

QUALITY

In the flour means quality in the bread and the pastry you bake. Without quality behind your efforts, no knowledge or skill can bring good results. Better be without the skill than without the quality.

"BEAVER" FLOUR

is the highest development of blended wheats, embracing the rich health-giving properties of Manitoba Spring wheat and the carbohydrates of Ontario Fall wheat, which make delicate, white, light bread and pastry.

Remember, it is for bread and pastry, both. With **BEAVER FLOUR** in the house, you only need one kind to attain the best results in every form of baking.

BEAVER FLOUR means economy as well as efficiency. Ask your grocer for it to-day.

DEALERS.—Write for prices on all **Feeds, Cereal Grains and Cereals.**
T. H. TAYLOR CO., Ltd., Chatham, Ont.



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

The Second Marriage.

The speech for the defendant was calm and guarded. It threw, or rather, attempted to throw, discredit on the death-bed "fiction" got up, Mr. P— said, simply with a view to effect; and he concluded by averring that he should be able to establish the genuineness of the will of Ellen Thornadyke, now produced, by irrefragable evidence. That done, however much the jury might wish the property had been otherwise disposed of, they would of course return a verdict in accordance with their oaths and the law of the land.

The first witness called was Thomas Headley, a smith, residing near Dale Farm. He swore positively that the late Mrs. Thornadyke, whom he knew well, had cheerfully signed the will now produced, after it had been deliberately read over to her by her husband about a fortnight before her death. Silas Thornadyke, John Cummins, Elizabeth Wareing, and witness were the only persons present. Mrs. Thornadyke expressed confidence that her husband would provide for Mary Woodley.

"And so I will," said sleek Silas, rising up and looking round upon the auditor. "If she will return, I will be a father to her."

No look, no sound of sympathy or approval, greeted this generous declaration, and he sat down again not a little disconcerted.

I asked this burly, half-drunken witness but one question—"When is your marriage with Rebecca Thornadyke, the defendant's eldest daughter, to be celebrated?"

"I don't know, Mr. Lawyer; perhaps never."

"That will do; you can go down."

Mr. P— now rose to state that his client was unable to produce Elizabeth Wareing, another of the attesting witnesses to the will, in court. No suspicion that any opposition to the solemn testament made by the deceased Mrs. Thornadyke would be attempted, had been entertained; and the woman, unaware that her testimony would be required, had left that part of the country. Every effort had been made by the defendant to dis-

"Burnt by Boiling Hot Grease."

HOW OFTEN ACCIDENTS HAPPEN AND NO RELIEF IS AT HAND!

As a remedy for this state of affairs, every family should always keep ready for use a box of Dr. Bovel's Herb and Gum Salve. Nature's Healer for Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Piles, Corns, Sores, etc. Read the following case.

Dear Sirs,— Having received your medicine, I take great pleasure in recommending same to all concerned. Your Gum Salve is worth its weight in gold. Recently I burnt myself badly with grease catching fire, which caused most excruciating pain. Only one application of your Gum Salve was necessary to render immediate relief.

Trusting that someone may read this and give your Gum Salve a test, so I say I did, and wishing you every success.

Respectfully yours,
F. F. TAYLOR,
Station Operator, Macoun, Sask.

For sale by all Druggists or Dealers at 25c. per box. If your Druggist or Dealer cannot supply you send 25c. (in stamps) to us direct.

BOVEL MANFG. CO'Y.
St. John's, Nfld.,
or Montreal, Can.

cover her abode without effect. It was believed she had gone to America, where she had relatives. The defendant had filed an affidavit setting forth these facts, and it was now prayed that secondary evidence to establish the genuineness of Elizabeth Wareing's attesting signature should be admitted.

I of course vehemently opposed this demand, and broadly hinted that the witness was purposely kept out of the way.

"Will my learned friend," said Mr. P— with one of his slyest sneers, "inform us what motive the defendant could possibly have to keep back a witness so necessary to him?"

"Elizabeth Wareing," I curtly replied, "may not, upon reflection, be deemed a safe witness to subject to the ordeal of a cross-examination. But to settle the matter, my lord," I exclaimed, "I have here an affidavit of the plaintiff's attorney, in which he states that he has no doubt of being able to find this important witness if time be allowed him for the purpose; the defendant, of course, undertaking to call her when produced."

"A tremendous clamour" of counsel hereupon ensued, and fierce and angry grew the war of words. The hubbub was at last terminated by the judge recommending that under the circumstances, "a juror should be with drawn." This suggestion, after some demur, was agreed to. One of the jurors was whispered to come out of the box; then the clerk of the court exclaimed, "My lord, there are only eleven men on the jury;" and by the aid of this venerable, if clumsy expedient, the cause of Woodley versus Thornadyke was de facto adjourned to a future day.

I had not long returned to the hotel, when I was walled upon by Mr. Wilford, scrub, the father of the young man who had been forbidden to visit Dale Farm by Thornadyke. His son, he informed me, was ill from chagrin and anxiety—confined to his bed indeed; and Mary Woodley had refused, it seemed, to accept pecuniary aid from either the father or the son. Would I endeavor to terminate the estrangement which had for some time unhappily existed, and persuade her to accept his, Wilford senior's, freely-offered purse and services? I instantly accepted both the mission and the large sum which the excellent man tendered. A part of the money I gave Barnes to stimulate his exertions, and the rest I placed in the hand of Mary Woodley's grand-

pa, with a friendly admonition to him not to allow his grandchild to make a fool of herself; an exhortation which produced its effect in due season.

Summer passed away, autumn had come and the winter assizes were once more upon us. Regular proceedings had been taken, and the action in ejectment of Woodley versus Thornadyke was once more on the cause list of the Chester circuit court, marked this time as a special jury case. Indefatigable as Mr. Barnes had been in search for Elizabeth Wareing, not the slightest trace of her could be discovered; and I went into court, therefore, with but slight expectation of invalidating the, as I fully believed, fictitious will. We had, however, obtained a good deal of information relative to the former history not only of the absent Mrs. Wareing, but of Thornadyke himself; and it was quite within the range of probabilities that something might come out, enabling me to use that knowledge to good purpose. The plaintiff and old Mr. Ward were seated in court besides Mr. Barnes as on the former abortive trial; but Mary Woodley had, fortunately for herself, lost much of the interest which attaches to female comeliness and grace when associated in the mind of the

spectator with undeserved calmity and sorrow. The black dress which she still wore—the orthodox twelve months of mourning for a parent had not yet quite elapsed—was now fresh, and of fine quality, and the pale lines of her face were interspersed with delicate roses; whilst by her side sat Mr. John Wilford, as happy-looking as if no such things as preachers, forgers, or adverse verdicts existed to disturb the peace of the glad world.

Altogether, we were decidedly less interesting than on the former occasion. Edward Wareing, I must not omit to add, was greatly to our surprise, present. He sat, in great apparent amity, by the side of Thornadyke.

It was late in the afternoon, and twilight was gradually sealing over the dingy court, when the case was called. The special jury answered to their names, were duly sworn, and then nearly the same preliminary speeches and admissions were made and put in as on the previous occasion. Thomas Headley, the first witness called in support of the pretended will, underwent a rigorous cross-examination; but I was unable to extract anything of importance from him.

"And now," said the defendant's leading counsel, "let me ask my learned friend if he has succeeded in obtaining the attendance of Elizabeth Wareing?"

I was of course obliged to confess that we had been unable to find her; and the judge remarked that in that case he could receive secondary evidence in proof of her attestation of the will.

A whispered but manifestly eager conference here took place between the defendant and his counsel, occasionally joined in by Edward Wareing. There appeared to be indecision or hesitation in their deliberations; but at last Mr. P— rose, and with some ostentation of manner addressed the court.

"In the discharge of my duty to the defendant in this action, my lord, upon whose fair fame much undesired obliquity has been cast by the speeches of the plaintiff's counsel—speeches unsupported by a shadow of evidence—I have to state that, anxious above all things to stand perfectly justified before his neighbors and society, he has, at great trouble and expense, obtained the presence here to-day of the witness Elizabeth Wareing. She had gone to reside in France with a respectable English family in the situation of housekeeper. We shall now place her in the witness box, and having done so, I trust we shall hear no more of the slanderous imputations so freely lavished upon my client. Call Elizabeth Wareing into court."

A movement of surprise and curiosity agitated the entire auditory at this announcement. Mr. Silas Thornadyke's naturally cadaverous countenance assumed an ashy hue, spite of his efforts to appear easy and jubilant; and for the first time since the commencement of the proceedings I entertained the hope of a successful issue.

Mrs. Wareing appeared in answer to the call, and was duly sworn "to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." She was a good-looking woman, of perhaps forty years of age, and bore a striking resemblance to her son. She rapidly, smoothly, and unhesitatingly confirmed the evidence of Headley to a title she trembled, I observed, exceedingly, and on the examining counsel intimating that he had no more questions to ask, turned hastily to leave the box.

(To be continued.)

This Home-Made Cough Syrup will Surprise You

Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly. A Family Supply at Small Cost.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough instantly and will usually cure the most stubborn case in 24 hours. This recipe makes sixteen ounces—a family supply. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for \$2.50.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a 16 oz. bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medicinal value of pine in treating asthma, bronchitis, and other throat troubles, sore lungs, etc. There is nothing better. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in quinal and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Bait Act And Its Operation in 1888.

BY D. W. PROWSE.

The year 1886 and 1887 were very eventful ones in our commercial annals. The French catch in 1886 was 999,553 quintals. With their enormous bounties, equal to the intrinsic value of the fish, and other allowances, they were putting off their extra catch in the Portuguese, Spanish, and Italian markets. They brought down the price of our prime merchantable to 8s. 6d. a quintal in Lisbon and Figuera. Run started us in the face. What was to be done? A joint committee of the House of Assembly and the Council absolutely refused to ratify the Ford-Pennell Convention unless the French would withdraw or modify their bounties. In place of the Convention both Houses passed the first Bait Act of 1886. The French made every effort to induce the imperial Government to refuse its sanction to the measure. In 1887 the Governor in his speech informed the Legislature that Her Majesty would not sanction the Bill.

The Governor, Sir G. W. Des Vaux, wrote very ably in support of the Address from the Assembly sent Home with the second Bait Bill in 1887.

When our delegates arrived in London to press for the sanction of the Bait Act, the Colonial Conference was being held. All the Colonial Premiers supported us and at last the measure was allowed but on the condition that it should not be put into operation until 1888.

For the poor Thorburn Government the Bait Act was a white elephant. No one for a moment believed that it could be worked. The Attorney General, Sir James Winter, admitted to me that he had no hopes of its succeeding; you could not induce or coerce a whole population. The Government offered the command of the Bait Squadron to the late Judge Bennett who indignantly refused the appointment. Then the Government applied to me and I accepted at once and found myself suddenly transformed from a peaceful District Judge into a fighting Admiral in command of four ships.

We left St. John's in March, ice was on the coast and we had great difficulty getting round Cape Race, out the old Hercules butted her way round Cape Spear first, and working and dodging we at last got into Fortune Bay. For a week or so I cruised all around the Bay studying the whole situation. At last I got information that all the bait carriers were to meet by appointment at Bay de L'Éau. They had elected a leader whom we will call Jim Dempsey (of course not his real name). I had secret information about every move. In every campaign you must have an efficient Intelligence Department. One of our fiercest opponents was an Italian peddler. I found him attacking me and the Bait Act in a little settlement where the people were all Catholics. I called a meeting. I showed the people the Act. The Italian argument to the fishermen was that the Queen had not consented to the Act, it was all the work of the St. John's merchants. I showed the people my commission, the Act headed Victoria, etc., as I said to my audience: "Do you think for a moment the Queen's name could be put to this Act and my commission without her consent. I am the Queen's servant carrying out her laws. Now which will you, good Catholic people, believe, me, the Queen's servant with the Royal Commission, or this blasted Italian who says the countrymen have put the Pope in jail and want to murder the Holy Father."

The whole crowd went with me. The night before the grand meeting Jim Dempsey had made a run to St. Pierre with a load of bait. I knew that they would bring back plenty of liquor and all hands would go to bed gloriously drunk. About 3 a.m. we got into Jim's place and arrested him and all his crew; we had the Italian peddler also. A lovely morning we steamed into the Bay where the fleet of bait carriers were all assembled. Jim and his crew and the Italian were conspicuous on our bridge. Mr. Hubert, the Magistrate, went round the fleet, told them all what had happened and in the course of an hour or two after the masters had come aboard and I had explained to them the actual condition of affairs, how the French were underselling us in all the markets and ruining both fishermen and merchants, all who quietly dispersed and no more organized attempts to break the Bait Act were ever attempted.

The leading French merchant at St. Pierre told me that in 1888 instead of the sixty thousand barrels of herring required for first baiting they only got four thousand and forty barrels. But the best proof of all are the actual figures. In 1886, 999,953; in 1888, the Bait Act year, 559,529. Since then with exception of one year, 1896 when they took 734,124 qtls., their average is about 400,000 qtls. All my readers will recognize at once that year hun-

Here's To King George!

The Very Best Flour.

The Best Housekeepers want the Very Best Flour, that's why we make KING GEORGE. You can make whiter bread, nicer bread, better bread with KING GEORGE FLOUR.

Canadian Cereal & Mfg. Co., Limited.



ble servant and the bait squadron did a great service to the country in 1888 and saved Newfoundland from ruin. How was I treated; abused like a sweep in the House of Assembly and treated most shamefully by the Government. I had so well served. I had most able assistants in my 'trusty' Lieutenants, Sullivan and O'Reilly. My big red bearded Captain struck terror into the hearts of the bait carriers. Jacob Simms was our valuable pilot and helper.

D. W. PROWSE.

Busy Queen Mary.

One Who Has Known Her Twenty Years Has Never Seen Her Idle.

In business matters Queen Mary is clear and expeditious, methodical and systematic. Her mornings are generally taken up with attending to the voluminous correspondence that arrives by every post.

Her secretary and lady in waiting submit their letters and the Queen gives instructions concerning them. According to the North American Review she quickly grasps the main issue of a question and soon makes up her mind.

She has never been known to lay aside a matter on the ground that to express an opinion thereon is irksome or difficult. But should any letter require further consideration it is held over for a day, when a decision is given and almost invariably adhered to.

Every consideration is shown to those privileged to serve the Queen, and before signifying her pleasure as to the personal attendance of mem-

bers of her household she will often inquire whether they may not have some other engagement the breaking of which would be inconvenient to them.

Busy though the Queen is—and one who has known her for twenty years has never seen her unoccupied—she is intimately acquainted with and takes part in all that relates to the management of the household. Every servant is known to her, and their comfort is as much a matter of concern to her royal mistress as that of any one else. In fact no detail of life wears the Queen, hence the reason that her sympathies are wide and all her days full of work.

To Enjoy Life

you need a healthy stomach, active liver, kidneys and bowels. These organs—and the nerves and the blood—are better, do better, when helped by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

Well-known Actress Robbed.

Paris, December 10.—Mlle. Rosa Bruck, a well-known French actress, has been robbed of furs and jewellery worth £2,600. Some time ago while touring in Belgium, she engaged a maid who called herself Berthe Baron, whose references were excellent. During the absence of her mistress and other servants Berthe Baron disappeared with the goods, and it has since been found that her references were forged. A gang of "international" thieves is suspected of complicity in the robbery.

No Profit.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, the writer of so many excellent books on archaeology and old English customs, tells this good story of a Wiltshire farmer. "An old squire was riding to the Bench one morning and met a farmer and, after exchanging greetings, observed: 'And so, John, I hear you are going to be married again.' 'Yes, sir, next Wednesday.' 'And you have been married three times before, have you not?' 'And you always did pretty well for yourself, John. Your wives have always had a bit of money. I think? 'Yes, sir; but what will bring on 'em in and carrying on 'em out, there ain't no profit.'"

Whooping Cough

Whooping Cough CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1879
A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, asthma, catarrh of the throat, and all the ailments of the respiratory system. Vapo-Cresolene is a powerful germicide, and its use is recommended by the highest medical authorities. It is available in all drug stores.

ALL DRUGGISTS
Try Vapo-Cresolene. It is a powerful germicide, and its use is recommended by the highest medical authorities. It is available in all drug stores.

Fads and Fashions.

There are few, if any, eccentricities in the latest gowns. An Oriental taste prevails, discreetly veiled under shielding transparency.

All seams are done away with as much as possible, nowadays, or so cleverly placed that they form part of the ornamentation of the gown.

The fashion for a blouse to match or harmonize with the suit has become so acceptable to the majority that a white muslin one looks quite out of the place.

Colored kid is now exploited in leaf form. The foliage of leaves and buds is particularly becoming on velvet hats in the soft neutral shades so much in vogue.

The coats worn with the narrow street skirts extend just to the broadest part of the hips. They are short, straight—the seams not curved into the figure.

A tucked lawn side trim will be held down by folds of black satin, over which fall clusters of tiny rosebuds, two or three in a bunch and arranged like a shower bouquet.

Grapes of gold tissue, very much different from the huge jet or glass ones of a few seasons ago, are really artistic when combined with metallic laces and many-colored laces.

Garlands of plumes are used on broad, low hats. They are spotted and flecked with color, and some are made of layers of different shades, giving a wonderfully iridescent effect.

Some of the theatre caps that will not go under hats are fascinating. They are made of tinsel laces, trimmed with the quaintest rosebuds or feathers, and most of them fit the head closely.

Whooping Cough
CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1879
A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, asthma, catarrh of the throat, and all the ailments of the respiratory system. Vapo-Cresolene is a powerful germicide, and its use is recommended by the highest medical authorities. It is available in all drug stores.

MIRAND'S LINTMENT CURE S DIPHThERIA.

BOVRIL



Tickles the Palate

T. J. EDENS,
Sole Agent for Nfld.