



## I'm the Cream of the West Miller, and I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll guarantee your next batch of bread

I WILL guarantee it to rise away up out of the pans, and make as delicious bread as you ever tasted. The loaves will be the biggest and most wholesome you ever baked with the same amount of flour. I'll guarantee it or you get back the money you paid for the flour! Now see:

Go to your grocer and buy a barrel of Cream of the West Flour. Take it home and bake it up.

Give it a trial. Your oven or yeast might not be just right the first time.

Now when you give it a fair trial, if you honestly feel that you have not

had splendid satisfaction with Cream of the West Flour, return the unused portion of barrel and get your money back.

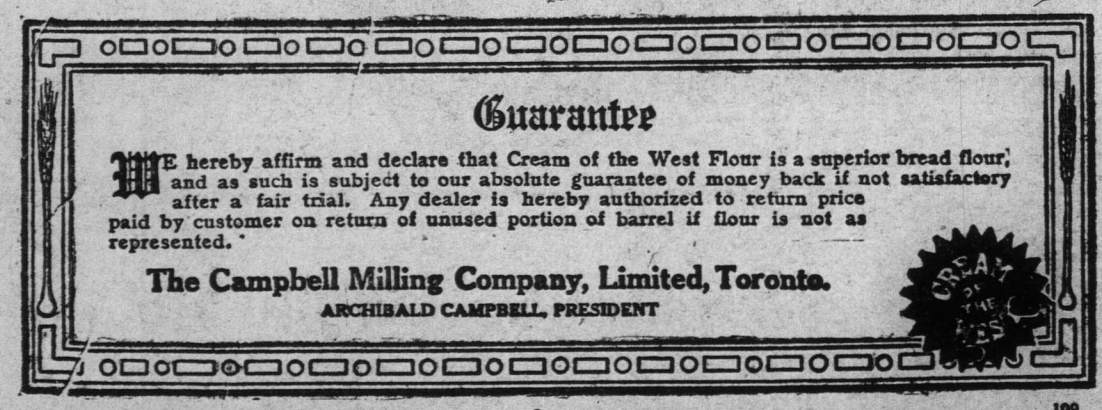
Just tell the store man your bread didn't come out right and you want your money back as guaranteed.

It's not the grocery man who loses. It doesn't come out of his pocket. It is the Campbell Milling Company, Limited, of Toronto, who pay, and they are satisfied to pay if you'll be satisfied to try Cream of the West Flour.

Ask your store-keeper about this guarantee. He knows. He will tell you. Try a barrel.

## Cream of the West Flour

The hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread



R. G. ASH & Co., Wholesale Distributors, St. John's

## Beautiful Cynthia;

## Victory After Many Defeats.

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### "GOOD-BY—NOT SWEETHEART."

"It is rather rum," assented Northam, twisting his cigarette between his lips, "but I think I know what you mean. Seems to me, though, you haven't much consideration for me, Frayne. Don't want to talk sentiment, but you know how I feel toward her; and 'pears to me that you don't only want to tell me that the course is open, but to chuck me into a position in which—dash it all!" he exclaimed, after a pause; "do you think I'm a block of wood? You're proposing that I should act as a kind of guardian of hers. D'you think I haven't any feeling?—d'you think—"

"I don't know exactly what I think," said Darrel, with a sigh. "I only know

that I am going away, that the odds are that I may not come back, and that I am leaving her without a friend—for I don't call Lady Westlake a true friend—and that I am anxious about Cynthia. Look here, Northam, there are two or three kinds of love. I don't want to talk highfalutin, but the kind I feel for Cynthia is the sort which would rather see her happy even if I can't have her myself. I'm nervous about her. As I said, she's so young, so innocent, so unworried. Lady Westlake is a griffin, as they call her; she will force her to marry some fellow who isn't worthy of her."

"And you think I am, eh?" said Northam dryly.

Darrel choked something down,



diseased parts. In order to convince all suffering women of the value of this remedy, I will send a 25-cent box, enough for one day's treatment, absolutely FREE to each lady sending me her address. MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAN, WINSTON, Ont.

### WOMEN CURED AT HOME

Women's disorders always yield from the very beginning of the treatment to the mild but effective action of Orange Lily. Within two or three days after commencing its use the improvement becomes noticeable and this improvement continues until the patient is completely cured. Orange Lily is an applied or local treatment, and acts directly on the woman's organs, removing the congestion, cooling and strengthening the nerves, and restoring perfect circulation in the diseased parts.

then he blurted out:

"Yes, I do. I'm out of the running. She won't have me; she could not marry me under the circumstances. And"—his voice broke—"I'd rather—if anything happens to me, I could hand in my checks much more comfortably if I thought—"

Northam nodded. "I think I understand," he said. "It's rather a hard row to hoe, but I'll take it on. I'll look after her as much as I can. But keep your pecker up, Frayne. All sorts of things turn up in this rummy world of ours; you may come back with a V.C., get a swaggar appointment. She doesn't care a blow for me, and she's gone on you." Darrel shook his head and tried to smile. "D'you think I don't know? I'm not such a fool as I look. But have it your own way. Heaven knows what will come of it. Let's go into the drawing room; we might talk our heads off and get no nearer the point. Look here, old chap, I'm deuced sorry for you. I took my dismissal all right, and was quite prepared to take a back seat. Between you and me, I'd lay a hundred to one that Cynthia—Miss Drayle—feels all right toward you. There's some mystery about—there always is where women are concerned. But I'm no hand at mysteries—never was."

They both rose, but Northam laid his hand on Darrel's arm.

"Look here," he said, "you are up a tree for the moment, I know; if any coin is wanted—"

But Darrel drew his arm away and shook his head.

"Thanks very much," he said, rather thickly, "but I've enough to car-

ry on with. You're very good, Northam."

"Good be blowed!" granted Northam.

They went into the drawing room; Lady Alicia was at the piano, striking the notes softly. She came forward and gave them their coffee. They talked in a perfunctory way; nothing was said of Darrel's exchange. Presently Northam said: "I'll go and see if my man has packed my bag," and he left the room, Darrel saying as he did so, "I'll go down to the station with you."

Lady Alicia stood by the mantelpiece, leaning her arm on the shelf. She looked round at Darrel for a moment, then she said, in a low voice, "You have quite made up your mind?"

"Oh, yes, quite," he said, with a slight start, for he had been thinking of his talk with Northam.

"Is there no other way?" she asked, in a still monotone. "It seems such—a pity. There are so many other ways—I mean."

She had a handkerchief in her hand, and she dropped the dainty square of cambric and lace.

Darrel picked it up and held it out to her. She took it, their hands met; hers closed on his, a tremor shook her, her lips parted as if she were breathing with difficulty; her eyes were fixed on his pleadingly, a dull despair in hers.

"Don't go!" she murmured. "Ah, don't go!"

She leaned toward him invitingly; the faint perfume which she affected stole out toward him. Darrel was touched, deeply moved; a flush rose to his face, his hand closed on hers.

"I must go," he said, rather hoarsely; "there is nothing else for me to do."

"There is—" she panted. "If you would only stay! I—I—"

The door opened; Northam came in. "The cab's outside," he said.

"Right!" said Darrel. "I'm ready." He pressed Lady Alicia's fingers; they clung to his in a last appeal. Confused, embarrassed, conscious of the electric emotion which emanated from her, he stammered:

"Good-by, Lady Alicia."

They went out; she stood listening to the departing cab. Then she threw herself down on the couch, her hands clasped, her whole body writhing with misery.

### CHAPTER XX.

#### "THE COCKNEY'S PARADISE."

The beauties of Lucerne have often been drawn, photographed, and sung—perhaps, in the opinion of some persons, rather too liberally. And these same persons have conferred upon the beautiful place the uncomplimentary title of The Cockney Tourists' Paradise. But even the mobs which pour down upon its lake's side from the excursion trains and steam-

## RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$100 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—MRS. SUE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair.

It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

## Eczema Cured Three Years Ago

Best City Doctors Failed, But Cure Was Effected by Use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Mrs. A. T. Smith.

"You apply Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema and feel the benefit as if by magic. It may take some days to get the sores cleaned out and the healing process fully established, but from day to day you can see the old trouble gradually disappearing and know that you are getting rid of it."

Mrs. A. T. Smith, 1 Mt. Charles St., Montreal, Que., writes:—"I had eczema on my leg for four years, and tried many remedies and doctors in Montreal and Boston, without a benefit. I used three boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment and was cured completely. This was three years ago since then I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for irritations and eruptions of the skin, and easily got rid of them with two or three applications. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful preparation."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

ers cannot spoil the charm of one of the most beautiful places in Europe. And, of course, there are periods when the exquisite lake is not troubled by the tourist, and the quiet of the mountains is not broken by his chattering and cockney accent.

Fortunately for them, Lady Westlake and Cynthia arrived at Lucerne in one of these quiet periods.

In other circumstances, Cynthia would have been delighted and enraptured by the magnificent scenery and the historic and picturesque old town; but, alas! she was incapable of admiring anything or thinking of anything but Darrel.

It had been a long and wearisome journey, and the Griffin had slept, or appeared to sleep, during most of its course, so that Cynthia was free to indulge in her grief almost without interruption.

She shed no tears, her eyes were not red and swollen as they had been on the memorable journey from Summerleigh to Belgrave Square; for her sorrow was too deep for tears. It seemed to her that her life was ended, that nothing again could ever matter now that Darrel had gone out of that life.

There had not been time to hear from him, to get any response to her letter; but her vivid imagination could picture the misery it must have inflicted upon him.

Would he write? Much as she longed for a line from him, a single word, she hoped that he would not write; for he could send her nothing but reproaches, appeals, which could have no other result than to intensify her anguish.

They stayed at Paris for a day to enable Lady Westlake to do some shopping, and in her relief at what she called Cynthia's narrow escape, the Griffin would willingly have bought Cynthia anything; but Cynthia displayed a complete lack of interest in Parisian novelties, and quietly begged to be excused the shopping expeditions.

The Griffin displayed an amount of patience remarkable in her—and left the girl alone. She had seen several cases like that of Cynthia, and had always found that the sufferer had come round in time; so would Cynthia, the worldly-wise old woman told herself.

(To be continued.)

**Electric Restorer for Men** Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$3 a box, or ten boxes for \$25. Sent to any address. The "Lancet" writes: "Dr. St. Catherine."

MINARD'S LINTNER LUMBER-MAN'S FRIEND.

## Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.

Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco.

A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue.

**JAMES P. CASH**  
Distributor, Water Street.

## The Canada Life.

In each of the past four years the Canada Life has earned a LARGER SURPLUS than ever before in its history.

Favorable mortality, and low expenses, the result of good management, have helped.

**C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,**  
St. John's

## Harris Abattoir Company, Limited,

6 per cent. Bonds, due 1st February, 1928. Interest is payable half yearly, 1st February and August. In denominations of \$100, \$500 and \$1,000.

The Bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property and other assets of the Company. These assets are valued by the Canadian Assurance Company at nearly three times the amount of the bonds outstanding.

Net Profits over a term of five years average nearly four times the amount necessary to pay the bond interest.

Price 100 and accrued interest, yielding a full 6 p.c. on the money invested.

Circular giving full particulars will be sent upon application.

**F. B. McCURDY & CO.**  
MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.  
**C. A. C. BRUCE Manager,**  
St. John's.

## COLUMBIA RECORDS, By BILLY WILLIAMS, The Famous English Comedian.

10 in. Double Discs, 75c

- 1564—Here We Are Again.
- 1565—When Father Papared the Parlor.
- 1566—The Man That Buried Flanagan.
- 1567—I've Found Kelly.
- 1568—Let's Have a Song on the Gramophone.
- 1569—The Land You My Best Girl.
- 1570—Where the Crowd Goes.
- 1571—Wake Up, John Bull.
- 1572—You're the One.
- 1573—Rosetta.
- 1574—Don't Go Out With Him To-Night.
- 1575—Mrs. B.
- 1576—Why Can't We Have the Sea in London?
- 1577—My Lass From Glasgow Town.
- 1578—I Don't Care.
- 1579—Let's All Go Mad.
- 1580—I Do Wish That I Was a Ladies' Man.
- 1581—Take Me Back to U. S. A.
- 1582—I Never Heard Father Laugh So Much Before.
- 1583—Keep on Toddlings Along.
- 1584—Cohen.
- 1585—All the Silver From Silvery Moon.
- 1586—Wait 'Till I'm as Old as Father.
- 1587—Where Does Daddy Go When He Goes Out?
- 1588—It's a Grand Old Song Is Home, Sweet Home.
- 1589—The Kangaroo Hop.
- 1590—It's Mine, When You've Done With It.
- 1591—Molly McIntyre.

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