



**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.

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

## After the Ball; OR, The Mystery Solved at Last.

CHAPTER XXVI.  
"If She Were Miac."

"There go at least a score of votes." Yes, Chudleigh Chichester was a member of parliament, had defeated gloriously two powerful opponents, won renown by an act of bravery, and gladdened his father's pride; yet, as he stood up in the carriage which a hundred brawny men wheeled along, bowing with uncovered head, the victor of the day, his heart was heavy as it repeated the wistful cry of the morning:

"If she were only mine! if she were only mine!"

Chudleigh's election necessitated his residence in town, accordingly a week after he had been returned Sir Fielding gave a grand political dinner, a complete gathering of the Tories, who feasted, drank and toasted to the honor of Chudleigh, and made the hall ring again with their well-bred cheers.

In the midst of the confusion of triumph and victory Maud reigned like a gentle queen, delighted at her brother's success, yet regretting the loss of the Gregsons' acquaintance, for Sir Fielding had repeated his command that she would not hold any intercourse with them, and consequently she was compelled to pass them in her walks or drives as if she had never known them.

The parting between the brother and sister was characteristic.

"Chud, dear Chud, you will come down to Grassmere often—as often as you possibly can," she murmured; "it will seem so lonely without you."

"Yes, Maudie, rely upon that," he replied, kissing her fair forehead. "It is not all play, and I shall be glad of a rest. Take care of Sir Fielding, and Maud, have you seen Carlotta lately?"

"No," said Maud, looking up in his face. "No. She never comes to the hall, you know, Chud. Did you not see her when you were at Aunt Mildred's yesterday?"

Chudleigh shook his head.

"Chud?" she said, anxiously.

"Well?" he said, avoiding her eyes.

"Oh, Chud, tell me," she said, sorrowfully, "you will forget her."

His face darkened.

"You don't know what love is, Maudie," he said, darkly.

"Do I not?" she murmured, as her face grew pale and her eyes lit up.

But he did not hear her, and with another kiss, leaped into the dogcart.

On the road to the station he passed the stalwart figure of Maurice Durant leaning against the old gate, dressed as usual in his rough shooting clothes and carrying the gun with which he had saved Chudleigh's life.

Chudleigh told the groom to pull up, and, jumping down, ran back.

## Believes She Was Saved From Stroke of Paralysis

All One Side Was Cold and Powerless When She Began Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

A dead nerve cell can never be replaced. In this way it is different to other cells of the human body. But feeble, wasted nerve cells can be restored, and herein lies hope.

In this fact is also a warning to take note of such symptoms as sleeplessness and loss of energy and ambition, and restore the vitality to the nervous system before some form of helplessness results.

Nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia and paralysis are the natural results of neglecting to keep the nerves in healthful condition. The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food when you suspect there is something wrong, will soon restore vitality to the nervous system, and thereby prevent serious developments.

Mrs. Merritt Nichols, R. R. No. 3, Dundalk, Ont., writes: "I take pleasure in writing to tell you the great benefit I have derived from the use

of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was so nervous I could not sleep, and found it hard to get my work done at all, but, having no help at the time, had to do the best I could. Finally my left arm became powerless and cold, and this continued to get worse until my whole side was affected, head and all. I decided to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and the first box helped me so much that I used several, and believe that this treatment saved me from having a paralytic stroke. It has built me up wonderfully, and I can recommend it most heartily, believing that if more Nerve Food were used there would be much less sickness."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures in nature's way by nourishing the feeble, wasted nerves back to health and vigor. Fifty cents a box, all dealers or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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Retreat than he wanted to be married.

Carlotta at first positively refused to bestow herself upon him before the end of the year, but, backed up by Lady Mildred, his lordship eventually worried his beautiful betrothed into becoming Lady Crownbrilliant's before the end of the summer.

So one fine morning early in August the little church at Grassmere was crammed with a fashionable company, and Lord Crownbrilliant, exquisitely adorned in blue broadcloth and fawn doeskin, led Carlotta Lawley, daughter of the Capt. Lawley of doubtful antecedents, to the altar.

The happy bridegroom had wished to make a grand affair of the ceremony, but Carlotta had stipulated that if she gave way as to time he must bend to her wish in the matter of privacy, so the marriage was celebrated in the quietest manner possible to Lord Crownbrilliant's rank and position, and the happy pair started for the Continent cheered by a very select but small number of guests.

Pale and unnaturally calm, Carlotta had gone through the ceremony with astonishing self-possession—rather shocking the half a dozen young peereesses who acted as bridesmaids, they evidently considering sobs and tears a legitimate part of the bride's role.

But Carlotta did not cry, neither did she smile, carrying her magnificent head with a stately coldness that silenced all remarks concerning her past life and want of rank, and setting everybody thinking how well she would bear the title that in a few minutes would be her due.

Some noticed that her eyes, though proud and almost defiant, were rather dim, and one young lady very acutely remarked that the countess had had "her cry" overnight, little guessing of the fearful agony which had rent the beautiful bride's soul, and had ended in a heart-revealing torrent of tears the night before the irrevocable step was taken.

Sir Fielding and Maud were there, of course, the latter had refused with all gentleness but great firmness to act as bridesmaid—and Chudleigh, Chichester had been asked, but in a polite note he had pleaded parliamentary business as an excuse.

As no one could possibly penetrate the double doors of his chambers, it cannot be known if he, like the bride, gave way to his pain; but his friends, and he had many already accused him of asceticism the following morning, and twitted him with his lack of spirits.

Carlotta had half dreaded he might, prompted by some indefinite jealousy, have been present at the sacrifice, and she was more than thankful when his note of refusal arrived, for, strong as she was in mind and body, she could not have answered for her strength if his eyes had been fixed on her while she swore and perjured herself before that most awful and just of all judges.

One other witness there had been besides the throng of invited guests, and that an unseen one.

Maurice Durant had passed the open church door in the middle of the service, and with darkened brow and moody eyes had paused, leaning on his gun, for one minute, to take a glance at the bright colored group, and listen to the solemn adjuration of the bishop who had come down to marry his friend, Lord Crownbrilliant.

Her ladyship had chosen Italy as the place for the honeymoon to shine on, and accordingly a special steamer had been chartered to convey them thither.

After Carlotta's marriage, Lady Mildred had closed the cottage and taken refuge at the hall.

This for two reasons.

The first, because she really loved the fatherless girl and missed her companionship; and the second, because Sir Fielding had suddenly come to the conclusion that his gentle Maud needed some loving woman beside her.

For Maud grew pale and thin, lost much of her old light-hearted sprightliness, and acquired a dreamy expression on her beautiful face and in her lovely eyes, and was too fond of solitude for so young a girl.

Sir Fielding began to think that she missed Chudleigh, whom she loved with a love that even sisters seldom

## Surprisingly Good Cough Syrup Made at Home

Costs Very Little and Easily Made, but is Remarkably Effective.

You'll never really know what a fine cough syrup you can make until you prepare this famous home-made remedy. You not only save \$2 as compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a more effective and dependable remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual coughs, throat or chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping cough quickly.

Get 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) from any good drug store, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Here you have 16 ounces—a family supply—of the most effective cough syrup that money can buy—at a cost of only 54 cents or less. It never spoils.

The prompt and positive results given by this pleasant-tasting cough syrup have caused it to be used in more homes than any other remedy. It quickly loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. Sore throat, throat tickle, hoarseness, bronchitis, croup and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with gualacol and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

feel for their brothers, and a sister's love, even at its ordinary standard, is a great and wonderful thing.

"We will go up to town to dear old Chud, Maudie," Sir Fielding had said, drawing her toward him, one day, as she came to him in the library. "You are looking pale and poorly; do you miss him much, my darling?"

For a moment a bright flush belled his words, but the next moment her face was pale again, as she answered: "I miss Chud, of course, papa, but not enough to make me unwell. I am not ill, really—not ill at all—only wear and—oh! a mere nothing, dear, dear papa."

"How long have you felt weak and low-spirited, my darling?" Sir Fielding had asked, and Maud had colored afresh, lowering her lovely, wistful eyes, and flinging her arms around his neck.

"I—I don't know," she whispered. But she did, for her thoughts, even as she spoke, went back to the night when, in search of her diamond cross, she had seen the kindly form of Maurice Durant stretched lifeless among the tall, bedewed grass, and been held in his strong, gentle arms.

Ah, that night! Its memory thrilled through her pure, innocent heart, she could feel even now the kindly, pitying pressure of the strong, tender hands, hear now the subtle music of the grand, heroic voice.

"Well, well, my darling, Aunt Mildred shall come and stay with us a little while; for I also am getting moped, and miss dear Chud, and then if neither of us improve we will go to London and try a little impure air and Chud."

So Lady Mildred came to stay at the hall, and Maud was under strict, loving watch—a surveillance, however tender, brought some sorrow, for she knew that she never more could, even by chance, meet the being who filled her heart and was gradually absorbing her whole existence.

The summer passed, and found neither Maud's color improved, nor Sir Fielding's spirits lightened, and the anxious father decided to pass the winter in town.

"Chudleigh will be down for a few weeks directly," he said, to Lady Mildred; "we will wait till he is obliged to go back and then return with him. Of course you will come and look after Maud."

"I think a season in town—especially the winter—will do her good," said Lady Mildred. "I believe she wants a little change and a little gaiety. A few balls and one or two plays will do more good than all the physic in the world."

(To be Continued.)

Pockets will be important; if possible, more so than before.

**OXO**

OXO CUBES are exactly suited to the needs of men in training for the war. They build up strength to resist climatic changes, they promote fitness, and counteract the effects of cold and fatigue.

IN 15c. AND 35c. TINS.

**CUBES**

## Goods for the Lenten Season

- |            |                        |   |
|------------|------------------------|---|
| LOBSTER.   | HERRING (Scotch Cure). | BONELESS CODFISH 1's, 2's, 3's & 5 lb. bxs. |
| SALMON.    | BLOATERS.              | SHREDDED                                    |
| SARDINES.  | KIPPERS.               | CODFISH.                                    |
| TUNA FISH. | FINNAN HADDIE.         | FRESH CODFISH.                              |
| OYSTERS.   | FRESH SALMON.          | FRESH COD TONGUES.                          |

## NEW GOODS EX. S.S. FLORIZEL:

- |          |              |              |           |
|----------|--------------|--------------|-----------|
| Bananas. | Grape Fruit. | Celery.      | Beet.     |
| Apples.  | Pears.       | Tomatoes.    | Parsnips. |
| Oranges. | Lemons.      | Cauliflower. | Cabbage.  |

Try a cup of OVALTINE these cold mornings. Nothing better for keeping the cold out. We have it in ¼'s, ½'s and 1 lb. tins. Doctors recommend it.

PHONE **AYRE & SONS, Ltd.** PHONE No. 11. GROCERY DEPT. No. 11.

## List! To the Slogan.

A Sale of 1000 Yards of  
**Job Fleece Calico,**  
At 15 cents per yard.

Note the width, 45 inches.

Also COTTON BLANKETS at . . . . \$1.50, \$1.70 and \$2.00 pair

And Ends of SHIRTING averaging from 10c. to 12c. per yard

Which are fully 36 inches in width. All special bargains at

## A. & S. RODGER'S

## GOOD NEWS!

Two hundred pairs of  
**Tan Boots**

FOR GIRLS,  
At Old Prices.

- |                     |        |
|---------------------|--------|
| Sizes 11 and 11 1-2 | \$1.75 |
| Sizes 12 and 12 1-2 | \$1.80 |
| Sizes 13 and 13 1-2 | \$1.85 |
| Sizes 1 and 1 1-2   | \$1.90 |
| Size 2              | \$1.95 |

BUTTONED ONLY.

Watch for our Announcement on  
Children's sizes.

## S. MILLEY.

Smart

COR

Old

## War News

Messages Received  
Previous to 9 A.M.

MESSAGE FROM AMERICAN COUNCIL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.

President Wilson received the following cablegram from Austin, Tex., whose mother and sister were killed when the Laconia was torpedoed without warning by a German submarine: "I am an American citizen representing the Sullivan Machine Co. of Chicago, living abroad, not an expatriate, but for the promotion of American trade. I love the best believing in its significance. My loved mother and sister, who were passengers on the Laconia, have been foully murdered on the high seas by an American citizen outraged, and I call upon my Government to preserve its citizens' self-respect and save others of my countrymen from such deep grief as I now feel. I am of military age, able to fight. My country can use me against these brutal assassins. I am at its call. It stultifies my manhood and indignation by remaining passive under such outrage. I shall seek a man's chance under another flag."

## BRITISH DVANCES.

LONDON, Feb. 28.

British troops occupied the important village of Gommecourt to-day and captured the villages of Thillox and Puisseux aux Monts as well as advancing their line more than half a mile northeast of Gommecourt. This announcement was made in the official report from the British headquarters in France, which records several instances of minor importance. The following is the text of the statement: "This morning we attacked and captured a portion of an enemy trench to the northwest of Sully Sallifles, and took 85 prisoners, including two officers, also a machine gun. Our advance north and south of the Ancre has continued. During the night we occupied Gommecourt; to-day we have entered the villages of Thillox and Puisseux aux-Monts, together with the trench systems adjoining them. We have also pushed our line forward a thousand yards to the northeast of Gommecourt. A successful raid was carried out last night in the neighborhood of Clercy. Our troops reached the enemy's second line and captured twenty-two prisoners. We also entered the

