



Mr. Lowney says that "good cocoa is a matter of experience and honesty." Try Lowney's Cocoa and you'll agree he's about right.

**LOWNEY'S COCOA**

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

## WON AT LAST.

CHAPTER XIV.

Obediently mademoiselle took the proffered glass and drank the contents. Its good effect was apparent almost immediately. A faint tint of color came creeping back to her cheeks and lips and then to her forehead. She suddenly seemed to have become doubly hollow and haggard, and in a few minutes she was able to sit up and apologize feebly for what she called her "foolishness"—an apology which madame received with the utmost graciousness.

"You have been doing too much, mademoiselle," she said. "You must have overfatigued yourself."

"Perhaps so," returned the governess, faintly.

"It must be so, unless you are really ill. You must keep quiet to-morrow, and give yourself complete rest. If you seem no better in the morning, we must send for Doctor Yorke."

"No, no!" Weak as she looked, mademoiselle started up, and her thin hand clutched my mother's wrist.

"I will not have him—that man—that man of all others!" She stopped, seeming to become aware of madame's wondering face, and passed her hand over her forehead. "I ask your pardon, madame," she faltered confusedly. "I meant not to speak so—only to say that I would need no doctor. I shall be well to-morrow. I need only rest. It will pass—the faintness."

"I hope so, I am sure," madame said quietly, though she still looked surprised. "Are you subject to these attacks?"

"No—yes. I have been so before," she answered, still in the same dazed way. "If madame will but permit me to rest awhile, I shall be myself."

Taking the hint, my mother withdrew to the table, and opened one of the jewel-cases, which old Styles had let fall in his hurry. Nat lingered a moment, looking at the pale face of her governess.

"Did you think you saw a ghost, mademoiselle?" she asked curiously.

"A ghost—?" mademoiselle questioned, with a curious expression which seemed to me to be a frown and a smile in one. "Why ask you that?"

"Well, you shrieked as though you were scared," answered Nat. "Didn't you think mademoiselle had seen something, Ned?"

"I thought she was awfully frightened!" 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 Ned—thought you that I did see a ghost just now? 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 fancied that you were frightened, mademoiselle. I didn't know people screamed when they fainted."

It was not over polite, I know, but somehow 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, if that is what you mean."

"As you say you saw no one, I suppose there was no one there to see?"

I turned on my heel and went over to the table, where Nat and my mother were now opening and examining the cases of jewels. Moving feebly and slowly, but quite self-possessed, mademoiselle rose and followed me.

"Will madame excuse me now? I am 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 mother's handsome face wore a look of uneasy perplexity.

"I really do not understand it," she said. "I should have imagined mademoiselle the last person in the world to be subject to anything like hysteria. It is very odd. Did either of you notice that she seemed ill?"

"She was shivering frightfully just before she went to the window," I said, "and seemed vexed at our not seeing it. Didn't she, Nat?"

Nat nodded, with a half-pettish laugh.

"I declare I believe that the house is getting bewitched," she said. "To-day we have had excitement enough for a week. First there were Virtue and Valla making such geese of themselves, and now mademoiselle, of all persons in the world, scares us half to death. I believe she was frightened, in spite of what she says. Didn't you hear her shriek, madame?"

"She might do that without being frightened, my dear. I hope she will be better to-morrow," madame retorted, dismissing the subject; and then we three turned over the contents of the cases, commenting and admiring.

For they were splendid, these jewels of Nat's, and no mistake—some of them, at any rate. The things which took my fancy were of comparatively little value—a set of mixed stones in a fantastic dull-gold setting, looking like twisted and the black locks and round the dusky throat and arms of some Eastern princess. Then there was a beautiful pearl necklace, each earl absolutely perfect in size, color, and shape, a fine set of mixed rubies and opals, a quantity of ornaments—pearl-look, barbaric odds and ends—among them the cross which had meant to give to Alice Deceit, and some magnificent diamonds. Over these even madame waxed enthusiastic. When all the rest had been admired and restored to their cases, it was agreed that no new setting was required, and that when the Christmas week came Nat should have them in her own care in a safe in her room.

Madame still lingered before shutting up the diamonds, looking at them as they lay glittering in their dingy velvet beds.

"Used your mother to wear them, Natalie?" she asked.

"I suppose so, since they were hers; but I don't remember. You know I hardly recollect her at all."

"They are magnificent stones," said madame, musingly.

"Worth a lot, too, I should say," I put in. "How much should you say, mother?"

"My dear, I am not sufficiently a judge to value them. But I should think that they are even superior to the Chavasse diamonds."

"The Chavasse diamonds?" Nat repeated, curiously. "Do you mean the brooch and ear-rings you wear, madame?"

"No, my dear. You have never seen them; they are in the bank at Market Wexford, where I really think these ought to be. When Christmas is over, they had better be sent there."

"But why don't you wear them—the Chavasse diamonds, I mean?" Nat questioned again.

"An old woman has no need to trouble herself about jewels, child," my mother answered, lightly, shutting the case at last, and gathering up the others to leave the room. "They are in keeping until Ned brings home his wife, and turns his mother into the Dowager of Chavasse."

Madame paused, glancing at us as we stood side by side, and smiled. "It is a pity you are not a few years older, Ned," she said to me, jestingly, as she was leaving the room. "Perhaps I should not have far to look then for the future Madame of the Mount."

Nat looked up at me with a laugh. "Do you hear that, Ned?"

"Rather; you had better wait for me, I think, Miss Orme."

"No, thank you, my dear-boy. You must grow up first."

(To be continued.)

## Schoolgirl's Exhausted Nerves

Headaches, Dizzy Spells and Weakness Overcome by Dr. 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 nervous system.

Mrs. J. A. Gallop, 135 Victoria street, St. John, N.B., whose husband is a carpenter, states:—"We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in our family for nervousness, headaches, dizziness 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 health 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 nervous trouble, and noticed improvement in her condition at once."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box, \$2 for \$2.50, all dealers or Edmondson, Sales & Co., Limited, Toronto.

## 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.

9485.—A NEAT AND SIMPLE DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



Blue serge with self covered buttons, and a black patent leather belt for trimming is here shown. The design is comfortable and practical for the growing girl. It may be finished with a deep cuff, or with a turn over cuff on the shorter sleeve. The fronts open over an underwaist that may be of lining and over laid with self or contrasting material. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 4 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 year size.

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

9471.—A SIMPLE "EASY TO MAKE" APRON FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



For percale, lawn, Irish flannel, cambric or Anderson gingham, this model will be found very desirable. It is comfortable and simple. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 1 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for an 8 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:—

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

**NOW IS THE TIME**

To remember that we are specially prepared with good

**Mouldings and Specially Imported Glass**

to frame those Portraits and Pictures given you for Christmas and New Year's Gifts. Have them done before they get soiled or creased.

**THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO, LTD.,**  
Corner Bates' Hill and Henry Sts. Phone 768.

## Special to Fishery Suppliers!

Guard against further advances in cotton by placing your orders immediately for

## Anchor Brand Herring Nets.

Two thousand Nets sold last year. Two thousand well pleased users; not a single complaint heard. This is marvelous, considering the Anchor Brand Net is also the cheapest net on the market. Special quotations to wholesale buyers. Book your orders early.

## ROBERT TEMPLETON.

## Superior Merit Alone

Can win the approbation of those accustomed to the luxuries of life. Their approval is not lightly given. The unstinted praise accorded OLD HOME TEA by tea-drinkers of this class clearly proves its vast superiority.

Made from the finest, purest and most carefully selected teas, OLD HOME is precisely what a perfect tea should be—full flavored, rich and exquisitely mild.

## One Cup Means Many More

For Sale at all Grocers.  
40c. and 60c. per lb.

## New York Cabbage, Apples, Etc.

Due Monday, ex "Florizel."

New York Cabbage, large barrels,  
No. 1 Winter Keeping Apples,  
Selected Small Pigs Jowls.

**F. McNAMARA, Queen St.**

## A MUSICAL PROPOSITION

At HUTTON'S Cheap Sale.

For every 50c. worth of Music purchased you get FREE your choice of one of our Celebrated CENTURY EDITION. A Catalogue of 3,000 to select from.

## LADIES. ATTENTION!

We have just received another shipment of the celebrated

## P. C. & D. A. CORSETS,

Prices range from  
**40c. to \$1.60 a pair.**

Ask to see our Special "Directoire" Brand, 4 Suspenders, at

**75c. a pair.**

**WILLIAM FREW.**

## A BAKING SUCCESS WHICH YOU CAN DUPLICATE IN YOUR HOME

WITH **BEAVER FLOUR**



All this talk about Western wheat flours being

"pastry" flours, 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