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That's Cream of the West Flour for you!

If you'll only try Cream of the West Flour I'll stand every risk. I know what Cream of the West will do. It will bake bigger loaves and more delicious bread, too.

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread

You just try it. Ask your grocer. Tell him you're to get your money back if it fails you on a fair, square trial. Tell him the Campbell Milling Company, Limited, say so. He can charge it to us.

The Campbell Milling Company, Limited, Toronto
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, President

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Wholesale Distributors

**The Snake
Scotched
Justice Done.**

CHAPTER XXIV.

(Continued)

It was some days before Ralph returned to consciousness—in fact, the papers which had gushed over his "deed of heroism," and the public which had read the accounts with the emotion that is early roused in these times of stress and strain, had quite forgotten him—and when he opened his eyes and peered from under the thick lead bandages, he was under the impression that his mind was still wandering.

But his first rational thought was for the child.

"The fire—Ada! The child!"

A tremendous voice piped tearfully, quite close to him:

"It's all right Mr. Big Man: I'm here; I'm twice safe!" and two warm little arms went round him, and a soft little face was pressed against what was uncovered of his.

He got his arm round her neck and held her caressingly and closely, as if to make sure that she was still alive and present in the flesh.

"I'm here all right," she replied lovingly, and in the soothing, comforting accents which seem to come so naturally even to the youngest girl-child—you hear them when she is "mothering" to her doll. "I'm so glad you've tum awake at last. You have been a long time asleep. Papa's here too; he's been here with me nearly every day for ever so many days; haven't you, papa?"

A hand closed on Ralph's and a grave voice said:

"Yes, Ada; and he knows why—How do you feel, Mr. Farrington? Strong enough to receive a father's thanks for the life you have saved, a life more precious to him than his own, the life of his only child?"

Ralph looked puzzled for a moment, then he nodded and returned the pressure of the hand.

"I remember. I—I had an idea that we were both dead—burnt. You are her father? Yes, I remember you came home. Was—was she hurt at all? Were you, Ada?" he asked, anxiously. "Not burnt at all?"

"No, thank God—and you!" said Mr. Sainsbury. "You had covered her face with the blankets, you had forgotten nothing, even in that awful moment, and she was not injured in the least. But you—"

Ralph drew a breath of relief.

"Oh, I'm all right," he said, cheerfully. "I feel well enough to get up, if—if I could move my arm and one of my legs: what's wrong with them?"

"They are bandaged too tightly for you to move," said Mr. Sainsbury. "You have been badly burned, my poor fellow. For a time we feared—"

he paused to steady his voice—but, thank God, you have passed the corner—a terrible corner!—and will soon get well and strong again. For that time we all of us pray, but none more devoutly than Ada and I. It was the noblest, the bravest deed ever performed—his voice shook—"It was one of those forlorn hopes in which such heroes as you risk their lives—"

Ralph felt and looked uncomfortable; no man likes to be called a hero to his face.

"Did you expect me to stand by and leave the child in the house?" he said, simply. "Why, any one of the firemen would have done it, if I hadn't happened to be the first. And I knew her room, you see, so it was easier for me. Where am I? This room is strange to me."

"You are in Sowerby Street, in rooms belonging to a friend of mine," replied Mr. Sainsbury, guardedly.

"I thought it might be a ward in the hospital," said Ralph. "Wouldn't that have been the best place for me—less trouble, and all that?"

Mr. Sainsbury shook his head.

"We could not have borne to give you up," he said; "the least we could have done was to take charge of you, nurse you. You are having the best advice—Sir Thomas Lucas, the great surgeon, has been here every day, will

be here presently, and there is the local doctor—"

"It's very good of you!" said Ralph, gratefully; "but I hope I shan't be a nuisance for long. Oh—he started and frowned—"I was to start for Australia—I'd shipped on a vessel—I haven't sailed yet!"

"About a week ago," said Mr. Sainsbury. "You talked about it when you were delirious. But there is no cause for you to worry. We'll talk about the future when you're strong enough. There is plenty of time."

Ralph looked thoughtful, and stroked Ada's hair in silence for a time, then he said:

"You said 'all of us' just now. Do you mean Ada and you, or—or was there anybody else?"

"Why do you ask?" said Mr. Sainsbury, gently and cautiously, for he had been warned against permitting the patient to receive a sudden shock.

Ralph coloured.

"I—I had an idea that a lady—two ladies—had been in the room off and on; and that one of them was here nearly all the time; but I suppose it was only my fancy: I reckon I've been off my head pretty badly!"

"You must mean the lady to whom these rooms belong. She saw you rescue Ada, and she knows you. It is she who has nursed you, assisted by a friend who also lives in the house."

"Knows me?" said Ralph, looking puzzled. "I don't know any lady in London. I thought, I fancied, she was like a lady I knew very well, a lady who—but of course it was only a kind of vision."

He sighed and turned his head away; for he was still very weak and the disappointment was hard to bear.

Mr. Sainsbury took Ada up.

"We'll leave you for a little while," he said; "and you must try to get to sleep—a proper sleep this time. Just take this medicine and let yourself go. You'll be better when you wake, and strong enough to—talk over matters. But what you have to do now is to sleep."

Ralph kissed Ada.

"Don't take her away for good; let her come in again," he said, as he closed his eyes.

The draught soon sent him off, and he slept a real, refreshing sleep when he awoke and looked round he started and held his breath, then lay motionless as if he feared lest a movement of his should dispel the beautiful vision which had come again; but it remained seated in the chair beside him, presently it stretched out a hand and laid it gently and lightly, but ah, how caressingly on his lips!

"Veronica!" he breathed, beginning to tremble.

She slid down on her knees beside him and put her lips where her fingers had been.

"Veronica!" he cried. "Oh, don't move! Stay there, stay there for a little while! I know I am only dreaming, that I have been dreaming all along, but—but stay with me! You seem so real! Just as you looked in the arbour when I told you that I loved you, and you—Ah, so real!"

Her lips moved and the happy tears welled over in here yes.

"I am real, Ralph! Ralph, dear dear Ralph! My—love!" she murmured.

To be continued.

**DANGER PERIOD
OF WOMANS' LIFE
FROM 45 to 50**

Interesting Experience of Two Women—Their Statements Worth Reading.

White Oak, Ont.—"At Change of Life when doctors could do no more and I was given up by my friends, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to the front and did wonders for me. I had been having female troubles for years, my head troubled me severely at times, I had bearing down pains and backache and I was very anemic from excessive flowing. I recommend your Compound highly and do all I can to advertise it as a genuine woman's medicine."—Mrs. SYLVESTER MANNING, White Oak, Ontario.

The Case of Mrs. Kirlin. Circleville, Ohio.—"I can truthfully say that I never had anything do me so much good during Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. 'Before I had taken one half a bottle of it I began to feel better, and I have continued taking it. My health is better than it has been for several years. If all women would take it they would escape untold pain and misery at this time of life.'—Mrs. ALICE KIRLIN, 856 W. Mill St., Circleville, Ohio.

The Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. At such times women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

had gone. I mean to follow you—to Australia, to the end of the world—"

"Veronica!" he breathed.

"No, no! not a word!" she forbade him, with an exquisitely tender air of command. "I will tell you all, everything. I came to London and found a friend—it is the girl I am living with here—I tried to find you, was eating my heart out with longing, longing for you, when—when I found you brave Ralph, my hero—as you lay at most dead beside the child you had saved! I saw it all, Ralph, and, oh—oh!"—she fought with her sobs—"I am so—so proud of you! Ah, keep calm, dearest! See, there is another kiss, and another, and another! Am I not generous? But, oh, my love, my brave lover, you shall pay me back a thousand-fold when you are stronger!"

She hid her blushing face on his breast for a moment.

"You left the Court—everything for me!" he said in a low voice. "Ah, you should not have done so! You are not fitted—"

"Oh, I am made of sugar and will melt!" she broke in, in a voice that was indeed as sweet as honey. "The sacrifice was to be all on your part! Who taught you to think so lightly of women, Ralph? Not that dear, brave mother for whom you are so proud, and whom I should have loved so dearly—if she had lived, I shall brave mother for whom you are so give me up, for not refusing to let you go that afternoon. That wasn't very womanly, Ralph! But you will forgive me, dearest; you have, I know!"

To be continued.

Chafed and Aching Feet

How fat can you walk without suffering in one way or another from discomfort to your feet? Modern footwear is a prison house and the result is chafed, scalded, inflamed feet.

You can get a world of comfort by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment when your feet give you trouble. This treatment is so delightfully soothing and healing that it helps you as soon as applied.

Unlike insensate powders which clog the pores, Dr. Chase's Ointment makes the skin soft and smooth and prevents corns and bunions.

When the feet are chafed, scalded, itching and tired it takes out the stinging and burning and its benefits are both quick and lasting.

In scores of ways Dr. Chase's Ointment is of the greatest value in every home, as a means of relieving itching, healing the skin and curing all sorts of chafing and skin irritations and diseases. 60c. a box, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Ladies wishing to have

measures taken for the Spirella Corset may be accommodated at MRS. P. HICKMAN'S, 250 Theatre Hill, Spirella Corsets or Samples of same may be seen at the above address. aug12,lm,ead

**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.

9339-9340.—A CHARMING AFTER-NOON OR HOME FROCK.



Composed of Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 9340, and Ladies' Waist Pattern, 9339.

The design may be developed in silk, wash fabrics, cloth, or satin. As here shown blue taffeta was used, with trimming of blue and white striped messaline. The waist pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt pattern in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 10 yards of 24 inch material for a 36 inch size.

This calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. for each pattern in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from A.Y.R. & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail order promptly attended to.

9352.—A SIMPLE PRACTICAL MODEL.



Ladies' Princess Wrapper or House Dress.

This design is suitable for Anderson gingham, chambray, lawn, percale, or cashmere, henrietta, silk or velvet. It may be finished in high neck with flat or standing collar, or in round or square low outline. The sleeve may be long or to the elbow. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch 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

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Size

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**Clearing Sale
OF SUMMER**

MUSLINS & LAWNS.

THIS WEEK! THIS WEEK!

HENRY BLAIR'S.

LOT 1.—400 YARDS
FANCY COLORED MUSLINS,

Regular value, 12c., for 9c. per yard.

LOT 2.—500 yards, includes Colored Muslins, Crepe-de-Chêne, Figured Lawns and Fancy Zephyrs. Regular value 14c. to 18c., for 10c. per yard.

LOT 3.—500 yards Fancy Muslins, Lawns, Delaines and Zephyrs. Regular value, 18c., for 12c. yard.

LOT 4.—1,000 yards, includes Fancy Muslins, Zephyrs, Crepones, and Delaines, in plain, stripes and floral designs. Regular value, 24c., for 15c. yard.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS IN COLOURED

MERCERISED MUSLINS,

LOT 1.—500 yards, in White, Cream, Pale Blue, Pink, Old Rose, Champagne, Black. Regular value, 16c., this week, 12c. per yard.

LOT 2.—450 yards, in White, Black, Pale Blue, Champagne, Pink, Pale Green, Cream and Navy; very silky in appearance. Regular value for 20c., now 15c. per yard.

LOT 3.—500 yards Coloured Mercerised Muslins in White, Cream, Champagne, Pale Blue, Pink, Reseda, Old Rose and Navy. Regular value, 25c., for 20c. per yard.

LOT 4.—200 yards 44 inch Coloured Mercerised Muslins, shades: Pale Blue and Pink only. Regular value, 30c., for 24c. yard.

4 ends Coloured American Crepe Cloth, shades: Cream, Pale Blue, Pink and Crimson. Regular value, 40c. Clearing at 19c. per yard.

Clearing lots in Check Zephyrs, all shades, for children's or ladies' wear, at 10c., 12c., and 15c. per yard.

Also Plain Coloured Zephyrs in Pink and Pale Blue only, at 13c. and 15c. per yard.

Special values in Dress Canvas Cloth; shades: White, Cream, Pale Blue and Pink, at 16c., 18c., 20c. and 25c. per yard.

A very fine lot Mercerised Real Dress Linens, assorted shades, at 30c. and 35c. per yard.

SEE WINDOW! SEE WINDOW!

Henry Blair.

SUMMER FOOTWEAR

Boys' Canvas Shoes.
All Rubber Soles and Heels.
Black and Brown.
From 75 cts.

Child's Tan Calf
Barefoot Sandal
From 55 cts.

Women's White
Duck Shoes,
Blucher, Strap and Pump pattern.
75c., \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00.

Child's Fed. Tan and
Black Slippers
and Boots,
All Sizes.

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(Continued.)

\$1.50.—Mrs. J. Summers.

\$1.00 each:—Miss Ratus, Kéan, Miss Liz. Barron, E. M. Ed. Berrigan, Miss Rob. Allison, Chafe, Mrs. O'Reilly, Mrs. P. F. Kennedy, Nix Flynn, Miss Noah, Mrs. M. R. Shortall, Ed. De Jas. Bruce, W. J. Sharpe, Jas. J. Lett, Greg. Flynn, Wm. Geary, Bartlett, Alf. Samuelson, John. En. Ed. Nell, Mrs. P. Bryan, Walsh, Jas. McGrath, Mat. McGan, Step. Rogers, Thos. McCall, M. Bennett, J. F. O'Reilly, Jas. M. L. Farrell, M. Bambrick, Tom. Pat. Murphy, Sam. Walsh, G. Nicholson, Sam. McPherson, Jas. John Shortall, Rich. Fitzpatrick, White, E. Perez, F. Wadden, Spratt, Mrs. O'Reilly, Miss K. Bay, J. Partridge, J. Lacey, M. Coady, J. Malope, M. Connors, A. Friend, W. Croix, J. J. Healey, M. Caul, J. O'Mara, T. Barron, Mrs. J. H. Inspector O'Reilly, E. Brophy, Spearns, John Robinson, F. J. De Rob. Power, Mary Ryan, Miss T. gan, Miss Connors, P. Smyth, (W. Bay), M. Cahill, A. D. Knight, P. H. ery, Jas. Dugan, Wm. Kenney, Doyle, Inspector O'Brien, Mrs. C. Wm. Jackman, Rob. Pasha, Wm. Casey, Wm. Rogers, Vavasso, Peter Casey, Peter Neville, Jas. J. Iahlan, John Shears, M. McDon, John De Lacey, Thos. J. Jackman, Byrne, Dan. Carroll, Jas. O'By, John Savage, Jose. Malloy, Mrs. K. Mrs. P. Butler, Stephen Morris, Vaughan, John Curtin, Jas. J. Nor, J. Cooper, (Sr.), Dave Byrne, W. Co., John Davis, Lav Griffin, J. Hart, Mrs. Palfrey, Mrs. E. K. (South Side), M. Malone, John M. nell, Ed. Doran, (Sr.), John Connol (Painter), Inspector Coleman, P. Merner, Sam. Joy, Wm. Cotter, Jas. Merner, John Mulcahy, Ed. Lea, Miss Ludrigan, Mrs. W. King, M. Crotty, Mrs. Allan, P. Buck, J. Lahey, Jas. O'Poole, R. C. Cemetar, Geo. Welch, Chas. Cox, John Gray, Mrs. J. Geach, Thos. Melvin, M. Barter, Wm. Irwin, (Sr.), Peter M. rissey, Mrs. P. Kennedy, (Tailor), Collins, (Baker), Miss P. Phelan, Coady, Mrs. J. P. Scott, Robt. Cole, Druken, Miss Min. Hart, M. Coffy, (Tanner),—Warren, Mrs. Capt. J. rell, Wm. Savin, (Sr.), John Thos. W. J. Carroll, J. M. Sullivan, Thos. Coady, E. Furlong, Dan. Claten, Mrs. Ed. Malone, Kevin Keegan, M. Mamey Keating, Mat. Kelly, Miss T. McGrath, Miss O'Mara, P. J. Bula, Frank, Mrs. Thos. Landrigan, J. Dunnivan, John C. Pippy, Jack O. nolly, Wm. Collins, Jas. P. Cro, John Flynn, Mrs. John Flynn, Fitzgerald, Geo. Kelly, T. H. Na, Thos. Ryan, Mrs. Byrne, Mrs. Pitt, Mrs. Dunphy, Frank. Nangle, J. English, D. J. Redmond, Fred. Dwy, Jas. Davis, Alf. McNamara, Miss J. laney, Inspct. Brien, Miss M. J. Ry, John Cotter, Thos. Bates, D. Galw, Dave McRea, Robt. Murphy, J. Ryan, C. E. Thos. Burditt, Mrs. M. han, Geo. Halley, John Callahan, (Sr.), Thos. Hughes, Chas. Delany, Mrs. P. Maher, D. J. Curtin, J. Penney, Jas. J. Bates, Geo. Conghy, J. Malre, John Murray, Ed. Wal, Kilbride, Henry Murphy, Kilbride, Pat. Brien, Kilbride, Francis De, more, Kilbride, Pat. Kent, Kilbride, Barron, Kilbride.

70c. each:—Mrs. J. J. Healey, 65c. each:—Mr. Remis.

(To be continued.)

Fell From Building

A boy named Parsley was the victim of an accident yesterday afternoon. The lad's cended the roof of Maunder the tailor's workshop, 7 Duckworth Street, for the purpose of blowing peas at several of his companions. While engaged in his frolic he happened to walk too near the edge of the building and fell to the ground a distance of fifteen feet. He was picked up in an unconscious condition by passersby who brought him to Dr. Scully's surgery where on examination it was found that no bones were broken and that the youngster was alright beyond being badly frightened.

Minard's Liniment for ails every which