



ROYAL YEAST

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Bread baked with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other, so that a full week's supply can easily be made at one baking, and the last loaf will be just as good as the first.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER XVI.

But there were no traces of tears when she came down, magnificently dressed, and there were none when she took Maida in her arms and wished her every happiness.

"He is the best of men—you won't mind my saying that, dear? I have known him so long, and we have been such great friends—my husband and I—and he will make you happy because—he loves you. Oh, I can see that. I have seen it all along. And you and I—we are going to be friends, is it not so? I—I hope so!"

Maida looked the beautiful woman of the world straight in the eyes with her pure, frank gaze, and was silent for a moment, then she leant forward and kissed her.

It was a delightful dinner. Heroncourt and Maida were rather silent; but Glassbury and Carrie talked enough for the whole party, and Ricky was soon drawn into the stream by Glassbury's boyish gaiety and Carrie's lures.

Mr. Carrington, at the bottom of the table, beamed on them all with a placid satisfaction, and especially on Maida and Heroncourt, whom he regarded with a kind of wondering pride. He let the butler fill his glass with champagne pretty frequently, and when the gentlemen were alone he helped himself plentifully to the port; but it only made his smile grow broader and more radiantly self-satisfied. It was on his face as he went—just a little unsteadily—to his room; and unconsciously he murmured:

"Lord and Lady Heroncourt! My daughter: my daughter! Yes! I did right, quite right. Josiah hasn't got any daughter to marry a peer of the realm. He wouldn't have known what to do with the money. Poor Josiah! Why, I did him a service in letting him go out there and be happy in his simple, natural way—"

Then suddenly he paused and started before him with a changed countenance; for—he had really drank a

great deal—he thought he saw by the door, near the bed, the small, commonplace figure as it stood before him on the quay, thanking him for all his kindness and goodness and calling down the blessing of God upon his head.

Carrington stared and groaned; but presently he waved the ghost away and muttered:

"Lady Heroncourt—the Countess of Heroncourt," as if it were a spell strong enough to dispel all such visions.

CHAPTER XVII.

The gods seldom do things by halves; they send you happiness or misery in the lump. They sent to Maida happiness so full and complete that, as she had said to Carrie, it set her trembling lest these same gods should knock the brimming cup from her lips.

A man of Heroncourt's rank and position does not get engaged without a fuss being made. The society papers soon got scent of the news, and an epidemic of paragraphs broke out which gave an account of his life, a glowing description of Heroncourt Court, and a still more glowing description of the beauty and grace of his fiancée—"The eldest daughter of Mr. Carrington, the great financier, whose country-seat—Marston Towers—is near the ancient residence of his future son-in-law. Mr. Carrington, and indeed, the whole family, are as popular as they are welcome, and the county is to be congratulated on a matrimonial alliance which consolidates an ancient and noble house."

The local papers followed suit, and the county not only displayed a great interest in the engagement, but displayed a considerable amount of excitement, considering its usual apathy.

It flocked to call at Marston Towers; it gave huge dinners and big garden-parties, which the Carringtons duly returned; and, strange to say, Maida appeared to please everyone; for she filled her position and took her coming honors with a grace and modesty which, though they were quite natural to her, seemed to produce as much astonishment as admiration.

Everybody declared that it was an excellent match, and not only Heron-

court and the Carringtons were congratulated upon it, but Lady Glassbury; for the county insisted upon regarding the match as one of her making.

With the exception of the two persons most immediately concerned, Mr. Carrington was perhaps the most happy. He carried his head quite an inch higher, and went about with a bland and genial smile and an air of timid pompousness and self-satisfaction which was patent to all beholders, and would doubtless have created some amusement but for the fact of his wealth, which rumor had, as usual, of course, quadrupled; and there was some excuse for the over-estimate, for since the engagement he had spent money with a royal lavishness.

He had bought some land so as to extend the Towers estate; he had presented Maida and Carrie with horses and jewellery which would have been not at all unsuitable for young duchesses; he had insisted upon the entertainments at the Towers being carried out with a splendour and liberality which made some of the older and staid families open their eyes and catch their breath with astonishment. The place overran with servants; the stables were crammed; there were as many carriages as even a lord mayor could desire; there was a posse of keepers and an army of gardeners. For some of the entertainments the house and grounds were illuminated, and the latest thing in bands was brought down from London at an incredible expense. He was also negotiating for a house in Park Lane, and not very far from Heroncourt's.

In justice it must be said that he could well afford all this and more. For the Roaring Jane was still going strong and looked as if she would roar for the next century or so. His virtual possession of the great mine had made him a power in the city, and he had strengthened that power by joining other undertakings of a sound and solid description; and "Henry Carrington, Esquire, of Marston Towers," figured in the list of directors of most of the good companies. People in the city hung upon his word and wooed his smile, and a venture was considered to be pretty safe if the promoters could obtain his name to back it.

Money makes money, and Carrington was amassing a vast sum. It grew under his hand as if by magic. All this, of course, meant work and much thought; but Carrington welcomed the work and didn't mind the mental strain, for it left him no time to think of Josiah Purley, whose wealth—if a living man—could be said to have a wealth—had considerably refrained from visiting Carrington since the night of the engagement. Notwithstanding his immense busi-

ness, the man did not grow thin or worn, but fatter and sleeker.

He was, as Lord Glassbury said, prosperity personified.

If anything could have qualified Maida's happiness, the state and splendour in which her father surrounded them would have done so; and once or twice she had ventured to remonstrate very gently; but Mr. Carrington had waved the remonstrances away.

"My dear Maida," he said, "you talk nonsense. Of course we are spending a great deal of money; but it's there, and we've got a right to spend it; it's there, and it ain't going to melt away. No; I'm not the kind of man who makes a splash beyond his means and wakes up to find himself a pauper. I've got a large sum invested in silver-gilt securities; there isn't the least chance of my coming smash. You can make your mind easy on that point. I could spend twice as much as I am spending and not feel it. Besides, it isn't all spent on show. Haven't I subscribed to all the local charities and most of the London ones—pretty heavily, too—and I'm putting up those cottages you wanted built; and there's the Heroncourt schools and a new tower to the church, and the almshouses. And if there's anything else you or Heroncourt want, I'm ready to do it—more than ready-willing."

"I know," said Maida; "and I am—Byrne is—very grateful for your generosity."

"Well, then, that's all right," he said. "You're making a match which—does credit to the family and your own good sense, and I want to show in a tangible kind of way that I approve of it. Don't you worry."

"I'm not worrying, father," she said, putting her arm over his shoulder and drawing his grizzled head close to her. "But these diamonds"—she held a case in her hand which he had brought down from town that afternoon—"I did not want them; you have given me so many already—and these are so magnificent—too magnificent for an unmarried girl."

"Oh, no, they aren't," he retorted. "Nothing's too good for my daughter; in fact, the best of everything isn't too good for her. Besides, you're going to be married directly. Oh, I know what you're going to say: that you'll have the Heroncourt family diamonds. I've heard they're very fine; but I don't suppose they're finer than these, and I don't know that I particularly want them to be. You please your old dad and wear those things to-night. I like to see you in them; it makes me feel that I'm really rich and as if I'd done my duty by you."

Maida checked a sigh and said no more: what more could she say?

There was to be a grand dinner that night at the Towers, and Maida reluctantly put on the new diamonds to an accompaniment of startled awe and admiration from her maid. They glistened and shot fire from the snow-white neck and arms, and lit up the soft black lace frock which, for all its seeming simplicity, had cost a sum that would, a few months ago, have seemed wicked to Maida.

She had all the girl's delight in costly and beautiful attire, but she knew that these diamonds would make her conspicuous, and though she knew that she need have no fear of meeting disapproval in her lover's eyes, she felt that the women whose jewels hers would outshine would smile and perhaps make remarks on her father's love of ostentation.

Heroncourt came early that night. He had some business with Mr. Carrington, business which, though it afforded Mr. Carrington unbounded satisfaction, was anything but pleasing for Heroncourt himself—for he had undertaken to give his future father-in-law a list of his debts.

"I'm afraid it's a long and a black calendar, sir," he said, gravely, when they were seated in the library; but Mr. Carrington smiled and rubbed his hands genially.

(To be Continued.)

The effort of fashion artists to get back to long skirts is having its perils. It is well to remember that to plump the flesh, an easy, light massage is used, while to do away with fat a firm massage is used that heats the parts rubbed and aids in dissolving the fat. A gentle pinching of the flesh also aids in plumping.

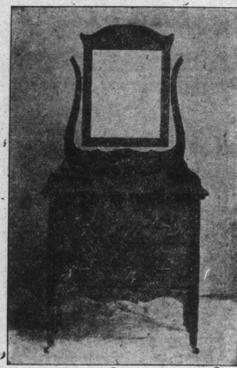
Daily exercise should be part of Milady's routine. It would be so simple

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLEAN SWEEP



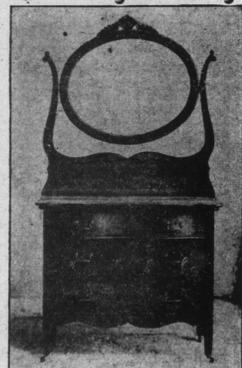
Begins Monday, July the 2nd.

We have been delayed getting our Furniture but it is now coming to hand, and in order to avoid a clash with Fall shipments we are going to have a Clean Sweep Sale. Nothing will be reserved, all must go. This will not only include shipments from abroad, but include a large assortment started for us in Factory in Building, but owing to rush orders in other lines they have been delayed getting it out. With the duty and freight saved you can save at least 20 to 30 per cent. on buying same, and in the meantime encouraging Home Industries. Be patriotic as well as economical and buy goods made at home. We list a few of the many lines offered:

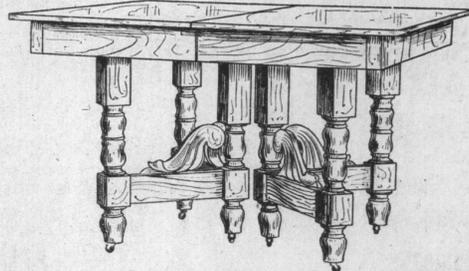


We have a large selection of Bureaus & Stands ranging in price from \$8.50 to \$50.00, in Golden and Surface Oak, also Quartered Sawn Oak, that we offer during this Sale at Greatly Reduced Prices despite the serious advance in the foreign market.

It will pay you well to buy now even if you didn't want it for months.



We have a large assortment of TABLES—Extension, Centre and Toilet, and make to order any size required.

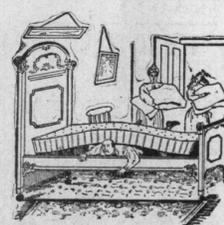


GOLDEN and SURFACE OAK OFFERED AT SPECIAL PRICES TO CLEAR.



We have just a few Carriages left that we offer at very special prices to clear. Don't fail to get one for baby these fine sunny days.

We have a large selection of Lounges, Couches, Pictures, Mirrors and the many other lines too numerous to mention.



Chairs in Large Variety from the cheapest to the more expensive Wicker, Mahogany, Surface Oak, Quartered Oak; also Dining Suites. All to go in this Great Clean-Up Sale.

The C. L. MARCH Co., Ltd.,

Corner Springdale and Water Streets.

Milady's Boudoir.



SCRAWNY SHOULDERS.

If your shoulders are scrawny and show prominent bones, or if the skin is not smooth and satiny as you

would like, massage them with almond oil. The oil should be heated and placed in a warm bowl, a quantity of it placed between the hands and then both hands applied firmly but gently to the neck and shoulders and a soothing massage begun. As the oil is rubbed into the skin the supply of oil upon the hands is renewed. Do not take too much upon the hands at a time.

I must caution you regarding the weight of the massage to be given in this instance. It is well to remember that to plump the flesh, an easy, light massage is used, while to do away with fat a firm massage is used that heats the parts rubbed and aids in dissolving the fat. A gentle pinching of the flesh also aids in plumping.

Daily exercise should be part of Milady's routine. It would be so sim-

ple to make it a part of our day's duties after we accustomed ourselves to the habit. Each morning take five minutes for deep breathing touching your toes, and raising and lowering your arms, and see that sleepy feeling will disappear.

Deep breathing has much to do with the ivory tinted skins of the Japanese women—transparent skins that have upon them an entrancing peach blossom glow, although the Japanese woman has her other beauty secrets as well as the woman of the West. Some of these she guards zealously, but one by one they are coming to other lands.

For every 25c. purchase made at Stafford's Drug Store you receive a numbered ticket. See advertisement.—may1,17

A SELECTED LIST OF HOME REMEDIES

obtainable from any dealer in medicines, which every housekeeper can purchase and use with confidence in their reliability for the purposes for which they are recommended.

Ferry Davis' Painkiller for Chills, Cramps, Bowel Troubles, and externally as a Liniment for Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, etc. Used all over the world for 70 years. 25c. & 50c. bottles.

Allen's Cough Balm for common Colds in the Bronchial Tubes. Especially recommended for children as it contains no opium or other harmful drugs. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

"The D. & L." Hazol-Menthol Plaster. A soothing and drawing plaster for the quick relief of Rheumatic Aches and Pains, Lumbago, Backache and Neuralgia. Combines the well-known virtues of Witch Hazel and Menthol. Each plaster in air-tight tube. Price, 25c. each; also supplied in 1 yard rolls, equalling 7 regular size plasters, \$1.00.

Davis' Liver Pills for Constipation and Sick Headache; gentle but effective. 40 pills, 25c.

Davis' Menthol Salve. Soothes and heals Bites and Stings, Scratches, and many Skin injuries and affections. Required in every home. 25c. per tin.

Dylcia Toilet Cream. A delightful and effective liquid preparation for the Complexion, Hands and Skin. Preserves against wind and sun. Attractively put up, 50c. per bottle. Send 5c. for fac-simile trial size bottle to Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

"The D. & L." Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. Invaluable to build up delicate women and children, restore the weight and vitality after attacks of Bronchitis, Colds, etc. Palatable as cream. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

Ferrovim. The Invigorating Iron Tonic. Recommended for Thin Blood, Old Age Exhaustion, and General Debility. Combines the virtues of Iron and Beef with just enough Pure Spanish Sherry Wine to aid the weakened digestion. \$1.00 per bottle. All these standard preparations are prepared in Canada. If not obtainable at your dealers, write to the Proprietors:

Davis & Lawrence Co., Mfg. Chemists, Montreal

WRIGLEY'S



To Someb
Somew

Every day to the boy the things WRIGLEY'S Flavour.

It takes the case of new spirits up packet in

Chew it after every meal



War Veterans

DIES AT THE JENSON CAMP

There passed peacefully the Jensen Camp last of the year Oscar Vaughan, of the 1st Regiment, son of Henry Vaughan, this city. He only returned a short while sick furlough and shortly after the Jensen hospital where it was possible to believe him in his suffering however, of recovery had done at the time he was in the hospital. Corporal Vaughan only in his 26th year, and the first to offer his services to his country, and while in the field he has never left the cause. The illness which his death was brought about exposure while in the Gallipoli. Corporal Vaughan one of four brothers who at the front. The other three, Sergt. Frank, now in the furlough, Pte. Herbert, prisoner of war in Germany, Joseph, missing since the outbreak of the war, and his sorrowing parents and others and one sister, all offer deep sympathy. He will be laid to rest with his brothers.

Grateful For Kindness

Dear Sir,—Please allow me in your valuable paper to say a few words in regard to our trip to St. Vincent. We had the misfortune to lose there and was driven on and it was crowded with ropes in hand ready to be dropped off the jibbo water, and men came out and grasped us and we were ashore, and with a narrow boarder had and saved. We were next taken into the home of Mr. Samuel Gibbs given the best attendance could afford by his kind daughter; also to all the St. Vincent who we fell with, as they all felt quite pathy with us over our We all felt quite at home in the hospitality of the Gibbons they were making preparations to take us to St. Mary's, we from our President, W. that the s.s. Priestman, left, was coming for us, long to wait before we sailing, and more to our p