



BEAVER FLOUR

You can't judge quality by size—and this applies to bread as well as to men.

YOU may have an idea because western wheat flour makes a big loaf of bread, that the quality is in keeping with the size. The largest men have not accomplished the greatest deeds.

Size is the only feature that can commend western wheat flour to any cook. And the good cook quickly discovers that quantity without quality is not worth buying.

"BEAVER" FLOUR GIVES BOTH QUALITY AND QUANTITY, because it is a blended flour. It is mostly the choicest Ontario fall wheat with sufficient Manitoba spring wheat to equalize the strength.

In "Beaver" Flour, you get the famous pastry-making qualities of Ontario wheat—you get the fine texture, the evenness and the delicious flavor of Ontario wheat—you get the nutriment of Ontario wheat—with the "strength" of Manitoba wheat which makes the dough "stand up" in the oven.

One of the big conveniences of "Beaver" Flour is the fact that it is equally good for bread and pastry—and best for both.

"Beaver" Flour is superior to any western wheat flour for any and all kinds of baking, and is the cheapest flour you can use because the most economical.

DEALERS—write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited, CHATHAM, Ont.

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices

WHAT'S BRED IN THE BONE.

CHAPTER II.

(Continued.)

My tenure of Lady Nesbitt's favors did not outlive the summer. Captain Rudolf deposed me completely; no more messages requiring my attendance either in the boudoir or the dressing-room disturbed the schoolroom routine after his arrival. All day long her ladyship devoted herself to the comfort and entertainment of her guest, with whom she rode, drove, and played tennis and billiards, evidently to their mutual satisfaction and benefit; for the young gentleman quickly recovered elasticity and strength, and Lady Nesbitt complained no more of the heat and weariness of her mourning or the loss of her London season.

ARE YOU

IN THE THICK OF THINGS OR THE THIN OF THINGS?

It takes the steady nerve, the elastic step, the energetic body to meet modern conditions, and the quick mind grasps the fact that body and nerves must be properly nourished.

Weak, hesitating, doubting natures are those who lack vitality. Their kingdom is the crust or outer edge—the thin of things.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the vitalizer for all ages. It feeds nerves, body and brain with pure, wholesome food- tonic. It does not stimulate—it nourishes.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Nobody paid much attention to my pupils or myself; for, though we went down as usual every day to dessert, Sir Richard was so occupied with an old college friend of his who had come to spend the long vacation with him, and whom he was helping to translate and annotate some Great play, that he appeared to have no time or inclination to do more than acknowledge our arrival with a nod or a pleasant word, and Captain Nesbitt, who was no wine-drinker, generally left the table a few minutes after our appearance, and sauntered about the park with his hostess until dark. Happily for me, I had a pretty well-balanced mind and after a few days' soreness, I consoled myself with the gradual growth of my pupils' affections and their dawn- ing interest in Scripture history, awakened by the adventures of Daniel, David and Nebuchadnezzar, whose acquaintance they were making for the first time.

Meanwhile, Captain Nesbitt's few days' leave had extended almost to a month, and, though every second day I heard him declare he

must really be off in the morning, he still stayed on.

Toward the end of the month we had an unexpected visit from Lady Nesbitt's only brother, a Mr. Pelham Montgomery Johnson, just returned from a tour of the States, who announced—not altogether to the satisfaction of his host and hostess, I fancied—that he had also come to recruit his health, and vegetate with us until Christmas. He was a fair haired and magnificent little man, with a pretty—yes, that is just the adjective to describe it—a pretty, but intangibly vulgar, face, an eyeglass, a lip, only one stud in his shirt-front, and a girl's bangle on his wrist, which ornament he never could take off, as he had promised some great lady to wear it till the day of his death!

Mr. Johnson was lively and affable, but I noticed that his sister did not seem quite at her ease when he was doing his best to entertain us with the account of his American adventures; that his grave host winched perceptibly after dinner when he slapped him on the back and called him "Dick my boy;" and that Captain Nesbitt very decidedly, yet not too offensively, snubbed the little fellow's rather effusive advances. Though Mr. Johnson never noticed me, and indeed only acknowledged his sister's introduction with a very cavalier nod, yet strangely enough, I felt irritated on his account, and thought that both Sir Richard and his cousin were decidedly lacking in the kindly courtesy due to a guest.

A few days after his arrival, Captain Nesbitt asked me one evening to play over the accompaniments of some new duets he had received in town, so I was detained in the drawing-room after my usual hour. At about ten o'clock, Mr. Johnson, who had remained behind in the drawing-room, sauntered in with a rather flushed face, dropped into an easy chair close to the piano, and began to hum in a false, rough voice the music we were playing over. After a few moments, Captain Nesbitt, who strove in vain to hide his annoyance, strolled away, curtly refusing the other's invitation to a game of billiards, and Lady Nesbitt, leaning toward her brother, said, in a low, soothing whisper:

"You look tired, Pel, dear. I am afraid that ride-to-day was too much

for you. Hadn't you better go to bed and have a good rest?"

"Go to bed at this hour of the evening—not I!" retorted Mr. Johnson in a loud, aggressive tone, that made Sir Richard, who was reading at the further end of the room, look up sharply; "though I must say, Jessie, it's confoundedly little attraction you have to keep a fellow out of his bed here! Blowed if I wouldn't be livelier in the wilds of a Mexican prairie! Why don't you do something to sprinck a chap up of an evenin', old gal—have a few of the neighbours in for a bit of a hop now and then? What's the use of catching a swell with a pot o' money like that, if you never get a farthing's value out of all— Eh, what are you saying? No, I'm not sleepy, ma'am; just as wide awake as one o'clock. And the mater quite agrees with me. She'd have a proper blow out if she was in your shoes, my lady—trust the mater! Then, after an awful pause, during which Lady Nesbitt's hand dropped imploringly upon her brother's shoulder, and Sir Richard eagerly began to address his cousin across the room, the little man went on: "I say, Jess, what's become o' that smartish bit of muslin you had hanging about you this time last year? Kitty—Maggie—Graham—no, Graham, Maggie Graham—I remember. Why don't she show this season? What—gets the sack, did she? Ha, ha, ha! I thought so! Black eyes and golden locks needn't apply again, need they? By Jove, Jessie, I never met such a girl as you; you can't stand a decent-looking face within a mile of your own! I don't believe you've a maid in the house under fifty—ha, ha! I say, Dolf, my boy, have you ever seen a female under fifty worth looking at in my sis-sister's establishment? You haven't—not you! And as for the new sheep-dog—that drab-faced young thing with the long back, that frivols with the kids outside my bedroom window of a morning—why my dear sister— Eh, Dick? What's the matter? Want a game of billiards, old chappie? All right, I'm your man; come along!"

Clinging to the arm of his brother in law, whose grave face was as disturbed as my own, the little scamp tottered from the room, and poor Lady Nesbitt laid her hand appealingly upon mine and whispered, half to me, half to Captain Nesbitt, who was striding about in wrathful disgust:

"Marie, Marie, you—you mustn't mind him; he's so often like that after dinner, the naughty boy! He doesn't know in the least what he says or does; and it's all mamma's fault. He was her only boy, and she would refuse him nothing; would let him choose what companions he liked, and forced us girls to give in to him in everything. You see the result! Oh, it's shocking—shocking! Marie dear, you don't mind, do you?" she persisted, with well-meant but rather unwise impetuosity. "I assure you he hadn't any idea you were near, and he didn't mean in the least to—"

At this time Captain Nesbitt broke in with an entreaty that we might resume our music, and the matter was alluded to no more.

Mr. Johnson's room was in the same corridor as mine, and late that night, when, I presume, he had become sober, I heard his sister say:

THE PATIENT BRAIN

A tireless worker so long as supplied with rich, red blood.

The brain is one of the most patient and industrious organs of the body. It can be induced, by good treatment, to perform prodigies of work. But it is sensitive and will not brook abuse. It responds to the lash at first, but if the lash is laid on too hard it balks.

Nervous trouble is generally brain trouble, and no suffering is so compared to mental suffering, with the accompanying dread, suspicion and melancholy.

One-fifth of the blood in the human body is consumed by the brain, so make the blood rich and red by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and you will overcome diseases of the nerves. Headaches will disappear, irritability will go, digestion will improve, and weakness and despondency will give place to new hope and courage, new vigor and energy.

Dr. W. Chase's Nerve Food will enable you to avoid such extreme nervous trouble as prostration and paralysis. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

NEVER HAD ITS EQUAL

Rochester, N.Y. Man Found Something Good in Canada.

Mr. Thos. Johnston, whose home is in Rochester, N.Y., 44 Tremont Street, is enthusiastic over one Canadian product at least. He says:

"While visiting in Millbrook, Ont. I was suffering from a sprained knee, and could get nothing to help me until my father gave me a bottle of Egyptian Liniment, which relieved me in a few minutes. I have never had anything to equal it in my life; I am sure if your liniment was introduced to the people of Rochester it would sell like hot cakes."

Quick work is one of the strong points of Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, it goes right to the spot.

It stops bleeding at once. It prevents proud-flesh or inflammation, and is a positive safeguard against blood-poisoning. It relieves all kinds of aches and soreness.

75c. at all dealers. Free sample on request. Douglas & Co., Naparac, Ont.

him a visit, and the sound of her voice in earnest, heated expostulation continued to reach me till I fell asleep.

The next day I was informed that Mr. Johnson had been hastily summoned to town, and had left immediately after lunch—a fact that gave me much satisfaction, as I felt that our meeting again would have been quite as uncomfortable for him as for me.

In the afternoon Sir Richard paid a visit to the schoolroom, and expressed himself so satisfied with the children's progress that he begged a holiday for the rest of the day, and asked us to join him in a stroll through the wood at the end of the park, where we found, to our great surprise and delight, a fairy feast spread out upon the moss under the beeches, and a cosy little fire crackling in a rocky niche, ready to boil the kettle for tea.

Dolf and Lady Nesbitt honored us with their company for a time, but her little ladyship, soon complaining of chilliness, carried her companion off for a game of tennis; and Sir Richard, noticing a movement on my part to retire also when the repast was over, rather pathetically inquired if there was no member of his household ready to bear him and his pipe company for ten minutes.

At this I hesitatingly resumed my seat on the rug beside him, and we chatted about all sorts of things that deeply interested me—talked of art and literature, and the lives and characters of great men, of which, as I listened to him, I found I knew, alas, so little, though I had carried off all the class-prizes for history and literature two years running at St. Philomene's! I was very easy to talk to Sir Richard, I discovered; and I could not understand how some other people found it difficult to get on with him—why they did not care to be always listening to him when he was in a chatty humor like this. He made one remark about Lamartine that greatly astonished me, I remember; but I could not recall the exact words the next day, and had not the courage to ask him to repeat them.

(To be continued.)

BOVRIL

IS ALL BEEF.

Questions we are often asked.

- Q.—What is the sediment at the bottom of a cup of Bovril?
- A.—That is a valuable portion of the nourishment, and should never be left.
- Q.—Are you serious when you say that Bovril is more nourishing than ordinary Meat Extract or Home-made Beef Tea?
- A.—Certainly! and we have for years offered large rewards to anyone who can prove the contrary.
- Q.—But can you prove your statement?
- A.—Yes—from the pen of Baron Liebig himself, who told the world that the man who managed to get the nourishing, as well as the stimulating properties of Beef in a liquid form, would produce something far better than Liebig's Extract, and would be a public benefactor.
- Q.—And you have done this?
- A.—Yes. By a special process, the entire nutritious constituents of prime ox beef are separately treated, pulverized and added to specially-prepared Meat Extract, and that is Bovril.

Don't experiment with artificial imitations of dubious quality (which are dear at any price) when such a tried and proven nutritious food-beverage "made in England" is within your reach.

T. J. EDENS, Agent for N.B.

Perfect Fitting Black Blouses.

Here is a blouse, that for warmth and comfort, combined with dressy appearance, it is hard to beat. Made of a fine surface, French, woolen fabric, handsome tucked front, trimmed with silk embroidery insertion. New double collar, with bow of same material. Blouse opens at front. Well-shaped sleeves, finished with 5-inch three button cuff. A rich, serviceable Blouse—one that, with ordinary use, will give splendid wear and retain its color to the last—Sizes 36 to 40 inch bust. PRICE, \$2.50.

Black Poplin Blouses.

Poplin is a strong, splendid wearing corded fabric, similar in appearance to heavy, corded silk. These blouses are made in the latest style—handsomely braided with a narrow Russia Braid. Collar finished with silk embroidery insertion, which give a rich and pleasing effect, and will appeal to women that like to dress neatly and comfortably. Sizes 36, 38, 40 in Bust. PRICE, \$1.80. Better call and examine our Black Blouses, to-day. Here you will find a great variety to choose from.

Anderson's, Water St., St. John's.

NAPERY DEPARTMENT HENRY BLAIR'S

SOME CHEAP LOTS OFFERING THIS WEEK:

- 100 yards 80 inch Fine Twill Bleached American Sheeting, worth 60 cts.; now 48c. per yard.
- 100 yards 70 inch White Twill Sheeting, for single beds, 30c. per yard.
- Special lots 80 inch English Fine Twill Bleached Sheatings, at 55c, 65c. and 75c. per yard.
- Bleached Twill Pillow Cottons, at 16c., 19c. and 24c. per yard.
- Bleached Twill Circular Pillow Cottons, at 25c., 28c., 32c. and 37c. per yd.
- Very special lots of White Hem Stitched Embroidered Pillow Slips, at 25c., 33c., 37c., 40c., 45c., 50c., 55c., 60c., 65c. and 70c. each.
- A good variety of White Hem Stitched Pillow Shams, at 27c., 30c., 35c., 45c. and 55c. each.
- 240 White Turkish Towels, from 12c. to 75c. each.
- 480 Brown Stripe Turkish Towels, from 11c. to 45c. each.
- Extra Special Value in White Linen Damask Table Cloths, all prices, from 65c. to \$1.50 each.
- White Damask Table Napkins, at 13c., 18c., 24c., 27c., 30c., 35c. and 38c. each.
- A splendid show of White Hem Stitch and Embroidered Tea and Sideboard Cloths, from 32c. to 80c. each.
- Also White/Swiss Embroidered Tea and Sideboard Cloths, from 25c. to 80c. each.
- 18 New Style Down Quilts, the best covering for wintery weather. \$4.00 to \$10.00 each.

HENRY BLAIR.

RUBBERS



Wo's Rubbers, 55c.
Men's Rubbers, 80c.

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd

Telegram Ads Pay

The Ev



Just every life I impress ites in ence of study household I think plained before science study science ranking one's surroundings ing ones self so as to do work with the fewest and motions possible. Applied to business establish this science has saved thousands of dollars of money. Applied to homes, I know save thousands of hours. Will you permit me to en little personal history and some of the ways in which found notions being waste own household; in order to idea plainer? When boiling eggs day I noticed that I had to take steps to see the process of times during the process of those eggs—once to see what was when I put them in and see if they were done—I to steps. Absolutely wasted wasn't it? And probably waste times a day in that kitchen. I reached for my dictionary up a word one day and it occurred to me that I was denoting a motion leak. My dictionary my largest book and for the appearances has been placed further end of my book rack have to reach over several to get it. And yet it is the volume the most frequently. Needless

Women's Se

There is one man in the United States who has made a name for himself in his country. These secrets are the secrets of suffering, and R. V. Pierce in the hope and that few of these women have expectations is proved by the all women treated by Dr. Pierce's Pink Pills for Pale People. I have cured. Such a record applies to the treatment of women, in a practice of and entitles Dr. Pierce to the specialists in the treatment of Every sick woman may charge. All replies are made by printing or advertising your name to World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S Makes Weak V

Household No

White of egg used instead of in mixing a mustard poultice to the skin from blistering. The white of egg spread promptly burn eases the pain and prevention of blisters.

If you wish a bright light, not want your chimney smoke the wick round or curved, the of the burner; then cut a small center of the wick. It is and true fact that the wick smoke.

When washing one-piece dresses is hard to hang them on the line so that they will keep shape. I found that by slipping dresses over an ordinary coat, they dried beautifully and evenly as when they were new.

It is often disappointing when the nuts have settled at the bottom of the jar. To remedy this, sprinkle the thoroughly with flour; the nuts stay in place after they have stirred into the cake.

A brass curtain rod, such as for sash curtains, put up in the or any other convenient place, a very neat and satisfactory for kettle covers. It is very put up, always firm, and can be any desired length.

When I wish to press either wool garment which cannot be sprinkled nor wrapped in a wool I hang it in a damp cellar for days. It will gather just the dampness to press easily, and look delightfully fresh again.

Put a soft, thick cloth on a table corner. Lay the shirtwaist on the table, with one armhole of corner; pull the waist tight and

The Cocoa of t

A DELICIOUS FOOD AND DRINK in one. No other cocoa has the delicacy of flavour that is found in this cocoa. Grate