

# MAGIC BAKING POWDER



Should be in every kitchen. Its use assures complete satisfaction in baking cakes, biscuits and pastry.

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TORONTO, CANADA.  
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MADE IN CANADA

## The Sound of Wedding Bells

### — OR — Won After Great Perseverance!

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Hours pass. The earl comes in and looks at her, essays to speak words of comfort, and then goes out with a voice choked for utterance, and eyes brimming over with tears.

Once Lady Brookley comes down and kisses her without a word; and still more hours pass, and still Dulcie sits in the blue-and-white dress, which was to form part of the triumph, but now is more awful to her than the heaviest of crapes.

The light of day fades into evening. The hum grows hushed and still. People move about with bated breath and hushed footsteps. She sits in the darkened room almost as if forgotten, but for the occasional entrance of the earl.

Then the door opens, and Lady Brookley comes in and stands beside her for a moment in silence.

Dulcie raises her heavy head, with a piteous dumb questioning in her dark eyes.

"My dear!" murmurs the old lady, brokenly. "My dear—"

"Is—is he alive?" asks Dulcie hoarsely.

"Yes, he is alive, my dear," is the reply, almost like a sob. "And he is conscious at last."

Dulcie's hands clasp convulsively. "Be calm, my darling! There is need for it," whispers the old lady.

## OVER 40 YEARS ON THE ROAD

The name of W. G. Reid of Hamilton, Ont., is a familiar one to thousands throughout the Dominion. For over forty years Mr. Reid has been serving as a commercial traveller. A letter recently received from him indicates how he suffered from Rheumatism, and at last found relief.

Read this letter:  
Hamilton, Ont.  
"About four years ago I wrote you of my condition from Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism and Kidney trouble and my efforts through travel and change of climate to rid myself of these unwelcome guests, and how I only found relief in Gin Pills after spending a lot of time and money in foreign lands. Since then Gin Pills have been my chief anchor. I find in advancing years a tendency of the kidneys to get out of order more easily than formerly but a few doses of Gin Pills puts them right and wards off other and more serious trouble. I feel it not only a duty but a pleasure to recommend Gin Pills for Kidney and Bladder Troubles to my thousands of personal friends throughout Canada to whom I am well known as a commercial traveller of over forty years' service."

Yours truly,  
(Signed) W. G. Reid.  
A sample of Gin Pills sent free upon request to National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto, or to the U. S. address—No-Drugg-Co Inc., 202 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

but she keeps her eyes fixed on his. "I met him, and I know all. I don't blame you, Dulcie. It is only what I might have expected. You could not change; it is not in you. And—and—Dulcie, I gave you to him last night. I gave you to him with my free will. And, Dulcie, it makes it easier for me to go, to know that you will be happy with the man you have always loved. You tried to love me, but—but—it wasn't to be, was it, Dulcie?"

Still she does not speak, but a strange light gleams in her eyes, fixed on his. "It wasn't to be, Fate, you see, was too strong, and, any way, it wasn't to be. But, Dulcie, you will remember, that though I yielded you to him, I loved you—I loved you!"

"I will remember," she says, faintly. "That is all," he says, with a faint sigh. "Dulcie, in that case by the table is a telegraph form. Bring it to me."

She rises and brings a form to him. "Write," he says, his eyes fixed on her face with a sad, weary smile. "Write, 'Come back.' That is all. Poor fellow! He is waiting! If he does not get that he leaves England forever. Write, Dulcie."

She goes for the pen and writes, and comes back to the bed and kneels beside him, her face against his hand. (To be Continued.)

You wonder why

# H.P. Sauce

is so delicious.

If you could see the choice oriental fruits and spices being blended with Pure Malt Vinegar to make H.P.

you would know.

Just a few drops of H.P.—it makes the meal so enjoyable.

The downs were reached before a word was spoken; then, as Olive pulled up on the open level, she turned to Reuben with a smile.

"Now, tell me what I must do; I want to ride as well—or nearly as well—as you do."

"I've been at it all my life," Reuben said, smiling back at her; "but I'll do my best to teach you, Miss Seymour."

For over an hour they rode, side by side, while he gave her, from time to time, various hints as to the management of her horse; showing the skill and patience of the born teacher.

"Lift him now, Miss Seymour," he cried, as they approached the furze bush over which she had attempted to leap on the previous day. "There, that's better!" he cried, as she brought her horse up level with his again. Then he glanced up at the sky. "That is all for to-day, Miss Seymour. It's more than half-past twelve."

"How do you know?" asked Olive, in surprise.

Reuben nodded at the sun. "I promised my grandfather to be back for dinner," he said, quietly.

Olive drew herself up proudly for a moment; she was accustomed to set her times for others, not to have to bend her will to their wishes; but as she glanced at his thread-bare coat, her anger vanished.

"I hope I have not kept you too long," she said, as they turned their horses' heads homeward.

"No, Miss Seymour; I am very glad to teach you," was the quiet reply.

"Who taught you to ride?" asked Olive presently. "Your father?"

"No, not my father," returned the young man, while a shade seemed to cross his face. "Wynter—the old man you saw yesterday. I don't remember my father."

Olive looked at him in unspoken sympathy.

"Have you no brothers or sisters?" she asked, to change the subject.

"No," said Reuben, with a smile, half-amused, half-mournful; "I don't think so." Then, as he saw her look of puzzled interest, he continued: "You see, I have lost my memory—at least part of it. As far as I know, my father gave me into the care of my Grandfather Wynter. When I was about eight or nine years old, I had a fall; and after the illness it was found that I had lost my memory, and had to be taught everything over again. My grandfather hates me, to speak about it, so I just let things be."

"How strange!" murmured Olive. "Don't you remember where you came from—or your father—or mother?"

"Nothing," said Reuben, with a sigh; "sometimes I seem to see a crowd of people, and then it is all gone. But I'm happy enough with my grandfather; he has done everything for me, taught me all I know—all I can do, in fact."

He stopped short. "I beg your pardon, Miss Seymour," he said, respectfully, "I am boring you with my affairs."

"No, indeed," said Olive gently. "I am deeply interested—indeed, I wish my father could help you; perhaps you will let him do something for your grandfather."

"Thank you," was the proud reply. "It is good of you, but we are quite happy in our little caravan. We make a poor living, but an honest one, I assure you—and we are at least free."

(To be Continued.)

## 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.

A PLEASING NEGLIGEE.



1987—Ladies' House Gown or Negligee.

Albatross, cashmere, challie, repp, poplin, crepe, crepe de Chine, taffeta, linen and batiste, dotted Swiss and percale are all nice for this model. The full skirt portions are joined to the waist at a slightly raised waist-line. A broad, notched collar trims the fronts. The sleeve is finished at elbow length, with a shaped cuff. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 34, 38, 42 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 44-inch material for a 38-inch size.

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

A POPULAR COMFORTABLE AND PRACTICAL STYLE.



2082—One-Piece Dress for Misses and Small Women.

There is hardly any style so well adapted to slender figures as this one. It is easy to develop and good for any of the materials now in vogue. Broad panels, with plaits at the seams, are joined to the side fronts. A smart collar trims the "V" neck edge. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for an 18-year size. The skirt measures about 2 1/2 yards at the foot.

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

No. ....  
Size .....

Address in full:—  
Name .....

## Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets. A Work-a-Day Corset as well as for Dress.



Warner's Corsets are made to wear, not to rust, break or tear. You may pay all kinds of money for a Corset but you will never have a better fitting, a better wearing, or a more comfortable Corset than a Warner's.

We can give you any Warner's style that is correct for fashion and your figure, and we confidently expect to fill every Corset requirement with a Warner's Rust-Proof, so remarkable are they in shape, comfort and wear.

Price: \$1.50 per pair up.

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## EGG POWDER, (Whole) 10 lb. tins

1 lb. equal in volume to 4 dozen eggs.

**RAISINS**  
Seedless, Seeded, (Sun Maid) Sultana.

**PEELS:**  
Citron, Lemon, Orange.

**Shelled Nuts, Pure Gold Icing.**

**Baker's Chocolate, Nonpariels, Glace Cherries.**

**SODAS:**  
TIP-TOP (Harvey's), JERSEY CREAM (McCormack's).

**FRUITS:**  
(Tins.) APRICOTS, PEARS, PEACHES, PINE-APPLE.

**Vegetables:**  
(Glass.) BEET, STRING BEANS, TINY PEAS, CORN.

**Bluenose Butter:**  
In 1 lb., 5 lb. and 25 lb. Tins.

**BACON:**  
BEECHNUT, CEDAR RAPIDS, SPERRY & BARNES', LOCAL.

**Bird's CUSTARD POWDER.**

**BOWRING BROTHERS, Limited,**  
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**WE are still showing a splendid selection of : : :  
TWEEDS and SERGES.  
No scarcity at Maunder's.**

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.



**John Maunder,**  
Tailor and Clothier St. John's, N.F.I.

## Deceived

AND

## Disowned

BUT

## True as Steel!

CHAPTER I.

**THE YOUNG RIDING MASTER.**  
"Well, you can try. Come up to Bingleigh Hall—I am Sir Edwin Seymour—to-morrow morning, and then we can see about it."

The young man bowed. "At what time, sir?" he asked quietly.

"Say, at eleven," replied Sir Edwin, as he gathered up the reins of his horse.

"Very well, sir. I will come, then," said Reuben. "Good morning to you, sir."

"Good morning," said Sir Edwin, and, with a smile from Olive, father and daughter rode on their way.

The next morning at eleven o'clock, Reuben, spruce and handsome, presented himself at Bingleigh Hall, where he found Olive, dressed in her well-fitting riding habit. Sir Edwin was with her, and, as Reuben raised his cap, he said kindly:

"Have you a horse?"

"No, sir," replied the young man, with a half smile.

Sir Edwin gave orders for one to be saddled for him, and was just about to see to his own mount, when a note was brought to him. He opened it, then turned to his daughter.

"Olive, I'm afraid our ride must be put off," he said. "A gentleman has come from Mr. Worsley on business."

Olive pouted and looked disappointed. Mr. Worsley was her father's lawyer.

"Can't he wait, father?" she asked.

"No," said her father, glancing at the note, "I'm afraid he can't; still, there's no reason why you should miss your morning ride. I must come another time. Off with you, and get some roses into your cheeks."

He stood on the steps and watched them start, waving his hand to Olive as she rode down the drive.

**WHOOPING COUGH**  
SPASMODIC CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS  
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

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A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Vaporized Cresolene stops the progress of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, securing restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children.

Send no postal for literature. Write for VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO. 1444 Hill St., New York

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## Jewish Festival

Hanukkah—Feast of the Maccabees—To-morrow (Sunday), December ninth—according to the Hebrew calendar, Kislev 25th—the Jewish people will usher in the observance of post-Mosaic festival of Hanukkah, known as The Feast of the Maccabees and The Festival of Lights.

It commemorates the splendid heroism of the Hasmonean Prince Mattathias, of his son Judas, the Maccabee and his valiant brethren; their loyalty to the faith of their fathers and their victory over Antioch King of Syria, who had waged a relentless war of extermination against the religion of Israel. Other Jews and regions had sought to destroy Jew, Antiochus was bent on the eradication of Judaism. To accomplish this end the Temple was despoiled and defiled by the Syrians; the idols were set up in the sanctuary dedicated to the worship of One God; the priesthood pronounced the enforcement of idolatrous practices, and the Israelites ordered, under penalty of death, to bow before the idols of the Syrians. Under the leadership of Judas Maccabee the Israelites waged heroic warfare against their powerful adversaries for the right to worship God according to the dictates of their conscience. After three years of their

## T. J. EDENS

Due from New York, Dec. 7th, '17:  
N. Y. CHICKEN.  
N. Y. CORNED BEEF.  
BANANAS.  
CALIF. GRAPES.  
ALMERIA GRAPES.  
CALIF. ORANGES.  
TANGERINES.  
GRAPE FRUIT.  
PEARS.  
TABLE APPLES—Box.  
CAULIFLOWERS.  
CELERY.  
OYSTERS.  
FINNAN HADDIES.  
50 BAGS YELLOW ONIONS

200 Barrels  
SELECTED No. 1 APPLES  
Wagners, Starks, Baldwins  
30 Cases  
SELECTED P. E. I. PARSNIPS  
20 boxes PURITY BUTTER  
2 lb. prints, 60c. lb.

100 cases EARLY JUNE PEAS  
10 cases ROSE'S LIME  
OX TONGUES in GLASS  
FIDELITY HAMS  
BEECHNUT BACON  
50 Cases  
SLICED PINEAPPLE  
2 1/2 lb. tins, 30c.  
150 pairs FRESH RABBIT  
due by Rail to-day

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