

Reduce the Cost of Living

ET us look into this problem of high cost of living. Let us see if we can whittle it down a bit and extract some of its

fangs. Weallagreethat the cost of living has gone up. Eggs have gone up, butter has goneup, meat and poultry and vegetableshave gone up. Every thing we put on our tables has advanced in price from 30 to 50%. Except one item-Flour. Most of us have known this in a way sometime but have we ever for a moment realized that 10 cents spent in good Bread buys more real value than fifteen times that amount spent in Eggs, Beef or Mutton. Just glance at the tables above showing the comparison made by the U.S. Government bulletin. From a food

pork, fish or vegetables. The only element of sustenance that it lacks is fat and that you provide for by using butter. Bread is the one item of food that has not advanced in price, and has advanced in quality. Modern first-class bread made from ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is vastly superior to the crude bread of our olden times. It is not only better in taste but vastly richer in food elements. It is the result of scientific study and scientific methods of milling. "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" is the highest perfection of flour. No ordinary flour is comparable with Royal Household for quality and uniformity. One way to reduce household expenses is to eat more bread and pastry made from Royal Household Flour.

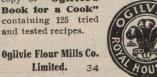
lousehold Flour Ogilvie's Royal H

point of view - bread is the most important in our whole bill of fare. Test after test by various Governments has proved that first class bread is in itself almost a complete food and provides most nourishment to the body.

It is a fact that the best bread made from OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is richer in real food value than anything you may eat. It furnishes more all round food in the shape of carbo-hydratesthaneither beef, veal, lamb,

Let us make good, clean fresh, home-made products from ROYAL, HOUSEHOLD FLOUR - bread and pastry and cookies and muffins and rolls for the youngsters and in that way we will all get better food and be heathier and wealthier in the long run. If you send in your address and the

name of your dealer you will receive a copy of **"Ogilvie's**



Immediately something whirled over my head, and before it had struck the water Belphage had roared his orders to the quartermaster, who lowered one of the lifeboats. "But who is it, Conway?" he cried,

as I felt the vessel shake and tremble as the engines reversed. "Half a million, and I am going for

it; thanks for your smartness," was my answer, and I ran towards the davits and scrambled into the boat.

The whole ship was now awake, and the scene was one of indescribable confusion and uproar. The next moment we had shoved away and half a dozen Lascars were laying to the oars as if their lives depended on it. They were making straight for the lifebelt. "It is not a man at all," I said to

the third officer, who was at the helm shivering in his pyjamas; "it's half a million in jewels. Contraband a million in jewels. Contraband goods trick—steer for the belt, I'll

"Great Scott! what a game! How did it happen?" he cried. "You'll see directly. Pull, you Johnnies."

"Atcha, sahib," the Lascars cried, and they bent to the oars, guided by the light that came nearer and nearer.

We presently reached it. "Now, then, you men, keep your eyes open," I cried in frantic excite-ment. "Pull straight on in the line between the steamer and the belt, and look out for something floating."

The officer at the helm steered in a straight line, and a few moments later I heard him utter a shout of triumph. There was something luminous bobbing up and down on the water. The next instant we were alongside it. The men ceased rowing and I leant over, seized the luminous object, and pulled it in. It was a soda water bottle, evidently coated inside water bothe, evidency with luminous paint, and attached to it was a piece of cork, I immediate-ly began to haul in the line that was fastened to the cork. Fathom after fastened to the cork. Fathom after fathom came up, and at last at the end appeared what I knew was there —the wash-leather belt which con-tained the Maharajah's regalia. With less haste we rowed back

to the steamer. "How is Strangways?" was my first remark. "Coming to," was his reply; "but I

never saw a doctor in a greater funk

never saw a doctor in a greater funk about anyone. He thought at first that it was all over with the poor chap. The girl has disappeared, though. It is an awful thing." "The girl? Miss Keele? What do you mean?" "What I say. She leapt overboard. She managed to elude the steward, rushed up on deck, and was over be-fore anyone could prevent her. We have been searching all round the ship while you were going after that half million. We cannot find her, high or low." Nor did anyone ever find Miss

Nor did anyone ever find Miss Keele again, and whether she is alive now or dead is more than I can say. Her abrupt arrival on board the Morning Star was only equalled by her still more startling and sensational departure.

I went with Strangways a few days later, when he delivered up the belt which had so nearly cost him his life, and Strangways himself told the Maharajah the part I had played in its recovery. The great Oriental thanked me guidthe gride to descent thanked me quietly, without demon-stration of any kind. Finally he ask-ed me my name and address.

Before I left England on my next voyage I received a neat packet. In it was a ring set with a single stone, a diamond of the first water. I dare not repeat the value which an expert put upon it. It remains when I am at sea in the National Safe Deposit in Chancery Lane—a reminiscence of how I saved the Maharajah's regalia.



avoid many an attack

of illness.

THE LIFE-GIVING TONIC

Dear Sir :--I know and recommend your excellent tonic "Wilson's Invalids' Port." I prescribe it to young persons and to debili-tated women and the result ismost satisfactory. I congratulate you for having filled with the greatest of care a time-honoured prescription, which is approved by the Medical Profession. I heartily wish you all the success you deserve. Yours truly, Dr. J. M. Beausoleil, President of the Canadian Medical Association.

WILSON'S **Invalids'** Port

(à la Quina du Pérou) is probably the only preparation that has received as many writtenendorsements from prominent members of the Medical Profession of Canada.

Canada. It constructs muscle, nerve and ligament. It supplies the blood corpuscles with the coloring matter, and imparts vitality. It possesses the peculiar virtues of stimulating the strength of the system.

Ask YOUR Doctor.

BIG BOTTLE

Sold at all Pharmacies Everywhere.

SUBSCRIBERS who change their addresses will confer a favor by notifying us promptly. Give the old and the new address.

SONS



