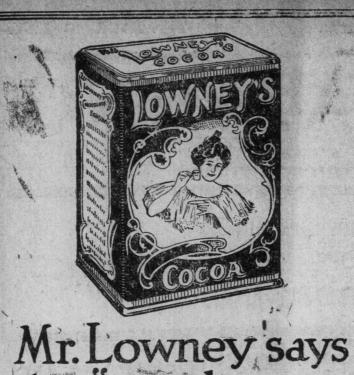
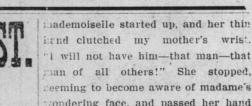
THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JANUARY 28, 1913-2



that good cocoa is a matter of experience and honesty." Irv Lowney's Cocoa and youll agree he's about right. LOWNEY'S COCOA



CHAPTER XIV.



Obediently mademoiselle took the over her forehead. "I ask your pardon. proffered glass and drank the conmadame," she faltered confusedly. tents. Its good effect was apparent I meant not to speak so-only to say almost immediately. A faint tint of that I would need no doctor. I shall color came creeping back to her ashhe well to-morrow. I need only rest. en lips and thin sallow cheeks, which It will pass-the faintness

ioned, with a curious expression which seemed to me to be a frown and a smile in one. "Why ask you that?"

"Well, you shricked as though you were scared," answered Nat. "Didn't you think mademoiselle had seen omething, Ned?" "I thought she was awfully fright-

ned!" I said, bluntly. "Bah! What should frighten me? It was nothing-the faintness only." With a sudden sharp gleam in them, her dark eyes were turned toward my face. "And you, Monsieur Nedthought you that I did see a ghost just Was it for the ghost that you did go out there to look?"

'No: I wasn't likely to look for a ghost. I thought there might be some one lurking about, for I certainly fan you were frightened, madedidn't know people scream It was not over polite. I know, bu

mehow that derisive little smile which was playing round her thin lips irritated me "And you saw nothing for all your

pains-nothing "I certainly saw no one.

Moving feebly and slowly, but quite self-possessed, ma lemoiselle rose and followed me. "Will madame excuse me now?

m best in my room "Certainly," said madame: and, declining alike her suggestion of some

more brandy and Nat's offer to go with her to her room, the governess withdrew. As she looked after her my mcther's handsome face wore a look of aneasy perplexity.

"I really do not understand it," she said. "I should have imagined ma demoiselle the last person in the orld to be subject to anything like vsteria. It is very odd. Did either you notice that she seemed ill?" "She was shivering frightfully jus cfore she went to the window,"

aid. "and seemed vexed at our no cing it. Didn't she, Nat?" Nat nodded, with a half-pettish ugh. "I declare I believe that the house

getting bewitched." she said. "To ay we have had excitement enough or a week. First there were Virtu

nd Valla making such geese of themlves and now mademoiselle, of all



Chase's Nerve Food.



Miss Gallop

At about the age that most girls are working hardest at school studying for examinations there are important physiological changes taking place which are an additional strain on the

Mrs. Gallop has had experience in the cases of her daughter and grand-daughter, and for this reason her letter is particularly interesting to par-

family for nervousness, headaches, ess and nervous dyspepsia, and have found them satisfactory in every particular. My daughter Bessie was going to school, and became quite run down in health. By the time she had used three boxes of this remedy her nerves were steady, her general was excellent and she was entirely free from headaches and dizzy spells. We are more than pleased with the results of this treatment. "More recently we used the Nerve Food for my granddaughter, who was out of school for nearly a year from nay be of lining and over laid with elf or contrasting material. The patnervous trouble, and noticed improve-ment in her condition at once." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c, a box, 8 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, 8 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, rn is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 ears. It requires 4 yards of 36 inch aterial for an 8 year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed any address on receipt of 10c.

lver or stamps. hink that they are even superior 9171.—A SIMPLE "EASY TO MAKE" APRON FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

he Chavasse diamonds." "The Chavasse diamonds?" Nat reated, curiously. "Do you mean the rooch and ear-rings you wear, m

"No, my dear. You have never seen hem: they are in the bank at Market Waxford, where I really think these cught to be. When Christmas is ovr, they had better be sent there." "But why don't you wear them-

he Chavasse diamonds. I mean?" No mestioned again.

'An old woman has no need t trouble herself about jewels, child, my mother answered, lightly, shutting e csae at last, and gathering up th



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