### **Bovril Sandwiches** are excellent

Many people prefer Bovril sandwiches to any other kind. They are prepared in a minute and provide a meal as nourishing as a many-

course dinner. The bread and butter should be cut very thin, and spread evenly with Bovril straight from the bottle. You can add cucumber, lettuce or cress, or sliced hard-boiled eggs, if you prefer. You will be delighted with the appetising, savoury flavour of Bovril sandwiches; and they

can save you a lot of cooking in the hot weather.

Get a bottle of Bovril and try them to-morrow. **BOVRIL** simplifies **Summer cooking** 

### Flatterers"

#### The Shadow of the Future.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU!" Mr. Hurst opened the door; his sister, ringing a servant forward, would only have gone the regulation halfdozen paces with the visitor she was glad to be quit of, but as her brother, returning to the fireside, fell into a fit of musing, Mrs. Preece exclaimed from

"Oh, Miss Hurst! a moment, please," and the lady so summoned approaching, "Now I remember the curate's name. You ought to know it for fear Mr. Gilbert kindly calls first. 'Babbington.' That is it 'Horatius Babbington.' He's been among the Jews and got out of health, but this quiet place will soon set him up. I hope you'll take to each other. 'Babbington.' Don't forget.

The rich rector's lady wrapped her bear-skins round her in her brougham; the well-to-do equipage was coached dexterously off the small grounds without carrying off either gate post; housemaid Fanny watched it roll away without incurring reproof for ill manners, and still Miss Hurst stood transfixed where Mrs. Preece's last words had need to be so.

had fallen on her ears. "Fanny," she said, presently, "go and shut the study door;" and when the girl had vanished she seated herself at the foot of the stairs, took some tong breaths, and put her hands over

"Horatius back-and coming here, she whispered, gasping interjectionally, "and that woman-hopes we shalltake to one another! And I'm so altered! I wonder if he is. Oh, dear, dear me! Dear me! What a queer world it

She was still sitting there, rocking herself to and fro, looking very odd, when Sydney returned, brighter of spirit for her secret intolerance of poor Miss Jean's shortcomings. The sight of her form, agitated and in such unusual position, brought Sydney quickly to her asking:

"What is it? Are you ill? Or"-indefinite fright seizing her-"nothing has happened?"

"Oh, no!" Miss Jean answered, reassuring if perplexing. "Nothing of any" -choking over the assertion-"consequence to any one-unless me: and that doesn't signify. I was onlythinking-of a-long time ago. People do-silly people-like me! They-can't -help it!"

And with actual tears meandering down her nose, Miss Hurst picked herself up and went into the seclusion of

## YOUNG WOMEN

This One Tells How She Was Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Regins, Sask.—"For two years I suffered from periodic pains and nausea so I was unable to get around. My mother had me take Lydia E. Pinkham's

her own room, whence she emerged only to behave the rest of the day with hysterical vivacity, which contrasted so strongly with her brother's extreme HOW MISS VILLIERS PROSPERS taciturnity that Sydney could not help suspecting her forenoon's absence had in some way unusually tried them

At night this surmise was confirmed with an addenda that drew herself in- lofty but bitterly humiliated hopes. to the thick of Wynstone's entanglements. She had bidden them good- mind both did, it is no wonder if even night, had seen Mr. Hurst left (cruel- the liveliness of foreign travel, efferly, as, absurdly enough, it always vescent draught of amusement as it is seemed to her) in the fading firelight to some, to them appeared flat, stale, below, and now sat by her dressingtable, affected, spite of herself, by the from surveillance of servants and mingled excitement and depression that seemed in the very air that day.

New Year's Eve! The old year dying, nearly gone. The phantoms of its many hours floating before her as such visions will when anniversaries proclaim that the months had stolen looming mand, kept them all dancing obsequilike an echo to her, and in that bless- irascibility that had possessed her ing she was once more strong. She since the downfall of her designs had

A subdued tap at the door was folhad spent itself in confidence.

you. Miss Grey. When one has no one so dismal.'

to talk or listen for hours."

ing, with pink eye-lids and scanty, un- the ruined treasures on the legend

should like the feeling of old times." "Certainly, though I wish you a bet- they left England proved herself the ter office." Sydney said, smiling, and very reverse of a cheerful traveling let down her dark, rippling locks. companion.

in front. "Ah, mine was thicker, too, was a point of unquenchable importwhen I was young."

many pauses, she told of her youth, purposeless tales, as they seemed, till Sydney perceived they all drifted toward a certain point, one halcyon spring when Miss Hurst had basked in love's young dream, and been affianced to her father's curate.

"And oh, Miss Grey, I felt forced to tell you this for fear you should think me stiff or singular with him. I don't wish to be cold, but I must be stiff: it will be best; for he is coming here to be curate, and we must meet as strangers. He brings his poor little children, for he is a-widower."

"A widower!" said Sydney, now greatly interested. "Then I suppose he married because you wouldn't have

"Wouldn't? Ah, Miss Grey, that was my worst share of the trouble I once told you something about. I couldn't! Papa's money went, that should have been mine and Gilbert's. Marrying without an allowance from papa would have been impossible—wicked. So my prospects went—and papa's health and Gilbert's sight. For he would never have had to toil as he did if we had not become poor. Ah me! ah me! you

have no idea what a blow it was!" "Perhaps I have, just a little." "No, you can't," Miss Hurst's treble wailed on. "I shall never forget Gilbert when I told him the grand investnent had failed, that papa had made y advice of the man he trusted above all others, and how we should lose everything Poor boy! at first he was furious; then so miserable. Ab, he was not-tempered then! He's drilled off to gave such a start Miss Hurst apologiz-

"I beg your pardon. My feelings got nto my fingers. I brushed too hard. Yes, Taffy's, our old nurse's. Gilbert took all his troubles to her, And she shared this one; for she had given over all her savings to the same man whose unlucky counsel misled my father." (Out of the almost blank of earliest childhood rose that summer afternoon the scent of flowers, the drone of bees, old Taffy's song, the tall boy striding up the path, then flung at length upon the bench. That was how, when, and where she had seen Gilbert Hurst before.) "So she, too, had reason to rue trusting Mr. Alwyn. Too hard again! Ah! I must not talk of it. It makes me forget myself. And please, Miss Grey, never mention this before my brother. The very name of Alwyn s like an old wound to him. I never utter it, nor talk of Stillcote, where we lived. Shall I part your hair now? Why"-with a glance at the mirror opposite—"I have tired you out. You look quite pale. Talking has eased me, but it's time I said good-night, or goodnorning, for it's past twelve. I hope, Miss Grey"—sighing—"you have more prospect of it than I have, and I wish you a happy New Year!"

CHAPTER XXV. IN PASTURES NEW.

Civility, by now, demands attention to Sydney Alwyn's mother and stepsister, who, when last discoursed of were turning their backs on scenes of Leaving St. Clair's in the frame of and unprofitable. Mrs. Alwyn, released neighbors, gave naturalness and illtemper free rein. To the garcons, the portiers, the white coiffed femmes-dechambre, of the various hotels they

visited, she was an affliction not readly forgotten—the "grande dame anthe junction of our two eternities; all glaise," who, with her superb comout of the mist of one-Mary, with her ous attendance on her exacting catrue, sweet face, and heart as sweet prices, and then, callous to rueful and true; Rupert-she smarted with looks, departed, bestowing on never a self-contempt, thinking of him; that one a franc or a pfennig beyond the episode was growing horrible to her legitimate bill-scored terms of serwomanly conscience; her mother away vice. This speces of saving formed and angered still-the vigil was, in- the chief pleasure of the lady's first deed, nigh bringing the girl's soul, in weeks abroad, and, combined with the her solitariness, very low, till a calm, relaxation of finding fault with everyworn face seemed to gaze tenderly up- thing provided for her everywhere, on her once again. "My child will served as a good-sized safety-valve make it all right; God bless her," came through which to disperse the turbid

driven her from the Dale. And Miss Villires extracted as litlowed by Miss Hurst's entrance, in a tle enjoyment as her mother from the wonderful dressing-gown, and in a first stages of their route. Cathedrals mood that could brook no rest till it to her were simply dingy buildings, a weariness to the spirit and a chilliness "I saw your light; I thought if you to the body. They caused her to sneeze, didn't mind I would come and sit with which made her eyelids red, which injured her appearance; therefore sl to talk to, the last hour of the year is avoided them. Their three days on the Rhine she tolerated mainly because "We must not let it be so," said Syd- this style of traveling neither dusted ney, pushing forward the dimity-cov- her beautifully draped tailor-made ered arm-chair. "I am wakeful enough costume nor chafed her dainty boots. the preservation of whose glossy kid "Thank you," said Miss Jean, look- far overrode any question of exploring pinned braids, most comically pathe- haunted banks. Assuming a meltic; "I remember how a friend of mine ancholy, half of laziness, half of anand I. years ago, used to chat into the novance with her mother for projectsmall hours when we staved with each ling a plan she had not had generalship other-girls will, you know-and how or luck to carry out, the younger lady we used to brush each other's hair. adopted a role of injured sulkiness, May I brush yours, Miss Grey? I saw the seamy side of every day's conditions, and for the first month after

"What a quantity!" shaking out the By the end of that time, however splendid profusion, till Sydney could both ladies began to tire of discords not even catch a glimpse of the glass and minor keys. Each knew well there ance, on which it was desirable for And then, with some brushing and them to resume harmonious action. (To be continued)



USE YOUR HEAD.

Out a great many specks Of sawdust When building a hut.

woodpecker pecks

He works like a nigger
To make the hole bigger—
He's sore if His cutter won't cut. He don't bother with plans

Of cheap artisans, But there's one thing Can rightly be said:

The whole excavation Has this explanation He builds it By using his head.

ood tonic and nerve builder i Brick's Tasteless Cod Liv ce \$1.20 bottle; Postage 20c. For sale by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON. Wholesale and Retail Chemists and

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES

-"You come out to the camp to rough it, and then bring along your New Improved Gillette Safety Razor—the very last word in luxurious

Dad-Youre, Cheating!

"Son—I'm game to rough it, but that's no reason why my face should." Camp life, delightful for its makeshift comforts, and the New Improved Gillette Safety Razor, civilization's last discovery, are direct opposites. But nowhere more than in the summer camp, where hot water is scarce and strops and hones are in the way, is the New Improved Gillette so essential.

Your camp face is your town face and a summer beard on a sun-tanned skin needs all the gentle kindness of the New Improved Gillette with its automatically correct shaving angle, fulcrum shoulder and channelled guard.



# Ruth Cameron

ON MENTAL ANTENNOE.

when you have something you want

Best Friend Or Worst Enemy.

To all success which depends upon

getting along with people, this qual-

ity of sensitiveness is a necessary

inborn? Some people have it inborn

COSY GLOW HEATERS.

Have your office made comfortable for you these

Nosworthy, Limited,

Water Street, West.

chilly mornings by using one of NOSWORTHY'S

It is, of course, the spposite

like her as I know I should.

"I know, one why you cannot warm to certain per think that has fectly good people? helped that man I am thinking now of a very good get as far as he kind woman. She is the sort who is has," said the always giving gifts of one sort or Authorman, another, and she would do a good deal for anyone she liked—but she is speaking of a deal for anyone she liked—but she is man we had re- almost totally lacking in sensitivecently met, who ness. She never knows when you has risen from a are bored, when she is treading on humble position your mental and your spiritual corns. to one of some prominence and to say. And, try as I will I cannot success, and who

Note: The Gillette Company assumes full responsibility for the service of blades when used

in any genuine Gillette razor— either old-type or New Im-proved. But with imitations of

the genuine Gillette it cannot take responsibility.

-Gillette

bids fair to go farther. "He has intense sensitiveness to other people's moods and.

"He was telling me a story while factor. Can it be cultivated or is it he was here and he said something which started a train of thought and and some cultivate it. my mind wandered for an instant and by George, he knew it. You self-absorption. must let me know if I'm boring you,' he said. He wasn't, but it was wonderful to see how instantly he sensed that he had lost my attention. I can understand now what has made him go so far in the law with so poor a start. He is sensitive to other people's emotions."

He Would Never Know If You Were "Now J." he went on, speaking of

another man who sometimes visits us, "is exactly the opposite. He would never know whether you were listening or not, or whether you were pleased or displeased, he is so wrapped up in what he is saying or think-

"And we are always wondering," reminded him, "why when J. has such | a good mind, he doesn't get along faster in the world." ster in the world."
"Exactly," he said. "I shouldn" be surprised if that had a great de

to do with it."

Nor should I. Don't you often notice the pres ice of the absence in people of this liar sensitiveness to other pe le's states of mind? Why We Do Not Warm To So

And now that you think of it, ou not find that the cor

Perhaps when you are looking over your friends to see if they have ourite because of its stringy and com t you will be interested to inquire flesh. if that person who seems at times your best friend, and at other times old axiom. We advise the used your worst enemy, possesses it.

### Digging for Fish.

Izaak Walton would scarcely believe his eyes if he were to walk through New Smyrna, Florida, and encounter Negroes digging live fish from the ground as if they were potatoes. A certain variety of mud fish found in nearly all parts of the State is res-

ponsible for this state of affairs. This queer member of the finny tribe inhabits streams or ponds which have mud banks or bottoms. It is black, and weighs up to five or six pounds. When the water is a pound evaporates, as it does during certain seasons of the year, leaving only a mass of mud. which on the surface is almost dry, it doesn't worry the fish.

The fish merely burrow into the mud to wait for rain, and apparently continue to live as long as the earth is wet. The Negroes locate the fish by exploring the mud with their bare feet.

"Laugh and grow fat" is a

a good tonic, named "Brick"

Tasteless". Price \$1.00; postage

20c. extra.-apr26,tf

BEST GOODS AT LOW PRICES. Very Best Spare Ribs,

Best Granulated Sugar,

Best Boneless Beef, 13c. ib.

Choice Pea Beans. . 5c. fb. Best Fat Pork .... 17c. fb. Hops .. .. .. 10c. pkg.

Freeman's Pudding Powders.

Sloan's Liniment. Table Apples, Lemons and

Oranges. Baker's Cocoa, 1/4's, 1/2's and 1's.

Hides and Furs Wanted

50,000 Muskrat Skins; also Silver, Cross, White & Red Fox Marten, Mink, Bear, Weasel and Lynx Skins,

Highest Market Prices. Special Prices for Cow Hides. North American Scrap and Metal Co.

Phone 367. Office: Clift's Cove. (Opposite Jas. Baird, Ltd.)

ring EXERC

inhala ansion et the alation ard of exerci

their formities bent positio t devel he chest vature

E-OPEN

aster: LeD. t. Andr and R. A.L.C.

> (entra: Hall, un

> > ind Mrs

rided fo e same ears of

irectors pencer er 14th, taff is a pal: Mis Camb. d by Livern is and .U., A.A. .U., T

Shar Teac Classic Rev. Miss ncipal eight on '

betw day mo Lodge M. Ri er as Miss

side ( ce char e is li pply : A. M.

ars of