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(Blue Wrapper, Yellow Label)  
In making Cakes, Pies, Pudding, Frosting, Ice Cream, Sauces, Fudges, Hot and Cold Drinks

For more than 140 years this chocolate has been the standard for purity, delicacy of flavor, and uniform quality.

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## Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER III.  
(Continued.)

And yet he knew that his parents, too, had a right to expect something of him in return for all that they had lavished upon him. He had always had everything he wanted, they had shown love and money upon him; he had often felt that if ever the day came when he could repay even a little for all they had done he would do it so gladly; and yet here he was crying out like a coward, because that day had come.

He walked on more quickly. He had come to the bend in the road where he had met Kitty only that afternoon. He thought of the little smile in her eyes as she had looked up at him, thought of the touch of her hand on his arm, the soft yielding of her lips to his kisses.

Supposing he never kissed her again! Supposing that sweet chapter of his life were ended and closed for ever! Suppose—Oh, what was the good of supposing it only drove a man mad and made the world a mockery.

He tried to put all thoughts from him; he strode on till he reached the little country town.

The Arlingtons lived in an unpretentious house close to the church. Kitty had once said to him teasingly: "You have to pass the Demmon's palatial residence to get to our modest abode! I wonder you care to come to see us." And he had answered that he would walk to the end of the earth to see her, no matter where she lived. He was remembering all these little sweet nothing now, with unutterable anguish.

In a moment he had reached the house, with its ivy-covered walls, and was standing out in the quiet road-way, looking up at the lighted windows with his unhappy heart in his eyes.

Suffering was new to Philip Winter-dick; he did not understand it; he fiercely resented it because the foundations of his happiness had had seemed so secure were being undermined.

And as he stood there, half-afraid to go on to the house and ask for the girl he loved, the door opened and she came out. The house was old-fashioned and only a narrow strip of garden divided it from the pathway, but she had reached the gate and was standing there in the dusky light before she saw him; then she caught her breath with a little cry and instinctively held out her hands.

"You, Phil!"

"Yes, my dear." His voice was broken. He took her hands, and, bending his head, kissed them again and again with frantic passion. Now he seemed so near losing her he loved her suddenly assumed gigantic proportions. He was sure that no man had ever loved a woman as he loved Kitty Arlington.

he was sure that his life was about to be ruined—all his hopes of future happiness blasted.

She tried to free herself. She drew away from him in faint alarm. She did not like such deep emotion—she preferred a rather distant way of love-making. There was a little frown between her blue eyes she looked up at him, trying to read his face.

"Phil! What is the matter? What has happened?"

"Everything. I don't know how to tell you. Will you come out—or shall I come in? I couldn't rest till I had seen you. . . . Kitty—" His voice broke though he tried hard to steady it. "Kitty, you do love me, don't you? It wasn't just play this afternoon? You do want to be my wife?"

She grew alarmed.

"Love you? Of course I do, Phil! You frighten me! What is the matter? . . . Oh dear!"

She began to cry—butterfly tears that were most effective.

Philip was all contrition instantly. He was a selfish brute. He hadn't meant to make her cry, he would soon er die than that she should shed a tear for him. He loved her so. There was nothing he would not do for her happiness.

He was so gentle, there was such tenderness in his voice, that she dried her eyes. She was curious to know what had happened. She would come out, she said.

Philip opened the gate. It was almost dark in the road now, and he held her hand in his as they walked slowly up and down.

"I don't know how to tell you. This afternoon I had not the least idea of it. It was only when I got home—the guv'nor . . ."

She broke in—

"He doesn't want you to marry me. He doesn't think I'm good enough." He laughed broken-heartedly.

"If it were only that! My darling, how could he ever think such a thing?"

"Then what is it? If it isn't that, what else can it be?"

There was a hint of impatience in her voice, and Phil saw with a feeling of despair that the truth would never even faintly occur to her. He supposed it would not occur to anyone who knew them—the Winterdicks' wealth was a by-word—they had always been rich—for generations they had been the wealthiest people in the county. She tried to free her hand.

"Why don't you tell me. You are unkind! You say you love me, and yet you frighten me like this. If it's anything I ought to know, why don't you tell me?"

And then he told her the plain, ugly truth as it had been told to him—that his father had speculated and lost in an hour or two the fortune that had been built up by generations. He spared himself nothing—he told her that he would be poor—that he had never earned a shilling in his life—that he

would have to start from the bottom of the ladder and struggle to make his way up; that he would succeed—that he would do his utmost, if only she would help him. He only wanted her love, nothing else in the world counted. He knew he wasn't good enough for her, but he adored the ground she walked on—after all money wasn't everything—that people who lived in quite little houses on little incomes were often happier than kings—and all the time he felt himself a traitor to his mother, a traitor to the generous old guv'nor who had never grudged him anything, who would have given him the very coat off his back.

And suddenly he broke off into despairing silence. He felt her hand fall away from his, and for an eternity she did not speak; then she said in a small, strangled voice:

"You must be mad. . . ."

Philip caught his breath hard.

"You must be mad," she said again.

"What are you saying? That you are poor! That you have lost all your money!" She laughed. "It can't be true! How can people lose so much money in such a little time?"

"It's not a little time—my father has known for ever so long."

"And he never told you—he let you go on in ignorance. There was nothing but cold anger in her voice."

"Kitty—for God's sake, if you ever loved me."

He tried to put his arm round her, but she repulsed him.

"It's not fair; you've cheated me. I've been poor all my life—too poor to want to marry a man who has no money."

He broke in desperately—

"If I loved you it would make no difference. I can't be poor—I hate poverty! It's ugly—horrid! Ugh! Phil, don't you understand? All my life it's been a struggle—I've never really had anything that I wanted."

"You mean you don't care for me enough to marry me?"

She evaded the question.

"Caring isn't anything when you haven't any money."

There was a long silence; then she turned.

"I must go back. I wish I had never come out. I wish I had never seen you."

There were tears in her voice now, tears of self-pity only, but they wrung his heart. He began to plead with her, to plead with her as man had never worked before; he would lay down his life for her; he would make her the happiest woman in the world. She gave a little contemptuous laugh.

"The happiest woman in the world—with one crook a year?"

She cried in earnest now, but they were tears of disappointment; she had been so pleased at her success in catching the most eligible man for miles around—she had made such plans for the future, and now they were all down in the dust—she could still be engaged to Philip Winterdick if she chose, but the engagement would be shorn of all its glory. She could never live at the Highway House—she could never have her own car; the tears fell faster; she was sobbing outright by the time they got back to the ivy-coloured house around which Philip had woven such wonderful dreams.

At the gate he made his last appeal.

"No one will ever love you better than I do, Kitty. And it's for all our lives, remember. . . ."

"I can't be poor," she sobbed. "And you'd hate it, too. You must marry someone with money, Phil. Oh, poor Phil! I'm sorry—but I can't, indeed I can't."

She tried to slip away, but he held her fast.

"And this is your last word?" he asked in a strangled voice. "If I go now I never come back; you understand that?"

"Yes," she whispered.

He bent and tried to see her face, but the dusk was too deep now.

"And you don't care," he said in hoarse wonderment. He let her go, and stood there like a man turned to stone while she fled up the little garden to the house. He waited, and then he heard the sharp click of the front door as she shut it against him.

He had offered her of his best, and she had flung it back in his face, because she couldn't bear to be poor!

He turned away and began to walk home. His step was as firm as ever and he held his head proudly erect, but the heart of him was breaking for the pretty dream that had gone so sadly away.

(To be continued)

## Household Notes

If you buy your nutmeats already shelled, be sure to do them with hot water before eating. Slices of cold cooked beets and raw onions seasoned with vinegar, salt and pepper, make a delicious salad. Fruit salad is very attractive when frozen in brick molds, sliced and served on lettuce with a suitable dressing.

Before putting a steak into the refrigerator, it should be held under the faucet and turned over and over under the water.

If you use canned food fresh from the can for salads or desserts, it is safest to cook the food for five or ten minutes before using.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY VETERINARIANS.

# PRACTICAL GIFTS!

Make This Your

## Christmas Store

For the Entire Family

### MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS

It will pay you to make this Store your

#### Headquarters for Xmas Shopping

Here you will find suitable gifts for Mother, Dad, Brother, Sister or Sweetheart.



#### Men's Overcoats

Coats which will afford the best of weather protection. Considering the extra quality of the material and the expert tailoring of these coats you'll agree with us that these are values not offered by many shops.

Each, 17.98



#### Men's Winter Caps

Father and brother will smile at cold weather if you make them a present of one of these beautiful caps; all sizes; all colors.

Each, 1.98 to 2.25



#### Gent's Watches

Thin model 16-size, solid nickel open-face case, stem wind and set, new reduced model pendant, lever escapement, plain-back; runs 30 to 36 hours with one winding; guaranteed for one year with proper care.

Each, 1.98

#### Artificial Flowers

Made in France.

Just what you need now to decorate your house for Xmas or to give as gifts to your friends; all sizes.

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**Quilt Cotton**  
Householders! We have now on hand some beautiful Quilt Cotton; all large pieces; dark and light patterns.

Per Pound, 49c



#### Baby's Booties

Mothers! Here's just the right present for baby. A lovely pair of White Booties, trimmed with blue or pink.

Only 49c



#### Ladies' Skating Sets

Consists of Cap and Scarf with belt; some Fawn and Blue, Brown and Fawn. Just the present for your sister or sweetheart.

Per Set, 5.98

#### Ladies' Tams

Ladies' knit Tams in various styles and colors; just what the business woman wants going out to work during the stormy winter mornings.

Each, 98c

#### Toys, Dolls and Holiday Goods

For Xmas Season.

Our full lines are now on display. We have undressed dolls, sleeping dolls and jointed dolls.

Prices from 69c to 3.50

Come in and see our little Chicken in Stands. Each .20c.

It will pay you to visit Our Store now and choose your Xmas Cards

We have a full line of beautiful Cards ranging in price

From 5c to 45c each

Now on Display.



#### Children's Wool Caps

We have a stock of these Wool Caps in many different shades; small sizes.

Each, 49c & 69c



#### Ladies' Smocks

Ladies' White Voile Blouses, loose front, caught in back by sash, beautifully embroidered in Blue and Rose.

Each, 3.98

#### Brooches

These Brooches are just what your friend girl would love to have for Xmas; some of them are Silver finish, some have pearls; others are bar pins, gold plate, engraved design.

Each, 25c to 95c



#### Gent's Silk Mufflers

An Acceptable Gift—all colors.

That Christmas problem solved! Wouldn't this prove a very acceptable gift for him? It is a warm, Silk, serviceable Muffler; about 48-inches long and of ample width to afford protection to the throat and chest on cold Winter days; made of fine Silk yarn with fringed ends.

Each, 3.98



#### Ladies' Scarfs

Beautiful brushed all-Wool Scarfs; large ones that reach down to the elbow; trimmed with beautiful fringe. Colors: Fawn and Blue, Gray and Blue.

Each, 7.49



#### Gent's Collars

We have a full line of Gent's Linen and Soft Collars; all sizes. These collars are selling at remarkably low prices.

Soft, 25c to 39c

Linen, 39c

We sell Gifts that are practical and useful and all at Lower Prices Than Last Year

Newer merchandise and better service will greet you this season.



#### Boys' Winter Overcoats

Mothers know that hours spent in crisp out-door air are the best health-builders for boys. Here are warm overcoats which will keep them comfortable in coldest weather. Warm serviceable materials—costs are extra well made.

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#### Men's two-piece Dark Gray Woolen Underwear

Very strong values are these heavy-weight Wool garments. These are of a dark gray woolen underwear for the laborer whose washing machine is not at home.

Per Garment, 1.00



#### Light Weight Suit Cases

Splendid for those who do not wish to invest a great amount of money. They are excellent values for they will wear and save the appearance of a higher-priced bag.

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#### Boxed Handkerchiefs

Just the thing for a Xmas present for your sister or friend girl. We have them all sizes. Prices from

50c to 1.49

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STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

OUR

TO many sent Christmas of du wanting in the luxuries, that is, they got the absolutely new the holy season

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