No Flour Made From One Wheat Only Is Good For BOTH Pastry And Bread.

Western Wheat makes a strong bread flour which, however, lacks flavor.

Ontario wheat makes the best full flavored pastry Flour. This is because of the peculiarities of the wheat itself. Ontario wheat is rich in nutriment and flavor but lacks strength or strong baking qualities. Western Wheat has the strength without the flavor or pastry making qualities.

"Beaver" Flour is a scientific blend of both, giving you all the flavor and nutriment and pastry making qualities of Ontario wheat with the added strength of the Western Spring Wheat.

"Beaver" Flour makes Cakes and Pastry with the lightness and delicacy of flavor of the choicest "Ontario Pastry Flour", and bread that is truly home-made in flavor with the large loaf derived from the strength of the Western Spring Wheat. It is the one flour that is equally good for bread and pastry—*and best for both.*

"Beaver" Flour is the original blended flour—the first and foremost in quality, strength and reliability. Be sure to specify "Beaver" Flour whenever you order.

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

The T. H. Taylor Co., LIMITED, CHATHAM, Ont.

Beaver Flour

134

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

ALL FOR RICHES.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE MEETING.

An hour sufficied to take the impatient wife to the bedside of her husband, who had not awakened from the deep sleep in which he had fallen after the drawing up of the will.

Mrs. Whitney had not yet arrived, and in spite of all effort to preserve secrecy about Major's Grant's resuscitation, the news spread gradually, until the whole city knew that "Major Grant, who was buried from his residence at Laurel Glade, yesterday, was found alive in the tomb by the sexton to-day, and now has every appearance of a speedy recovery."

Noon came, and yet the sleeper slept on. At two o'clock the carriage from Laurel Glade stopped before the old sexton's house, and Mrs. Whitney, with her husband and Frankie, entered the house.

The stir awoke Major Grant, and he at once called for his wife. She was bending over him when Grant Whitney and his wife entered the room. Her kiss yet lingered upon his pale lips when Mrs. Whitney came forward, and, with her embroidered handkerchief to her eyes, threw herself upon her knees, sobbing:

"Oh, Uncle Grant! How can I express my joy at this wonderful recovery?"

The man replied:

"By kindness to my wife. I learn that she went away from Laurel Glade without the boy."

Mrs. Grant Whitney hung her head with confusion. Her husband came forward, and, extending his hand, said:

"It was by no act or will of mine that Mrs. Grant was driven away from Laurel Glade. Out of respect to you, I would have entreated her to remain with us in our home, had not my wife insisted upon her going. I speak truly, Uncle Grant."

For a moment there was utter silence in that room. Major Grant had not learned of the abuse offered to his wife, and this new revelation came totally unexpected. Then he said, looking sternly at his nephew:

"It is quite evident that you fear the consequences of your infamous action. But I have left you by my late will a snug little fortune. Now, allow me to ask by what right you remain in my home, and drive my poor wife, my loved and cherished wife, into the cold world?"

Mrs. Whitney allowed her handkerchief to fall from her face, and answered defiantly:

"By the right given us by your will."

Major Grant regarded her for a moment with grave reproach; then he replied:

"And yet you knew that I meant to make a new will. You heard me deplore my own negligence, which had allowed me to leave the duty of providing for my cherished wife until the last hour. You knew what my intentions were in reference to Laurel Glade. If you had not known all this, Belle, I should not have been here today."

He spoke sternly, and Mrs. Whitney hid her pale face again.

Major Grant went on:

"My lawyer is here. He will prepare the papers by virtue of which you will give up all claim to the child Frank Whitney."

"I have them all ready, waiting the signatures, sir," said Lawyer Mellen coming forward.

"You may sign them," said Major Grant, with calm dignity.

Exchanging a significant glance, Grant Whitney and his wife signed the papers presented to them by the lawyer.

"Now draw up another will, Lawyer Mellen. I wish to give to my wife and Frankie Whitney all my property, with the exception of the twenty-five thousand dollars willed to Christopher Whitney. Laurel Glade must be sold, and the proceeds given to my lawyer, Christopher Mellen, whom I also intrust with the money bequeathed to his namesake, Christopher Whitney, until the boy has attained the age of twenty-one, the interest to be paid quarterly to the child's parents," said the pale man lying so still upon the bed.

Lawyer Mellen was busy with his pen for nearly an hour; then the new will was read and pronounced satisfactory.

"I had not learned of their cruelty to my wife when I made a will, this morning, giving to Grant Whitney and his wife the sum of fifty thousand dollars. They have nothing to gain by my death now, and my widow will be independent of them. I have done with you now," he continued, turning to Mrs. Whitney. To Grant he said: "You are my sister's child; I have nourished you since her death; from my means have I fed and clothed you; but you turn upon my young wife before my body is put away from its earthly home. You and yours persecute her and drive her from her husband's house. I must resent this conduct, and in the future you must earn your own living. I have erred in rearing you in idleness. I leave you nothing by my will; but if Mrs. Grant chooses to give you anything from the abundance left her, she can do so. I leave it altogether with her——"

"Never! I would scorn to receive a dollar from her hands!" cried Mrs. Whitney.

"Silence, woman! you are yet accountable to me," responded Major Grant sternly. Then he went on in a softened tone of voice: "My dear wife, if you are pleased to forget the injuries and insults offered you in my house by these people, you may be pleased to give them a few thousand dollars. If not, none can blame you. I choose to will them nothing; but the innocent boy should not be made to lose his inheritance for his mother's folly. So I have left him twenty-five thousand dollars. The income of that sum will support him, and, if well managed, educate him. Let me sign the will, Lawyer Mellen."

The pen was given him, and he wrote his name with a bold, dashing stroke. The witnesses added their signatures, and for once villainy was punished. Mrs. Grant Whitney bore her defeat proudly. She deigned no word of reproach or entreaty, but followed her husband from the room without even saying "farewell" to the man who had done so much for them, and whom they had so bitterly wronged.

They left Frankie with his mother, who could scarcely believe that fate had forgot to be cruel to her, and given her all this happiness, when her woe seemed to be most heavy and her sorrows greater than she could bear. She held the hand of her kind husband while he slept again, and little Frankie sat beside her, glad to be left alone with his dearly loved mother.

Finally, Lawyer Mellen returned home, and Mrs. Grant was left alone with her husband and child. Then came days of slowly gaining health for the invalid, until he was able to be moved to a quiet hotel. Before he left the sexton's house, he made him a present which greatly rejoiced the heart of the honest old man. It was a deed of a comfortable house and garden near the spot where he had rendered such signal service to Major Grant.

The purchase amounted to over five thousand dollars, and the old sexton felt as rich as any man in New York State. The invalid was quietly settled at a good hotel, and then his health seemed to remain about the same, neither gaining nor losing.

Doctor Gladell advised a warmer and less variable climate, and Major Grant resolved to try a sea voyage. Consequently, preparations were made for a voyage across the ocean. After consulting her husband, Mrs. Grant sent a letter to her sister May, inviting her to visit them at their hotel.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Rev. Mr. Cameron.

May Mellen was at Old Home Farm when the letter from Mrs. Grant arrived. She had waited since their father was buried for some token from her sister, and now the expected summons had come. She read the letter, folded it away, and set about the few preparations for her journey.

The following day saw her at the hotel where Major Grant and his wife were boarding.

A tearful meeting between the sisters was followed by a cheerful greeting from Major Grant, who was glad to find another friend for his wife for whom he felt only the tenderest pity and love. He knew that he must leave her before many months had passed, and he was grieved that she must be left so friendless.

Her early fault had estranged her from all her former associates and relatives; only Christopher and May remained true. Therefore he welcomed May with more than his usual cordiality of manner.

At the close of the week of May's visit to her sister, Christopher came to escort her home. Minnie came down, too, and a day of social pleasure never to be forgotten by one of that group was enjoyed. Late in the afternoon they parted, and as Major Grant, with his wife and little Frankie, was to sail for Europe the next day, the final farewells were spoken.

During May's visit to her sister, they had thoroughly explained everything that had been mysterious between them.

Goldie thought she understood the reason of Ned Cameron discarding May when he learned of the secret of the old house in the wood. She could not believe that he would scorn May for the actions of another, and after May had returned to her home, she mentioned the subject to her husband, and he had the same views upon the case as herself. Moreover, he advised her to write to Ned Cameron and clear May's fair name of the suspicion of dishonor. She wrote the following letter at the suggestion of Major Grant:

"Rev. Mr. Cameron: I have seen May, and drawn from her lips the story of your estrangement from her. She believes that you despise her on account of her sister, but I give you credit for more nobleness of character. I firmly believe that a great mistake has caused the estrangement of two loving hearts. After you have read the brief story of my life, which I propose to give you, you can better judge if you have done all that justice and honor requires."

After telling her story briefly, up to the time of her discovery in the old house, the letter continued:

To be continued.

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

11-44

"THE ONE THING THAT DOES ME GOOD

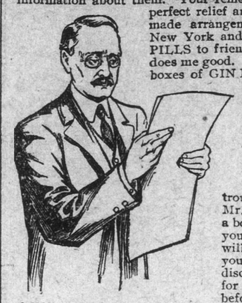
At 60 Years Of Age, Gin Pills Give Me Perfect Relief"

As one begins to get along in life, the vital organs grow less active and need assistance. Men and women of 50, 60 and 70 should read the following letter very carefully. It points the way to a happy, healthy old age and long life.

E. G. WOODFORD, Consulting Mining Engineer,
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 50 BROAD STREET HOUSE, LONDON.

"Bought some of your GIN PILLS at Victoria, B. C. last September. I made inquiries in New York on my arrival there but was unable to obtain any information about them. Your remedy, I find at 60 years of age, to give me perfect relief and I regret very much that you have not made arrangements to have GIN PILLS on sale in New York and London, as I urgently recommend GIN PILLS to friends of my age as being the one thing that does me good. I will be glad if you will send me a few boxes of GIN PILLS to my London address and a few to my office in New York by post if possible".

E. G. WOODFORD.



A MAN, WHOSE CHIEF ASSET IN BUSINESS, IS HEALTH.

P. S. Since receiving the above letter from Mr. Woodford we have completed arrangements for supplying GIN PILLS to the British Public.

Perhaps you are 60 years of age. Perhaps your Kidneys are troubling you. Perhaps you have Pain In The Back or trouble with urinating. Do just as Mr. Woodford did—get GIN PILLS—keep a box always on hand—take them whenever you feel that the kidneys need help. You will find an occasional GIN PILL will keep you in perfect health and free from pain and discomfort. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Write for free sample and give GIN PILLS a trial before you buy them. Address National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Dept. N Toronto.

MANGA-TONE BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS build up the system and purify the blood. Ask your druggist. 50c. a box. 110

Had Lived Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde Career.

Springfield, Mass., November 15.—With the exception of hearing the alleged confession of Bertram G. Spencer, that he murdered Miss Martha B. Blackstone, the School teacher on the night of March 31, 1910. An immense crowd surged about the Court House here to-day, where Spencer is being tried for his life. His confession, which the police declare they secured from Spencer shortly after his arrest, has never been made public.

It has been authoritatively stated, however, that Spencer, in the confession, laid bare his career for three years previous to his arrest, admitting that he was the man who caused a reign of terror throughout Western Massachusetts by daring robberies and telling in detail of the killing of Miss Blackstone in the home of Mrs. Sarah J. Dow.

Only four or five more witnesses for the prosecution awaited the call to testify when the court opened to-day, and it was expected that the direct testimony for the Commonwealth would be completed in time for the opening address of the defence to the jury to be delivered by Attorney Young before this evening's adjournment.

Hereditary insanity as an explanation of the "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" career of Bertram G. Spencer will be offered by counsel for the defence, according to an announcement made after the beginning of the trial of the young woman.

Spencer's arrest ended a two years' series of robberies which had terrorized the community. The prisoner had hitherto borne the best of characters and there was no suspicion that he was concerned in the robberies.

These robberies and the killing of Miss Blackstone on the night of the last one are said to have been admitted by the young clerk and his attorneys and they have determined to fight out the case with the insanity plea.

So great has been the excitement over the trial that it was expected much difficulty would be experienced in selecting a jury but when the first session ended, the box had been filled and only 125 of the 233 venriemen drawn had been questioned.

A New Wrestler.

Courdrelli, a gigantic Turkish wrestler, is in New York ready to meet all comers. Courdrelli is 6 feet 2½ inches tall, has a chest measurement of 55 inches, and tip the beam at 300 pounds. Courdrelli has temperate habits but partakes of solids in keeping with his size. He eats but twice a day, the first meal consisting of four pounds of beefsteak, ten cups of coffee and a few other small things thrown in. The second meal usually consists of chicken, three or four in number, with a corresponding amount of trimmings. The sum of $5 a day will be laid aside for Courdrelli's edibles. Pierri says the Turk will meet everybody, first come, first served.

A Simple Treatment That Will Make Hair Grow Now Sold in Newfoundland.

Every up-to-date woman should have radiant hair.

There are thousands of women with harsh, faded, characterless hair, who do not try to improve it.

In England and Paris women take pride in having beautiful hair. Every Canadian woman can have lustrous and luxuriant hair by using SALVIA the Great American Sage Hair Tonic.

Every reader of the **Telegram** can have an attractive head of hair in a few weeks by using SALVIA.

McMurdo & Co. sells a large bottle for 50 cents, and gurantees it to banish Dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in ten days, or money back.

SALVIA is a beautiful, pleasant nonsticky Hair Tonic.

"The Pluckiest Man."

It was Field Marshal Sir George White who once referred to General Hunter as "the pluckiest man he had ever met." During the siege of Ladysmith Hunter was entrusted to take a force from the besieged city to silence a Boer gun which had been shelling Ladysmith disastrously. Stealthily in the small hours, he and his men groped their way up the great hill. "Who goes there?" shouted a Boer sentry. "Half of Old England, old chap," was the commanding officer's response, as he felled the speaker and rushed on the conquest. General Hunter admits that was the most thrilling experience of his career—so far.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—A majority of physicians have decided that aromatic spirits of ammonia are an improvement upon whiskey and other forms of alcohol as a diffusible stimulant. Emergency kits and ambulance and hospital equipments have been changed accordingly.

There are plenty of substitutes (avoid them), but no real rival for

HINE'S Three Star BRANDY

Guaranteed Twenty Years Old

T. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac

D. O. ROBLIN, of Toronto, Sole Canadian Agent

JACKSON, RESIDENT AGENT.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9055.—A PRACTICAL WORK APRON.

All women who have little duties to perform about the house know the advantage of a large apron. Here is one that is intended for use during the morning hours, and will be found equally serviceable for the busy housekeeper, artist, and home gardener. It covers the entire front of the waist. The skirt flares prettily and as it meets in the back, the whole skirt is protected. Generous sized pockets add greatly to its usefulness and will be appreciated by the wearer. Linen, percale, gingham, and Holland are all used in the making. Sizes: 24, 28 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 5 1-8 yards of 36-inch material for the 28 inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYRE & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

8786.—A STYLISH LITTLE TOP GARMENT.

Girl's Coat.

In velvet, plush, caracul or cloth, this model will be very effective. The model is box shaped, and has plaited extensions at the side and back. The sleeve may be made in bishop style or as a one-piece coat sleeve. A notched collar that may be of velvet finishes the neck edge. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 4 yards of 37 inch material for the 12 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No.....

Size.....

Name .....

Address in full:—

.....

.....

.....

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

ROY
BAKI
POW
Absolute

Economizes E
Eggs; makes
appetizing an

The only Baking
from Royal Grape

The Evenin

By RUTH

"I was surprised the other day to hear the lady-who-always-knows-somehow speak slightingly of a certan kind act on the part of a neighbor of ours.

Molly also noticed the unaccustomed tone in the lady's remarks, "Why, that isn't like you, big sister," she commented.

The lady-who-always-knows-somehow flushed up a distressed pink. "I should hope it wasn't," she said. "I am ashamed of myself. I have a confession to make, and this is a good chance to make it. I don't like that woman and I can't seem to be just to her. I know she is kind hearted, wonderfully clever, well educated, agreeable, and everything estimable; yet I see everything she does through blue glasses. I know I ought to admire and like her, yet I can't. I try to control my feelings and hide them, but every once in a while they break out in something like what I just said. Won't you please consider it unsaid?"

I wonder how many people could say in all honesty that they never felt towards anyone just as the lady-who-always-knows-somehow confessed she felt towards this person.

Not many, I fancy.

'Fess up, now. In all your acquaintance, isn't there some excellent and worthy persons to whom you feel an unaccountable dislike and to whom you know in the bottom of your heart that you do not do justice?

You hear of some kind act of his and you catch yourself looking for an unworthy ulterior motive.

When someone expresses a liking or an admiration for his person, you feel a quick pang of hurt as if the eulogizer had said something unkind or detrimental to you.

Strong Healthy W

If a woman is strong and healthy in a wo
erhood means to her but little suffering.
in the fact that the many women suffer
disease of the distinctly feminine organis
for motherhood. This can be remedied

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre

Cures the weaknesses and disorder
It acts directly on the delicate an
organs concerned in motherhood,
healthy, strong, vigorous, virile

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the in
period of expectancy and makes baby
almost painless. It quickens and vital
organs, and insures a healthy and robus
testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong.

Honest druggists do not offer substitu
as good." Accept no secret nostrum i
contains not a drop of alcohol and not
drugs. Is a pure glycerie extract of heal

Shot at Police.

14 Years' Penal Servitude—Speech From the Dock.

Fourteen years' penal servitude was the sentence passed by Mr. Justice Grantham at the Old Bailey yesterday on Harry de Vene, twenty-one, artist, who pleaded guilty to shooting at Police-Constable Askew, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm, and who also admitted stealing a camera from the shop of the Westminister Photographic Exchange in Oxford-street.

The case for the prosecution, particulars of which appeared in The Daily Mail on October 23, was outlined by Mr. Muir. The prisoner was