

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
 STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.
HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL



A QUEEN UNCROWNED

— OR —
THE STORY IN THE LONE INN.

CHAPTER XXII.

Half an hour after saw them en route, dashing along behind two splendid grays. The whole subject of conversation was "Lella," as Lord George related anecdotes after anecdotes of her—her blindness to the poor—her princely donations to churches and charitable institutions—her fierce, indomitable pride, that made her legions of admirers keep a long distance off—her haughty independence, that made the friendship of the high and titled no net of congestion, but a simple courtesy to an equal—her free, frank, impulsive ways—her splendid settings; in short, Lella—Lella was the theme until the carriage drew up in front of the Tremain mansion.

Lord George had insisted on their all coming with him, and Disbrowe had half-reluctantly complied. There was a quick flutter of his pulses at the thought of meeting Norma again, and a hot glow in his face as he recalled their last parting. How would she meet him? How could he congratulate her, and before so many, too? He half regretted he had come at all; but it was too late to draw back or regret now. Lord George, with Augusta on his arm, was already in the drawing-rooms, where Norma, Mrs. Tremain, and her daughter sat. There was an introduction, bows and smiles, and friendly words of welcome from the lady of the house and her daughter; and Disbrowe found himself holding Norma's hand in his, and wishing her joy, completely himself—his easy, self-possessed self again.

She had met him so, frankly and freely, looked in his eyes with a smile so bright and happy, laid her hand in his so promptly, that all his confusion passed away. She started violently as she saw who accompanied him, and turned upon him a look of eager inquiry.

"Does she remain long in England?"

"That depends—yes, I think she will. Would you like her to do so?"

"Me! Why, what possible interest can it have for me!"

She looked up with the queerest smile, but said nothing.

"Do you suppose I will fall in love with her?" he could not help asking, provoked by her smile.

"Oui, monsieur."

"I had rather be excused. Stage-players are not in my line. I could not love an actress, if she were a very goddess for beauty—a Venus herself."

"Tenez garde, monsieur! do not be too sure. You can do as you please, however. Most certainly neither I nor Lella will ask you to do so."

"Has she many lovers?"

"Legions."

"Wealthy and titled?"

"Yes, my lord. She refused the hand of his highness the Duke of B——, at Villepreux, so I do not believe she would die of ecstasy if my Lord of Barncliffe offered her his hand, heart, and name to-morrow!"

Her sarcastic tone silenced Disbrowe on that subject; but all he had heard piqued his curiosity to see this strange actress—the slight wonder of the world; and it was in a sort of fever of impatience that he took his seat in the carriage on their way to the theatre.

It was crowded when they entered—a perfect jam from pit to ceiling. It was a brilliant scene—fans waving, jewels flashing, bright eyes sparkling, smiles wreathing rosy lips, and a dreamy odor of perfume all around. The highest, the noblest of the proud English noblesse were there, and all waiting breathlessly for the curtain to go up. A bell tinkled—the music ceased—a dead hush followed—the curtain slowly arose, furled to the ceiling, and there stood the brave "Maid of Orleans"—the heroic daughter of France, its banner in her hand, at the head of its army—there before them stood "Lella, the Actress!"

A wild cheer arose—an English cheer—swelling, and rising, and chundering, till the very wall shook a regal welcome truly to the tragic queen. She advanced a step, bowed, and smiled with a queenly grace, and waving her hand for silence, uttered a few brief, graceful words of thanks.

Another cheer answered her; and then the vast crowd sank back in silence to listen.

All but the inmates of one box. Lord Barncliffe was on his feet, and so was Mr. De Vere, both deadly pale. Were they dreaming? Were they mad? Jaqueta stood before them—dead no longer, but living, smiling, radiant—the same Jaqueta they loved so well. Neither could speak; they stood, watching her spellbound, until her voice first broke the silence. That voice! There never was but one such voice in the world!

And from the lips of both, at the same moment, broke a wild cry of "Jaqueta!"

When you can't get clean with soap and water

Sometimes dirt gets so "ground in" the pores and tiny wrinkles of the skin upon your hands, that you can't get it out with soap and water. That's when you need a Pro-phy-lactic Hand Brush.

Its bristles are stiff, but non-abrasive. They dig out dirt as no other kind of washing will. Yet the scrubbing is so gentle that it gives the mild massage and exercise to your skin that helps keep it healthy, as well as clean.

AT ALL DEALERS

Charles S. Doyle
 Distributor

Pro-phy-lactic Hand Brush



CHAPTER XXIII.

That cry drew every eye to their box, and an angry murmur of "Shame!" ran through the house at the interruption. But heedless of all—of everything save the actress before them, Mr. De Vere and Lord Barncliffe stood still, gazing upon her with eyes wild with surprise, not unminged with a sort of horror at this apparition from the dead. Augusta, too, had seen her, and sank back with a low cry, while Orrin leaned over the box with the loud exclamation:

"Oh, grandpa! it's Miss Jack! it's Miss Jack!"

For one moment, the clear, bright penetrating eyes of Lella, the actress, were raised—those dark, clear eyes Disbrowe knew so well; but there was no recognition in their depths, and, dropping them again, she went on with her role.

All eyes were still bent on their box in surprise and curiosity, to the great annoyance of Mrs. Tremain and her daughter, who were lost in wonder at this singular scene. Lord George, too, stared with all his eyes, evidently debating within himself whether he had not secured a party of lunatics that day from Disbrowe Park. Norma was the only one of the party who seemed to understand it; and there was a malicious smile sparkling in her eyes and hovering around her lips, only partially concealed by the fan she held before her face.

"I say, Barncliffe, old fellow, this won't do, you know," said Lord George, in a low voice, touching his arm; "everybody's looking at you. Sit down, won't you?"

"By Heaven! it is she herself," cried Disbrowe, passionately. "Living or dead, it is Jaqueta!"

"My lord, sit down, I beseech you! Mr. De Vere, my dear sir, pray sit down," entreated Mrs. Tremain.

Mr. De Vere sank back with a groan.

"Oh, my God! can the grave give up its dead?"

"Eh? What?" cried Lord George.

"What is he talking about? The old gent's mad, Norma; mad as a March hare."

"You may find there is method in his madness. Lord Barncliffe, do be seated; you are disturbing the audience."

Disbrowe passed his hands across his eyes, as if to dispel a mist; and then seizing his hat, turned to go.

"My lord, where are you going?" said Lord George, startled by his wild looks.

"To Jaqueta! Living or dead, she is mine, and I claim her! Let me go."

He broke from him, mingled with the crowd, and disappeared. The face of sublime bewilderment and dismay which Lord George turned to his

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.
The Shoe Men

First With The New Fall Footwear Styles!
RIGHT NOW is YOUR OPPORTUNITY to Avail of These Unusual Values.

Skuffer Boots

Black and Mahogany shades. Made especially for growing feet. Sizes 5 to 11. Special.

\$1.48

SPECIAL! LADIES' STREET SHOES

In Black Gun Metal, medium heels, medium pointed toe, nice for street wear. Sizes 3 to 6. Special.

\$2.25



SPECIAL!

Combination Package, containing 1 pair Ladies' Black Kid High Lace Boots with Rubbers to fit. All sizes, 3 to 7. Only

\$2.89

MEN'S CALF BOOTS

"Our Own Make." Black and Brown shades, made on a natty last as illustrated. Sizes 6 to 10. Special Price


\$4.50

Men's Brown Calf Blucher (Rubber heels) **\$4.00 \$5.00**

Men's Black Blucher (Rubber heels) **\$4.75 \$5.00**

Men's Light Tan Calf Bals., medium round toe, rubber heels. The new shade for young men, Goodyear welted. Special **\$5.50**

Other styles from **\$6.00** upwards.



FELT COMFY SLIPPERS

with Crome soles, ribbon trim, moccasin style, silk pom-pom; shades of Old Rose, Orchid, King's Blue, Saxe Blue, Wine, Grey, Brown.

Only **\$1.10** the Pair



GREY SUEDE SHOES

Only **\$2.50**

Grey Suede 1-Strap Shoes, Sally, open work front, med. toe, rubber heel. All sizes at **\$2.50**

Grey Suede Lace Oxfords—Low, flat heels, rubber heel. Only **\$4.00** pair. Fawn Suede, novelty straps, Cuban and low heels at **\$5.00**

GIRLS' FALL BOOTS

Black Kid Lace Boots **\$2.30**

Black Calf Boots **\$2.50**

Brown Blucher **\$2.85**

Sizes 5 to 10.

Brown Kid, High Lace **\$2.25**

Brown Calf, High Lace **\$2.50**

Sizes 9 to 11, rubber heels.

Misses' Black Kid Lace Boots **\$2.50**

Misses' Black Calf Lace Boots **\$2.85**

Misses' Brown High Lace Boots **\$2.25**

Misses' Brown Calf High Lace Boots **\$2.50**

Misses' Brown Calf Blucher Boots **\$3.30**

Sizes 11 to 2, rubber heels.

Infants' Boots—Black and Brown; Lace and Button, leather soles—
 **\$1.10 \$1.40**

Girls' Black Rubbers (11 to 2)—
 **85c. \$1.20**

Girls' Brown Rubbers (11 to 2) **\$1.00**

Child's Brown Rubbers (5 to 10) **85c.**

Child's Black Rubbers (5 to 10) **85c.**



MEN'S HEAVY WORK BOOTS

Black and Brown, all sizes **\$3.00**

Black Calf, Bellows tongue **\$4.00**

Men's Heavy Waterproof Blucher—Hand-sewn soles, in Black and Brown. Regular **\$7.50**. Special **\$5.50**

Men's Storm Rubbers—
 **\$1.45, \$1.60, \$1.65, \$1.80**

Men's Brown Rubbers **\$1.55, \$1.65**

Men's Heavy Dull Rubbers **\$2.30**

Men's Storm, Red sole and heel **\$1.80**

Boys' Boots

"OUR OWN MAKE"—All Solid Leather

Boys' Crome Blucher **\$2.75**

Boys' Calf Blucher **\$3.00**

Boys' Brown Blucher **\$3.50**

Sizes 9 to 13.

Boys' Crome Blucher **\$3.30**

Boys' Calf Blucher **\$3.50**

Boys' Brown Blucher **\$4.00**

Sizes 1 to 5.

Boys' Rubbers (3 to 6) **\$1.28**

Boys' Rubbers (11 to 2) **\$1.05**

Boys' Heavy Rubbers (11 to 2) **\$1.70**

Boys' Heavy Rubbers (3 to 6) **\$1.95**



195 Water Street East **PARKER & MONROE Ltd.** 361 & 363 Water Street WEST.

THE SHOE MEN.

Westclox



For a sure call—Westclox

RETIRE at night sure of being called on time in the morning. Put a Big Ben, Baby Ben, Sleep-Meter or America on the job and you can forget the rising hour and enjoy a sound restful sleep. Nothing to worry about. Your Westclox will tick away the hours and then call you punctually, pleasantly right at the proper time.

It's a big satisfaction to own an alarm clock upon which you can depend to call you promptly. The name Westclox on the dial marks that kind of service.

WESTERN CLOCK COMPANY, LA SALLE, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.
 Makers of Westclox Big Ben, Baby Ben, Sleep-Meter, America, Good Morning Jack, Lantern, Star Bed, Black-Bird, Glo-Bee, Pocket Ben.

"GEM" RAZOR BLADES
 Pkg. of 7 Blades, 65c.

The above have just arrived, same excellent quality as before. Fit both Gem and Ever-Ready Razors.

S. E. GARLAND,
 Leading Bookseller & Stationer, 177-9 Water Street, m.w.t.t.

Peonies

Never plant peonies in soil which has grown them before. If it is not possible to find a new location, for them it is wise to bring in a quantity of fresh soil to plant them in. The soil in which they are planted must be thoroughly worked to a depth of two feet or more, for they are very deep-rooted. When they are planted, sufficient room around them must be left for their future development. They are partial to permanent locations and are not to be disturbed.

Don't wait until after the accident to buy a set of Weed Anti-Skid Chains. Do it now. BOWRING BROS. LTD., Hardware Dept. Oct 29, 25, 1924

IVORY SOAP
 is the most Economical Soap

Underarm seams are marked and panels are outlined with buttons or embroidered galls.