The Evening Telegram, St. John's, Newfoundland, April 26, 1912-2

"BEAVER" FLOL Makes the True Home-Made Bread Your Mother Used to Make

Canadian women are the most attractive in the world because they are the most womanly. They are home bodies. Their interests are centred in their homes. They are proud of their skill in bread-making. They know that with "Beaver" Flour, they can make bread that equals anything turned out by the most skilful chefs in the world.

One of the first things noticed by travellers in Canada is the fact that "all you women know how to make good bread."

If they knew all the facts, they would add "all your best bread makers use "BEAVER" FLOUR.

The reason is quite simple. "Beaver" Flour is a blended flour. It is really two flours in one. It contains the quality, nutriment and flavor of Ontario Fall wheat and the strength of Manitoba Spring wheat. "Beaver" Flour is a perfectly balanced flour. It makes baking easy because it is always the same in strength, quality and flavor. You can make more bread to the barrel than with any other flour-big, brown, nutty, delicious loaves that will delight both the eye and the palate. Perhaps you have never tried "Beaver" Flour. Your grocer has it. Try it. You can't make the best pastry without it.

Dealers-write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

grandma---'

unfolding the following plan :

my aunt, who is to accompany her,

will be in New York, whither we

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont. R. G ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Nfld., will be pleased to quote prices.



'There is but one alternative was uncomfortably tight, amu ing below without a word of explana-left, then,' said Henry. 'If your herself by watching the passers by, tion. A few moments only elapsed grandmother refuses her consent al nodding at intervals in her chair. together, I must take you without While thus occupied a perfumed that her presence was desired at No. her consent.'

note was brought to her, the con- the public drawing-rooms. 'I shan't run away,' said Mag. tents of which elicited from her an "What can it mean? Is it possible

ere a servant was sent Mag. saving

that Henry is there?" Mag asked her.

Mag was a good deal astonished slightly embarrassed and a little pro-voked, all of which Arthur, Carrollton readily saw: but this did not pre vent his talking to her, and during the few minutes of Madam Conway's absence he decided that neither Margaret's beauty, nor yet her original ity, had been overrated by her partial grandmother, while Mag, on her part mentally pronounced him "the finestlooking, the most refined, the mos gentlemanly the proudest and the hatefulest man she had ever seen!"

Wholly unconscious of her cogitation, he wrapped her shawl very carefully about her, taking care to cove her white shoulders from the night air; then, offering his arm to her grandmother, he led the way to the carriage, whither she followed him. wondering if Henry would be jealous. and thinking her first act would be to tell him "how she hated Arthur Carrollton, and always should!" * * * * * *

It was a gay, brilliant scene which Mrs Morton's drawing-rooms pre sented, and as yet the centre of attraction. Theo, near the door, was bowing to the many strangers who sought her acquaintance. Greatly she marveled at the long delay of her grandmother and Maggie, and she had just suggested to Henry that he should go in quest of them, when she saw her sister ascending the stairs. On a sofa across the room sat pale young girl, arrayed in white her silken curls falling around her neck like a golden shower, and her mournful eyes of blue scanning eagerly each newcomer then with a look of disappointment drooping beneat! the long lashes which rested wearily upon her colorless cheek. It was Rose Warner's and the face she sought was Maggie Miller's. She had seen no resemblance of it yet, for Henry had no daguerreotype. StHl. she felt sure she would know her and when at last, in all her queenly beauty, Maggie came, leaning on Ar thur Carrollton's arm, Rose's heard made ready to answer to the oft-re peated question, "Who is she?" "Beautiful, gloriously beautiful, she whispered softly, while from the grave of her buried hopes there camone wild heart-throb. one sudden burst of pain, caused by the first sight of her rival, and then Rose Warner grew calm again, and those who saw the pressure of her hand upon her side dreamed not of the fierce pang within. Se had asked he brother not to tell Maggie she was to be there. She would rather watch her awhile, herself unknown; and now, with eager, curious eyes, she followed Maggie, who was quickly surrounded by a host of admirers. It was Maggie's first introductio

into society, and yet so perfect was her intuition of what was proper that neither by word or deed did she do aught to shock the most fastidious It is true her merry laugh more than once rang out above the din of voices but it was so joyous that no one objected, particularly when they looked in her bright and almost childish face. Arthur Carrollton, too, acting

"THE ONE THING THAT DOES ME GOOD

At 60 Years Of Age, Gin Pills Give Me Perfect Relief"

As one begins to get along in life, the vital organs grow less active and need assistance. Men and women of 50, 60 and 70 should read the following letter very carefully. It points the way to a happy, healthy old age and long life. E. G. WOODFORD, Consulting Mining Engineer, 29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 50 BROAD STREET HOUSE, LONDON.

29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 50 BROAD GIRELT HOUSE, LONDON. "Bought some of your GIN PILLS at Victoria, B. C. last September. I made inquiries in New York on my arrival there but was unable to obtain any information about them. Your remedy, I find at 60 years of age, to give me perfect relief and I regret very much that y made arrangements to have GIN PILLS New York and London, as I urgently reco-

PILLS to friends of my age as being the one t does me good. I will be glad if you will send boxes of GIN PILLS to my London address and my office in New York b P.S. Since receiving from Mr. Woodford we arrangements for supplying GIN PILLS to the British Public. Perhaps you are 60 Perhaps your Kidneys are Perhaps you have Pain In The trouble with urinating. Do Mr. Woodford did-get GIN PIL.

a box always on hand-take th you feel that the kidneys need h will find an occasional GIN PIL you in perfect health and free from pain and discomfort. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Write for free sample and give GIN PILLS a trial before you buy them. Address National A MAN, WHOSE CHIEF ASSET IN Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited

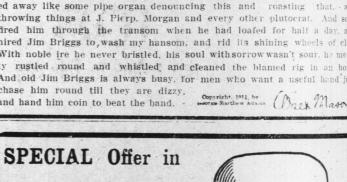
MANGA-TONE BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS build up the Ask your druggist. 50c. a bo:

SPRING POETRY. Ey WALT MASON.

BUSINESS, IS HEALTH.

Hard Felt Hats.

below. The willing worker dcesn't languish among the ployed: his cottage doesn't reek with anguish, his larder knows no achin void. I hired a man to wash my surrey which got all muddy in a dite he gave up all his time to worry o'er vices of the idle rich. ed away like some pipe organ denouncing this and roasting throwing things at J. Pierp. Morgan and every other plutocrat. fired him through the transon when he had loafed for half a day, and hired Jim Briggs to wash my hansom, and rid its shining wheels of ch With noble ire he never bristled, his soul with sorrow wasn't sour, he men ly rustled round and whistled and cleaned the blamed rig in an ho And old Jim Briggs is always busy, for men who want a useful hand just chase him round till they are dizzy. and hand him coin to beat the band. -





CONVINC

't is impossible argument in fa Sunlight Soap to convincing than a the Soap itself.

SOAP

Ir. Grace Notes. Shi

sels-the Studlands and th are now on dock being re-Others are waiting their

> med by last night's train. doctor's absence his paof Victoria and Water Street, If in which the late Frank Archifirst started his boot and shoe success attend their ef-Fanny Dove, widow of ert Dove, of Stevenson's Village. ed away vesterday morning after ng illness of cancer of the stom-Mrs. Dove was 56 years of age well known, and much sympathy sed for the sorrowing NOX Snelgrove and her little Clarence, are here from Catalina visit to Mrs S's sister Mrs

H. Parsons, who spent

days of this week at St.

person in town is pleased Southern Cross being on good trip of seals. The news ived yesterday by Mr. Chafe. Murray & Crawford's agent We trust the Bloodhound, ecure at least a saving voyage CORRESPONDENT April 25, '12.

'I shall live an old maid, and you exclamation of surprise.

CHAPTER XIII.

SOCIETY.

Then, seating herself at her grandmother's feet, she entertained her so well with a description of her travels that the good lady failed to George had proposed to him to go, observed the absence of Mag. who. less hopeful. Her grandmother over. I will see your grandmother Madam Conway commenced her For an instant Mag could not reply. riage, she knew - the stars and stripes had decided that matt r, and if she still refuses, as you think even though there were no Arthur Carrollton across the sea ; and Mag sighed despondently as she thought ness instead of her prejudices. I of the long years of single-blessedwill meet you at old Hagar's cabin ness in store for her.

Neuralgia and Sciatica

Caused great suffering for 25 years. Nothing effective until Dr. Chase's Medicines were Used. grandmother. Do you approve my

"It affords me pleasure to speak 20 ?

lavorably of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills." writes Mr. W. T. Collins, Morpeth. Ont. "I had been a sufferer for 25 years from Maggie could not answer hin then, for an elopement was some sciatica, lumbago and neuralgia and tried nearly all the remedies adver-tised without one particle of benefit until I began the use of Dr. Chase's medicines. Before I had finished two bergs advertised to be the sister's room. medicines. Before, I had finished two boxes of the Nerve Food and Kidney Liver Pills I noticed considerable benefit in my condition. I have so much confidence in these medicines that I have recommended them to dozens of my friends." In severe cases of this nature the early hour, wishing to know 'exact-ly how she was going to look ' Mag

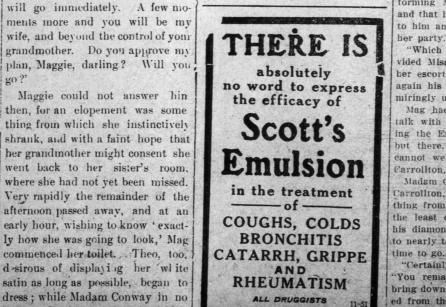
In severe cases of this nature the combined use of these medicines brings results which are both sur-prising and satisfactory. The Kilo ney-Liver Pills regulate the action of kidneys, liver and bowels, while the Merys Food enriches the blood and builds up the nervous system. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

must live an old bachelor, until 'Can it be possible!' she said scended the stairs. and, thrusting the note in her pock-

She did not have time to finish et, she hastily left the room. She was gone a long, long time: the sentence ere Henry commenced and when at last she returned she ple satin seeming to have taken was evidently much excited, paying It was necessary, he said, for

no attention whatever to Theo, who, either him or Mr. Douglas to go to in her bridal robes, looked charm- lish, elegant-looking stranger who Cuba; and, as Rose's health made a ingly, but minutely inspecting Mag stood at her side, with his deep, exchange of climate advisable for her, to see if in her adorniugs there was pressive eyes fixed upon the door exaught out of its place. Her dress pectantly. Maggie knew him in a mo was faultless, and she looked so ment-knew it was Arthur Carrolland take his sister there for the winface to face with Henry Warner, was making amends for their long ter. 'And, Maggie,' he continued, radiantly beautiful as she stood be-ton; and, turning pale, she started backward, while he advanced forward was making amends for their long will you go, too? We are to sail fore her grandmother that the old and, offering her his hand, looked the middle of October, stopping for lady kissed her fondly, whispering down upon her with a winning smile the past, and then Henry spoke of a few weeks in Florida, until the as she did so. 'You are indeed saying as he did so: "Excuse my the future; but of this Mag was unhealthy season in Havana was beautiful.' It was a long time (re familiarity. You are Maggie Miller.

> to-morrow morning - will once more own toilet, and then she proceeded but, soon recovering her composure honourably ask her for your hand, so slowly that George Douglas be- she received the stranger gracefully came impatient, and she finally sug- and then, taking the chair he politely she will, it cannot surely be wrong gested that he and Theo should go brought her, she listening while he in you to consult your own happi- without her, sending the carriage grandmother told her that he had ar back for herself and Mag. To this rived at Montreal two weeks before proposition she at last yielded; and that he had reached Hillsdale that when they were alone Madam Conway at the time appointed. Rose and greatly accelerated her movements. dressing herself in a few moments; and then, much to mag s surprise, soforming Mrs. Morton of his arrival



as her escort, aided her materially, self, as with a beating heart she defor it was soon whispered around that he was a wealthy Englishman. A moment more, and Mag stood on

and many were the comments made the threshold of No. 40. Seated upon upon the handsome couple who seem the sofa was Madam Conway, her pured singularly adapted to each other A glance had convinced Arthur Carwide sweep, and her face betokening rollton that Maggie was by far the the immense degree of satisfaction she most beautiful lady present and feeling that on this her first introduction into society she needed some one to shield her, as it were, from the many foolish, flattering speeches which were sure to be made in her hearing, he kept her at his side, where she was nothing loth to stay. for, notwithstanding that she "hated him so," there was about him a fascination she did not try to resist. "They are a splendid couple,' hought Rose, and then she looked to

see how Henry was affected by the attention of the handsome stranger. But Henry was not jealous, and. pleasure than pain in watching Maggay throng. Thoughts similar to those of Rose, however, forced themselves upon him as he saw the digmorning, an hour or two after their nified bearing of Mr. Carrollton, and departure, and learning their destina for the first time in his life he was tion had followed them in the cars conscious of an uncomfortable feelthat the had taken the liberty of in ing of inferiority to something or

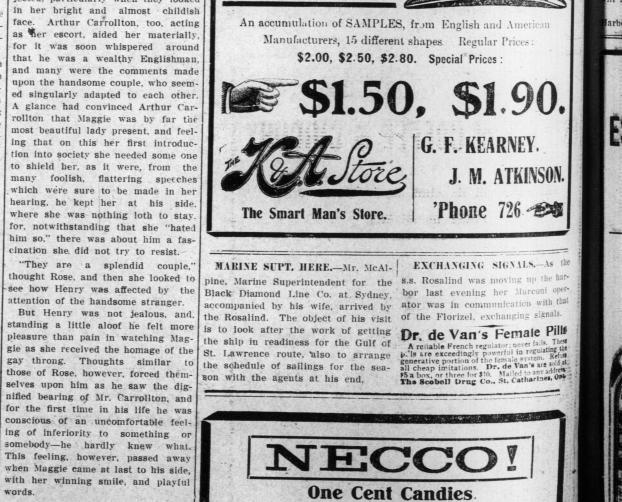
and that lady had, of course, extended somebody-he hardly knew what, This feeling, however, passed away to him an invitation to be present a when Maggie came at last to his side, with her winning smile, and playful "Which invitation I accepted, pro

words. vided Miss Maggie allows me to be her escort," said the young man, and Very closely Madam Conway again his large, blue eyes rested adwatched her now; but Maggie did not need it, and, leaning on Henry's arm, miringly upon her.

she seemed oblivious to all save him. Mag had anticipated a long, quiet After a time he led her out upon a talk with Henry Warner, and, wishing the Englishman anywhere else side piazza, where they could be combut there, she answered coldly: "I paratively alone. Observing that she cannot well decline your escort. Mr. seemed a little chilly, he left her for a moment while he went in quest o Carrollton, so of course I accept it." Madam Conway bit her lip, but Mr. her shawl. Scarcely was he gond Carrollton, who was prepared for any- when a slight, fairy form came flitthing from Maggie Miller, was not in ting through the moonlight to where the least displeased, and, consulting Maggie sat, and twining its snowhis diamond-set watch which pointed white arms around her neck, looked

to nearly ten, he asked if it were not lovingly into her eyes, whispering time to go. soft and low, "My sister!" "Certainly," said Madam Conway. To be continued.

You remain here, Maggie; I will JOB PRINTIN bring down your shawl," and she glided from the room, leaving them posely alone.



Fy S. S. Florizel, 1000 Boxes. Hub Creams, Sweet Smokes, Baby Creams, Choc. Nut Bars, Big 6 Marbles, Lic. Drops, Acme Mixture, Cyclone Mixture, Enterprise Mixture, Jelly Beans, Bantam Eggs, Licorice Paste, Chocolate Sherbet. Honeymoons, Circus Peanuts By Schr. from Halifax, 200 bundles No 1 HAY.

By S. S. Rosalind, from New York, N Y. Turkeys. N. Y. Chicken, Can. Sausages; Celery, Tomatoes, New Cabbage, Cucumbers, Carrots, Parsnips, Bananas, Wine Sap Apples, Cal. Oranges, Grape Fruit Fresh Oysters. Your 'phone orders will have prompt and careful attention.

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