

## Good, Homemade Bread—Made of "Beaver Flour"



—light, flaky biscuits made of "Beaver" Flour—these are real foods for growing children. "Beaver" Flour is a blended flour. That is, it is made of exact proportions of nutritious, delicately flavored Ontario wheat and a little of the stronger Western wheat.

"Beaver" Flour is both a bread flour and a pastry flour—and makes the real nutty flavored home-made bread and delicious pastry such as cannot be made with any purely Western wheat flour.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Corns, Cakes 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.

## A Millionaire's—

## Countess Westerleigh

CHAPTER XXXIX.

There was no one in the hall as she passed through; every servant Jack and Jill, was down in the servants' hall talking his and her head off, and—quite properly—consuming the marriage feast. She opened the door, and passed out of the room unseen. The air was growing colder, the light and heat of the February sun beginning to wane, and as she stood on the steps and looked round her with restless, vacant eyes she shivered slightly. A chill of presentiment struck her heart as she gazed down the road on which Vane had been borne away from her. Absently, mechanically, she walked down the drive and into the avenue. She had got half-way down it, walking with her head bent, her hands clinched at her side, when the figure of a man stepped out from the side-walk under the trees and stopped before her. She did not start, though,



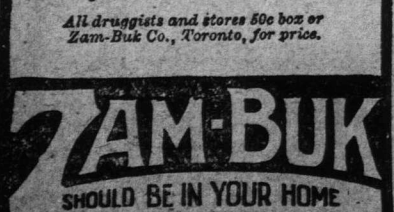
## MOTHERS! DO YOU KNOW—

That when you put a salve onto your child's skin, it passes through the pores and enters the blood, just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach?

You would not put a coarse mass of animal fat, colored by various mineral poisons (such as many crude salves are) into your child's blood by way of the stomach? Then why do so by way of the pores?

Take no risk. Use always the purest of essences provided in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal oil or fat, and no poisonous mineral coloring matter. From start to finish it is purely herbal.

It will heal sores, ulcers, abscesses, eruptions, various ulcers, cuts, burns and bruises more quickly than any other known preparation. It is antiseptic, quickly stops the smarting of a sore or cut, cures piles, killed sore and blood-poisoning. It is a combination of healing power and scientific purity. Ask those who have proved it.



Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McMurdo & Co., St. John's, Nfld.

main; but let that pass for the present. Lady Florence, do you remember refusing to take your handkerchief from my hand? You remember, in my studio, when I was painting the portrait which will make such a stir, for several reasons, when it is exhibited in the Academy this year?"

She looked at him with as much of surprise as her already absorbed senses were capable of.

"Well?" she said coldly, haughtily. "Ah, yes, I see you do," he went on blandly. "Why should you not refuse? I was only an artist, a workman just a degree or two higher than the men who painted your father's, the earl's, house-front. I ought not to have touched your dainty handkerchief with my common, plebeian fingers, but have summoned your maid."

Lady Florence glanced up the avenue with a kind of weary impatience. His manner, one of suppressed excitement, was as curious as his words; and yet she felt little interest. She thought he had come

to get his money; to endeavor, perhaps, to increase the sum she had promised him.

"You thought nothing of it; the incident was too trivial a one to be remembered and yet, Lady Florence, upon the pivot of that very trivial incident—that unconsidered insult—turned your future happiness. It was the moment of your life."

She looked at him with a dull, cold stare.

"I do not understand; I have no wish to understand."

"Pardon me, but you will understand presently. Lady Florence, that day you little guessed that the quiet, respectful artist who so nearly dropped your delicately scented handkerchief upon the table was possessed by an almost irresistible desire to find it round your throat and stifled proud, contemptuous voice forever."

She did not start or make the slightest sign of fear, but her gaze fixed itself upon his face more directly and intently.

He smiled lightly as if he were looking back upon that afternoon, as if he were still writhing under her artful insolence.

"One thing only kept me from being that murderous impulse, which, like love, they say, comes at last once in every man's life. Lady Florence, I hated you at that moment; but keen, fierce as my hatred was, I loved you still more fiercely, more keenly."

She did start slightly, but only very slightly, and her eyes wavered in their intense regard an instant, then looked at him fixedly, watchfully.

"You loved me?" she said in a low voice, without a trace of emotion in it.

He inclined his head, his face a lit-

## HUSBAND TIRED OF SEEING HER SUFFER

Procured Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which made His Wife a Well Woman.

Middletown, Pa.—"I had headache, backache and such awful bearing down pains that I could not be on my feet at times and I had organic inflammation so badly that I was not able to do my work. I could not get a good meal for my husband and one child. My neighbors said they thought my suffering was terrible. 'My husband got tired of seeing me suffer and one night went to the drug store and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me I must take it. I can't tell you all I suffered and I can't tell you all that your medicine has done for me. I was greatly benefited from the first and it has made me a well woman. I can do all my housework and even helped some of my friends as well. I think it is a wonderful help to all suffering women. I have got several to take it after seeing what it has done for me.'—Mrs. Emma Sprenshide, 219 East Main St., Middletown, Pa.

The Pinkham record is a proud and honorable one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## This Will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry

Save \$2 by Making This Cough Syrup at Home.

This recipe makes 16 ounces of better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for \$2.50. A few doses usually conquer the most obstinate cough—stop even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-ounce bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite, and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarseness, croup, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in gualacal and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe has attained great popularity throughout the United States and Canada. It has often been imitated, though never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to the Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

tle paler, if that were possible, his lips trembling slightly.

"Yes, I dared to love you—I, the struggling artist, the man of the people, the man from the ranks, one of the 'lower order'; I think you call us—had dared to love Lady Florence Heathcote, the daughter of an earl, the proud, immovable beauty who, probably, had the sons of dukes for her suitors. And why not? Do you think that because I was born in the gutter, God withheld a heart from me—a heart to love? He had given me the artist's passion for beauty, the artist's eye to detect it, the artist's soul with which to worship it. And you were, you are so beautiful, you see."

She dropped her lids for a moment, then raised them with cold, impassive hauteur.

"Have you nearly finished?" she asked, slowly, with languid insolence. "I am tired of standing; I fear that I must return to the house."

There was a rustic seat near; he motioned to it with sardonic courtesy.

"I am afraid I must detain you a few minutes longer. Will you not be seated?"

With a slight shrug of her shoulders she sunk to the bench.

"I loved you, I think, the first moment I saw you. Your beauty, your pride, that hauteur which is insolence carried to sublimity, took my soul captive. They fascinated me. I said: 'Here, if you had but wealth and rank, is one to match you. Sen. Here is one who, linked with you, would help you to climb to heights beyond most men's ambition.' And that was all. You were as the stars above me. I could only love you in secret, with as little hope of winning you—bah! with as little thought of telling you of my love as—as the house-painter who last year painted your father's house-front. Then came the episode of the handkerchief. It was the spark, the fuse. It set my soul on fire, and from that fire sprang, full-grown, the desire to secure you, the determination to win you—by fair means, if possible, by foul means if they should be necessary. You little dreamed, Lady Florence, as you reclined with proud, contemptuous ease, that the brain of the man—the mere artist who was painting you so quietly, so humbly, so reverently—was plotting, planning your subjugation. One scheme after another presented itself to me, only to be rejected. Then in a flash I saw my way—the beginning of the thread which I should spin into a net with which I should ensnare you. You remember Vane Tempest's portrait? Your emotion when I threatened to destroy it gave me the idea. It was through your love for him that I meant to reach you. That afternoon I laid my plans. You shall judge for yourself whether they are successful or not."

She glanced at his sallow face, now slightly flushed, and then looked down.

(To be continued.)

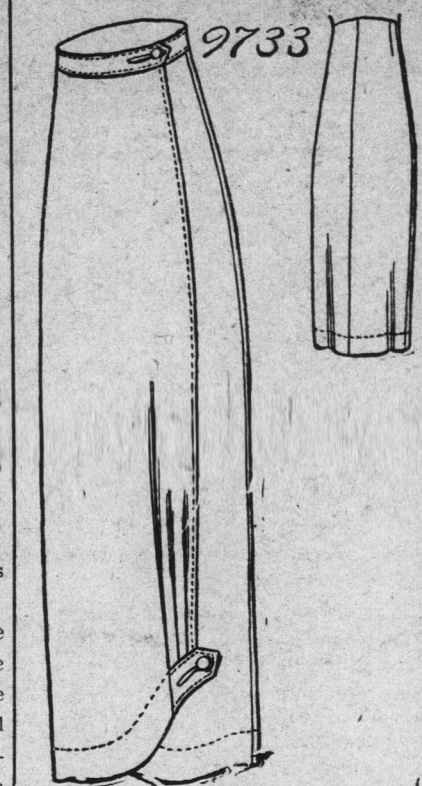
The debutante is well dressed in a black velvet fur-trimmed suit. The smartest head-dress for evening wear is decidedly Oriental, resembling the elaborate turbans of the Sultans of Bagdad.

Beautiful and becoming is a suit made of rich purple duvetyne.

## 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.

9733—A STYLISH SKIRT MODEL.



This design may be finished in raised or normal waistline. The right front over laps the left and is finished with a group of plaits held to position by a pointed tab. The pattern is suitable for flannel, serge, broad cloth, velvet, corduroy, silk, crepe or satin. It is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 2½ yards of 44 inch material for a 24 inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

9737—A PRACTICAL EASILY MADE NIGHT GOWN.



Girl's Sack Night Dress, with or without Yoke Portions and with Long or Shorter Sleeves. Muslin, cambric, nanook, lawn, flannel, or flannellette may be used for this design. The yoke portions may be of embroidery or tucking or may be omitted. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 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.

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

With afternoon costumes of thin materials are worn smart, loose wraps of velvet, corduroy, broadcloth, satin or fur.

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Wool Blankets,

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It is just weather like we get here in Newfoundland that gives Dunlop Traction Tread Tires a chance to show their class—and motorists who have them know it.

Created because of the insufficiency of the so-called non-slip or "buttoned" tread.

Marketed only after the most exhaustive tests ever given to an anti-skid tire.

Proven itself the only real anti-skid tire obtainable—bar none. That's

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