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FOR NEARLY SEVENTY YEARS Huntley & Palmers reputation has steadily grown.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS BISCUITS

Quality considered, Huntley & Palmers Biscuits are the cheapest on the market.

ALL FOR RICHES.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Rev. Mr. Cameron.

"You saw her enter the old house, and following her to the garret, saw her with my babe in her arms, soothing it to rest."

life. She does not know of my writing to you; but I write at the suggestion of my own conscience, and with the approval of my husband.

"If you have wronged May, I beg of you to make her reparation so far as to receive her into fellowship with the church from which you have excluded her."

"Remember me as you knew me when I was only 'GOLDIE MELLEEN.' This letter Mrs. Grant read to her husband, who found but one fault with it."

"You have done nobly, my wife; but you are too harsh with yourself." The letter was sent; and when it reached the parsonage, the Rev. Mr. Cameron was far away.

done what duty required. But he could not bring himself to humiliate her thus, and so he had suffered on until his health had failed, and he had grown pale and thin; a hollow cough disturbed him by night and by day, until he was obliged to call upon a physician.

Doctor Brown examined his lungs, muttered something in the most learned style, as was his custom, and pronounced the case to be one of "aggravated consumption."

Now, the Rev. Mr. Cameron's parishioners were very fond of him, and the thought of losing him by death was painfully startling.

The men liked his sermons; the matrons thought him extremely wise and good, and the young ladies thought well, they thought that he would make a good husband, and how nice it would seem to be a minister's wife; but they said: "It is a pity to let him die so."

We might let him go away to the South for a year, and it was talked about at the church meetings, and at the "sewing circle," until it was looked upon as a settled affair. The minister went to the South for a year.

The next consideration was how to pay his expenses during that time. The Ladies' Sewing Society could raise about one hundred dollars. This was freely given. A subscription paper was passed around among the men, and two hundred dollars raised in this way.

The elders desired to make the sum five hundred dollars; but the society was small, and none of the members was very wealthy.

It was, therefore, quite an undertaking to raise the sum of five hundred dollars in addition to the salary paid the minister.

While the elders were perplexed about this state of affairs, a note was found in the post office, addressed to the Society.

It was opened by the minister, and was found to contain five neatly folded one-hundred dollar notes, and upon the paper in which they were inclosed was written: "Please accept the inclosed in behalf of our pastor, with the best wishes of the donor."

Asthma Catarrh WHOOPING COUGH GROUP BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Vapo-Cresolene

For a moment after this speech there was an interval of silence. The angry woman was waiting for his reply.

"Belle, my life has been one scene of wasted energies. There is nothing good about me; but before Heaven, I take my oath never to squander one dollar belonging to my boy! I have no love in my heart for anything in this world but that child, and I will not wrong him. If you and I had done as we should have done, we need not have been reduced to this! Now you are growing up to be as idle and shiftless as his father, he will need more than that to carry him through."

Mrs. Whitney was awed by the tone of his voice. She forgot her sneers, and remained silent until the carriage stopped at the front entrance of the mansion at Laurel Glade. She went at once to her room, and from its hiding place took the little vial which had once answered her purpose.

"There is enough left," she whispered, as she returned it to its place. "I will never consent to stoop to daily toil after all that I have dared!"

Mrs. Grant had a fountain of pity in her head, and which no amount of ill usage could check. Her past life was always before her, making her charitable to the faults of others.

He can go South now! exclaimed the delighted elders, and the minister's pale face reddened with an inward emotion as he glanced over the lines traced by a hand that he had kissed.

May Mellen had thought to disguise her handwriting when she sent this note to the elders; but the eyes of love are always open, although Cupid has been painted blind.

She had hesitated long before resolving upon this step; but his health was declining, and she loved him still.

The Rev. Mr. Cameron accepted the donation, but he did not use it. He folded the note carefully about the money, returned it to the envelope, and when he was alone he opened a little drawer in his writing desk, and from it took a band of shining brown hair and a plain gold ring.

These he gazed upon a moment, then put them away again, and with them the envelope containing the note. Many a package of well worn love letters, daintily written and perfumed, lay in that drawer; but they remained untouched.

The young minister closed the drawer and locked it with a sigh. "I dreamed my idol gold, and found it clay!" he murmured; then turned away from the little drawer where the whole history of a life's love and despair lay hidden.

A week later, while May Mellen was visiting her sister at the hotel in New York City, the Rev. Mr. Cameron left his humble charge and went for a season of rest to the sunny South.

"I mean to give them something," she said. "Why not give them Laurel Glade, and give Christopher the value of the estate in ready money?"

"Can you spare so much from your inheritance?" asked Major Grant pleasantly.

"It is but little compared with the whole," she answered.

"Then do as you please, love. It will make no difference to me," said Major Grant; and when Christopher came again, Laurel Glade was made over to Mrs. Belle Whitney, beyond her power to sell or give away. It would go to Christy when he became of age.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to Nov. 25th, 1911

Table with columns for names and addresses. Includes entries for Allen, Miss Hattie; Andrews, Miss Mary; Brown, Mrs. John; etc.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing names of seamen and their respective agents. Includes Rogers, Beskley; Anstey, Richard; Lodge, Capt. H.; etc.

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS!

We are now showing a big stock of Men's Negligee Shirts in very neat patterns, and light and dark colors. Prices range from 75c. to \$1.50.

Also a full line of the Celebrated Stanfield Underwear.

Special and prompt attention given to outport orders.

WILLIAM FREW, Water Street.

Order the Guarantee Next Time You

If rightly used Cream will make the lightest, tastiest bread you have ever had. Haven't tested it order a go to the grocer's.

Cream of the Wheat

Flour is a superior bread to our absolute guarantee. After a fair trial. Any dealer return price paid by customer portion of barrel if flour is not used.

The Campbell Milling Co., Archibald Campbell.

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

The Evening



"Well, I'd just like to know what Evelyn Berkeley has to be so stuck-up and exclusive about!"

"Well, I should say so. The other day she sat down beside me in the train by mistake, and then she looked as glum as an oyster. And she hardly said a word all the way. She just makes the sick! What if her grandfather did write a few books! That's no reason for her to set herself up above everybody. And besides we all know who her mother was. I think that ought to humble her a little."

I heard that conversation about a week ago. Yesterday, strangely enough, I heard another conversation between the much censured Evelyn and a girl friend.

Said the girl friend, "Evelyn Berkeley, why didn't you talk more at the reception the other night? I watched you and you hardly said a word the whole evening. Do you think that's a nice way to act when you promised me you'd try to talk more?"

Said Evelyn, "Oh, dear, I knew you would be disgusted with me, Janice, and I did try, but you don't know how difficult it is for me to make small talk with people. I don't know very well. I'm always meeting people that I know slightly on the train going back and forth to work, and I feel I ought to talk to them, yet I can't think of a thing to say. And I just sit there stiff and stupid and hate myself. You have a natural social gift Janice, and you don't know how hard it is to be born shy and self-conscious."

I wonder what the parties of the first conversation would have said if

Blue Point

Ex "Florizel" direct from the Beds of the Blue Point Oyster

5 lbs Selected Oysters 3 sizes: SMALL, MEDIUM, LARGE

G. P. EAGAN, Duckworth

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Established in 1870 at Belfast, the centre of the Irish Linen trade, we have developed our business on the lines of supplying genuine Linen goods direct to the public at the lowest net prices.

SOME OF OUR LEADING SPECIALTIES! Household Linen: Dinner Napkins, 5 1/2 x 7 1/2, \$1.42 doz. Tablecloths, 25 x 35 yds., \$1.00 ea. Linen Sheets, 2 1/2 x 2 yds., \$3.14 pair.

Handkerchiefs: Ladies' All Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 70c doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, hemstitched and embroidered from \$1.00 doz. Gent's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, \$1.20 doz.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd. DONGALL PLACE, BELFAST, IRELAND

CHAPTER XXXVIII. On the Ocean.

We left Grant Whitney and his wife about to return to Laurel Glade, after having visited the old sexton's house where Major Grant lay.

The journey home was accomplished quickly, but the angry couple in the carriage found ample time for mutual recriminations and the expressions of feelings of wrath within their hearts.

Each accused the other of being the cause of the poverty threatening them. "But for your ugly temper, Mrs. Whitney, we might have been possessed of a snug little fortune to-day. As it is, we must both go to work and earn our own living."

"It was your fault, and see to what depths of degradation you have dragged me! I must lose my position in society," she retorted angrily.

Grant laughed, although there was bitterness in his heart.

"Why do you laugh?" she demanded.

"To think how I have degraded you! Didn't I marry you from an old farmhouse, where your daily toil kept the milk for the butter and cheese in motion? Didn't I elevate you by marriage to your present position?"

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Morton's Gap, Kentucky. "I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it."

"I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and an enjoyable good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. Do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."

Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky. Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

A. J. Herder, B.A., Barrister-at-Law. OFFICES: Renouf Building.