in the old-fashioned porch, and drew in the fresh, sweet breath of the country air. It may seem almost incredible, but it is true that her spirit arose as she wandered alone through this old-world house full of quaint furniture, and breathing an atmosphere of absolute tranquillity.

Her bedroom pleased her most of all; though it was low-roofed, it was long and wide. The linen was spotless, and the many latticed windows looked out over the garden, with the mill stream and river glistening a little way beyond.

"Who knows," she said to herself, "perhaps I may still learn to be happy." At any rate, she was calmer. She could look out upon the future more steadily. She still trembled when she heard his voice, and recoiled unconsciously if casually he seemed to draw near her. But now she felt as if the worst was over.

"Here I can sleep and dream for a while," she said to herself, as she threw herself into a chair and gazed out on the charming scene.

And so the afternoon wore away, and as the sun was beginning to sink, one of the old serving women came in search of her.

"Will you please to say if you will have supper ma'am?" she asked.

Elizabeth turned with a start.

"I—I think you had better take your orders from Mr. Barostan," she said.

The old woman looked back at her with surprise in her faded eyes.

"Mr. Barostan's been gone this hour or more, ma'am," she said.

"Gone!" said Elizabeth; "gone away?"

The old woman looked surprised.

"For sure; we thought you knew it, ma'am. Yes, he be gone, and by this hour he must be well on his way to London."

Elizabeth could not speak.

Though the knowledge that she was alone gave her immense relief, there was certain pathos in this going of his that touched her sharply, and in a vague half-confused way it seemed to her that she had lost something out of her life—something the value of which she would only realize when gone forever.

**Exhausted Nerves  
Sleepless Nights**

Continually Grow Worse Until Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restored Vigor and Strength.



Mrs. Campbell.

What misery to lie awake nights and think of all sorts of things without being able to get the rest and sleep which is necessary to restore the nervous energy wasted in the tasks of the day.

This symptom of sleeplessness is one of the surest indications of an exhausted nervous system. You must have sleep or a breakdown is certain. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food feeds the feeble, wasted nerves back to health and strength. In a few days you obtain the natural, restful sleep which helps so materially in restoring vitality to the nerves and strength to the whole body.

Mrs. Sarah Campbell, 108 Alma street, St. Thomas, Ont., writes: "For months I was so bothered with nervousness that I could not sleep nights. There were other symptoms of exhausted nerves, but none caused so much misery, and I found myself continually getting worse.

"I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it was not long before I noticed great improvement in my health. It built up the nervous system wonderfully, strengthened the nerves and enabled me to rest and sleep well."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 1 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

had decided to retain his name, and had become Baron Garland of Merth. "Lil will rejoice," she thought, not without bitterness. In the same paper she learned that Ottershaw, despite his mother's health, was soon to start on a long trip to the East.

That same announcement had come under Ellen Griffin's eyes at Heathcote, and she had posted off to town to see Ottershaw and from him she learned of all that had passed and of his own consuming love for Beth. She knew, too, what sort of man he was and trembled for Beth's happiness, strong as she knew the girl to be in everything where Lil was not concerned.

After her talk with Mark, Ellen went to her own house, where she found a telegram from Beth with the simple message, "Come." She had hastened off, and Mark, reaching her house just as she was leaving, obtained her destination and resolved to follow her.

While Elizabeth had dreamed away those first few hours of life in her new home in a way indicative of both mental and bodily exhaustion, the man she had married was in London, trying to interest himself in the business which awaited him there, business which he had neglected during that week of madness which had preceded his marriage and journey to the North.

Yet it had been the knowledge that his lawyers were waiting for him, nor that there was money to be obtained from the sale of the Glen Farm, that drew him away from Elizabeth; it was that strong feeling of remorse which had come to him suddenly, as he had stood out in the night and had listened to those frenzied words that had fallen from the girl's lips.

(To be continued.)

In searching for the man with smallest mental displacement look for the one with the largest megaphone.


Elizabeth could not speak.

Though the knowledge that she was alone gave her immense relief, there was certain pathos in this going of his that touched her sharply, and in a vague half-confused way it seemed to her that she had lost something out of her life—something the value of which she would only realize when gone forever.

**Home Dyeing**

Has no terror for me—It's simply my delight.

Even Professional Dyers confess that my Perfect Results have become a sure thing.



**DYOLA**

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy. Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of—So Mistakes are impossible.

Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.

The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

CHAPTER XI.

During the Lapse of time.

For two or three days after that strange home-coming, Beth did literally nothing. She was too dazed even to think, and accepted the attentions of the old caretakers, who revered David's wife, gently but heedlessly. One day she picked up a London newspaper and learned that Henry

P. O. Box 236 **SLATTERY'S** PHONE 522

The Leading Wholesale

**Dry Goods House**

OF ST. JOHN'S. WE STOCK:

All kinds of Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear. All kinds of Re-gular Piece Goods & Pound Remnants. All kinds of Men's Cotton Tweed and Denim Overalls & Jackets.

**SLATTERY BUILDING,**  
Duckworth and George's Streets St. John's.



To bring out your good points and hide your defects is always our aim. We spare neither trouble nor expense in giving you warranted materials and expert workmanship. Made at "Maunder's" is the sterling mark of tailor made clothes. A large and varied stock of New Suitings and Overcoatings just in. Samples and Self-Measuring Cards on application.

**JOHN MAUNDER,**  
Tailor and Clothier, 281-283 Duckworth Street.

**OUR TWO FACTORIES**

are working overtime supplying the demand for our popular branded Suits and Overcoats.

FITREFORM.  
AMERICUS.  
TRUEFIT.  
THE MODE.  
STILENFIT.  
PROGRESS.

These brands represent our high-class make and style only. We make a large assortment of prices in each.

Wholesale only.

Ask your dealer for these brands and get the best.

**Newfoundland Clothing Co.'y, Ltd.**

**Anglo-American**

**Telegraph Co., Ltd.**

NIGHT LETTER TELEGRAMS are now accepted for Prince Edward Island at all the offices of the Company.

R. C. SMITH,  
General Superintendent.

nov20,61

**An Intelligent person**

may earn 100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars, Press Syndicate F113, Lockport, N.Y.

**TUESDAY**

—is—

**Bargain Day**

—at—

**LARACY'S.**

White Twill Sheetting, 80 inches wide, for 40c a yard on Tuesday.

Striped Blouse Cloths, Cream, Navy, Green and Mauve grounds, for 15c a yard on Tuesday.

Men's Cotton Tweed Working Pants, dark stripes; very strong and well made, for 90c, on Tuesday.

Men's Dark and Light Grey Work Shirts, with Collar, 55c, each.

All kinds of Dress Goods reduced 1-5 on Tuesday—a 25c. material for 20c; a 40c. material for 32c., and so on.

Everything in Dry Goods, Glassware and Crockeryware reduced on Tuesday at

**LARACY'S**  
345 & 347 Water St., opp. Post Office.

**Strictly High-Class,  
Superior in Quality,  
Ranks First.**

FOSS & COMPANY'S  
"Premier"  
**CHOCOLATES.**

Fresh supply to day.

**JAMES C. BAIRD,**  
Water Street

**Special Announcement**

TO

**Automobile Owners.**

The Dunlop Anti-Skid Traction Tread Tire will be available in St. John's for season of 1913. This Tire with its guaranteed mileage and moderate cost will appeal to you.



See it in our window.

Traction Tread has a "little brother" for Motor Cycles.

**FRED. V. CHESMAN, Agent.**



**Our Watch**

Repairing is

Second to None.

Leave your Watch with us and we will give it a good overhauling. D. A. McRAE.

**Anglo-American**

**Telegraph Co., Ltd.**

NIGHT LETTER TELEGRAMS are now accepted for Prince Edward Island at all the offices of the Company.

R. C. SMITH,  
General Superintendent.

nov20,61

**An Intelligent person**

may earn 100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars, Press Syndicate F113, Lockport, N.Y.

**FUR**

**HENRI**

**Some Very**

**BLACK HARE THROW**  
tonable; an imitation  
\$5.50 each upwards.

**BLACK HARE MUFFS**  
each upwards.

**BLACK HARE NECKLE**  
\$5.00.

**BLACK CONEY, BLACK**  
Saver and Muff, at  
\$4.50, \$6.70, \$7.50 and  
\$8.00, \$3.60 and \$4.20.  
(These are special  
prices.)

**SABLE HARE NECKLE**  
NECKLETS, in large  
\$3.00, \$3.60 and \$4.20.

**SABLE and RUSSIAN H**  
\$3.50 each.

**SABLE and RUSSIAN H**  
each.

We have a large stock  
impossible to give a full  
list.

These comprise Point  
possums, Foxelins, Fitch  
Punch or Imitation Furs.

We have of course a  
Furs at small prices.

Now is the best time  
furs you have.

**HENRI**

**Apples,**

100 barrels Choice  
100 sacks Silver  
50 barrels Choice  
50 kegs GRAPE  
**BURT**

Box 215.

**W. V. I.**

**PIANO**

**ORGAN**

**NEW SCALE V**  
**RICCA PIA**  
**BERLI**

**POSITIVE PIP**  
**WEAVE**  
**DO**

Terms to suit pu

**W. V.**  
**256 Water**

**Latest Novels, Pa**

Between Two Thieves, by R.  
Dehan.

The Hidden Fear, by Jas. Blyth.

Fathers of Men, by E. W. Hornib.

Without Trace, by Wm. Le Quee.

Initia-Only, by A. K. Green.

Miss Peggy, by John S. Winter.

The Sea Devils, by J. B. Burton.

Kingfisher Blue, by H. Sutcliffe.

The Red Hand of Ulster, by G.  
Birmingham.

The Firing Line, by R. W. Ches.

The Edge of Beyond, by Gertrude  
The Escort, by Gertrude de S. V.  
worth James.

Thirteen, by E. Temple Thurston.

To Love and to Cherish, by E.H.  
Rowlands.

Honey, My Honey, by Kath  
Triban.

Mrs. Lancelot, by Maurice Hewl  
Garland's Bookstore,

**Telegram Ads Pay**