

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Some women hold to the idea that bread-making is a long and difficult operation, but this is a mistake, for with Royal Yeast Cakes, light, sweet bread can be made in a few hours with but little trouble.

FREE. Our new Royal Yeast Cake Book will be sent free upon request. It contains full instructions for making yeast and rolls with Royal Yeast Cakes. Send name and address plainly written and this valuable little book will be mailed promptly.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

A Child of Sorrow.

CHAPTER I.

The father of the family reappeared. He had hastily washed his hands and face, and exchanged his city tailcoat for a loose alpaca jacket. He approached the now duly laid table, rubbing his hands and smiling with the air of a man who has earned his tea by the sweat of his brain. And the present writer begs to observe that the sweat of your brain is produced with more pain than the sweat of your brow. But let that pass.

"Well, girls," he said, as he sank into his chair, "I've some good news for you. Egyptians are up two points; you know I was bullying Egyptians? Mysore are down; I was bearing Mysore; consequently I have had a good day. It is not—his square face clouded for a moment—"a usual thing with me. As a rule, I am more familiar with bad days; but this is an exception. Carrie, my dear, we will have sausages as well as bacon for breakfast to-morrow, and I will take you to the theatre in the evening. Ricky, my boy, it will give us much pleasure if you'll accompany us. I make it a rule to mark a stroke of luck with some little thing like that which I propose."

"Delighted, I am sure, sir," said Ricky, his mouth full of toast.

"Yes, Ricky," said Mr. Carrington, sipping his tea and beaming on them with a mild, brown eye which had something of the cuteness of Carrie's and something of the dreaminess and poetry of Maida's. "If I had started years ago with the experience which I have gained in the great city of London—no city is greater, believe

Drinking Tea Upset Nerves

Mr. Burroughs Compares Canadian Customs With Those in Old Land, and Tells How Nerves Were Set Right.

Orillia, Ont., May 31st.—"How to be well and strong" is the question many are asking at this time of year, and in this letter you will find the answer.

It tells something of the blood-forming, nerve-invigorating influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great restorative which is causing so much talk here just now.

Nature's way of curing disease is by building up the vitality of the body, and this is exactly what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food does. The blood is made rich and red, and it nourishes the exhausted nerves back to health and vigor.

The experience of Mr. Burroughs as described in this letter is similar to that of hundreds of others in this community who have recently put this well-known food cure to the test.

Mr. George Burroughs, 23 Peter street, Orillia, Ont., writes: "A few years ago, after coming out to this country from England, the change of customs seemed to have some effect on me. In the old country the habit of drinking strong tea was prevalent, and after arriving here I suffered very much from nervousness. If I put my arm down on the table it would shake very noticeably, and while performing my work I would easily tire, and want to sit down and rest. A friend recommended Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, so I secured some and took a treatment. It built me up and made me strong and healthy. I have not had a trace of the nervousness since. I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment also, and find that it heals the skin very quickly. In fact I find all of Dr. Chase's medicines good."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box a full treatment of 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

me, Master Ricky, not New York, nor Berlin, nor Vienna, nor Paris—I should, by this time, have been—"

He paused, and in the pause Carrie murmured:

"In the House of Commons or Wandsworth jail."

"Amongst the world's millionaires. But experience is a great thing. Ricky, my boy, I adjure you, with all the solemnity of which I am capable, to acquire experience. Another piece of toast, my dear. Pick up knowledge, study examples—may I trouble you, my dear Carrie, for another cup of tea?—follow the market lists. Take as your motto, 'Cut losses close with profits'—another piece of sugar, please, my dear Maida. Where are you going?"

Maida had risen.

"I have an engagement to-night, father," she said, as she bent over him and laid her clear, ivory cheek against his head.

"Ah, yes, yes," he said, in an abstracted tone.

It had pleased him to ignore Maida's occupation. In a vague way he was aware that Maida not only earned her own living but contributed to the general fund by appearing at entertainments of the fashionable world; but he eschewed particulars and was content to remain in ignorance of the details. If Carrie had elected to keep an apple stall or sweep a crossing during his absent hours, he would have successfully maintained the like ignorance.

He nodded two or three times and stroked her hand in a permissive, patronizing kind of way, and she glided from the room and went upstairs, followed by Carrie.

"You are sure you are quite word-perfect, and have got the music all right?" said Carrie, as she watched Maida put on the satin skirt and blouse, the latter of which Carrie had contrived to finish, and was now eyeing with a critical and satisfied air.

"Quite," said Maida.

She stood before the glass and was looking at herself with a dreamy, abstracted air, and her lips, after her reply, moved as if she were repeating some lines in an absent, preoccupied fashion.

"Yes; I think I am word-perfect, and that I have got the music. If they would only listen!"

She pinned her veil over her simple, but tasteful hat, and the two sisters went down the stairs to the hall door, which was always open for the convenience of the many lodgers, and Carrie called a hansom. She caught her sister's hand, as Maida got in, and her strong, girlish fingers closed on it tightly.

"I wish you good luck, dearest!" she said, with a catch in her voice; but Maida scarcely heard her, and the smile she yielded in response was vague and dreamy.

The hansom drove off.

CHAPTER II.

Half an hour before Maida started, Heroncourt went up the steps of the Glassbury House, in Grosvenor Square. A footman, who had received his instructions, led his lordship to a small drawing-room which served the countess for a kind of boudoir; it was a room to which only her most intimate friends were admitted. The countess is well known by her photographs; and strange to say, they do not flatter her; though past middle life, her hair still retains the lustre, her cheek the bloom, and her eyes the winning brightness of her girlhood. She was very fond of Lord Heroncourt, had been fond of him when she was a big girl and he was a boy at Eton—known even then as "mad Vaser"—and if she had been younger than he, it was quite probable that her liking for him would have ended with the usual church and parson; but as she was older and marriage was not practicable, she turned her love to the milder melody of a friendly affection; and it sang in her heart all the time.

Her soft brown eyes beamed on him as he entered, and she gave him her hand which he held longer than hands are usually held before he released it.

"Well, Byrne?" she said. "It was good of you to come. I know you are very busy, that you must be driven and harassed, and much worried; but you know how anxious I am to hear how things are going."

He shrugged his shoulders—they were broad and straight, the shoulders of a practised athlete, with a constitution like a rock against which the waves of dissipation beat in vain—and sank into the low and comfortable chair which she had placed for him near her own.

"They don't appear to be going at all," he said, rather gravely, but with a slight smile. "They seem to be in about as bad a way as they well could be. I'm more than ever convinced that poor Harold's death was a bit of ill luck for me as well as for himself. He didn't seem to mind the horrible state of things, and just went on his way without worrying himself. I believe he would have sat down to the table with the balliffs and asked a pun to hunt with him; quite happy, so long as he had his own dinner and got his own run."

Lady Glassbury looked at him thoughtfully, as if she were a little puzzled and surprised.

"I should have thought you would have cared just as little, Byrne," she said, musingly.

He raised his brows slightly and was silent for a moment, as if her remark had set him thinking.

"So should I," he said, at last. "The day before Harold died I should have said that nothing in the world would have troubled me; but I seem to have altered somehow. I suppose it's coming into the title; that sounds ridiculous; but I can't think of any other reason. Of course I've been a fool; I know that now, and I've a kind of suspicion that I knew it all the time. What's the name of that play in which the man resents being called a silly ass? He says, 'I may be an ass, but I'm not a silly ass.' I fancy that's the way with me. I've an idea that all the time I was playing the giddy goat and chucking the money away that I was an ass; but most of the fellows I knew were doing the same thing. And somehow it came easy. Of course I never expected to come into the title. Harold looked as if he would live to be a hundred; and he might have married any day—by the way, he would probably have married one of the maids. I wish he had. When I heard that brute of a horse had chucked him off and killed him, I half made up my mind to go abroad, I mean to Canada, Australia, wherever it is fellows go, and break

stones or drive sheep. Perhaps I'd better have done so."

She shook her head.

"But I couldn't. The fact is, I've got a kind of foolish, sneaking kind of pride in the old name and the old place—though there's only the name left; I can scarcely call the place my own. 'Pon my word, there doesn't seem to be any income at all; and if it wasn't for the few hundred a year coming in from the London property, I should either have to go abroad, or turn an organ, which seems the fashionable kind of thing to do. I'm sorry to bore you with all this, Ethelreda."

"You know it doesn't bore me," she said. "For what else did I send for you? Have you seen that lawyer—what is his name?"

"Spinner," replied Heroncourt. "Yes. He seems a decent kind of fellow, and I fancy he has some kind of idea, some vague plan for improving matters; but it's only vague at present, and he says nothing definite. He has lent me some money—foolishly enough, I think, and I told him so."

"I daresay he knows what he is doing," said the countess. "Men of that sort are very clever, and sometimes hit upon a way of helping one. I am sorry for you, Byrne; but you know that."

She put out her hand and touched his; she often did it when Lord Glassbury was present, and her husband, who understood her as well as loved her, did not mind in the least.

"It wouldn't matter if you didn't care," she went on, thoughtfully. "If you really want to get the old place back and to keep up the title properly, I'm afraid there's only one way, Byrne." She paused, and her brows grew straight and together. "You will have to marry money."

"Yes, that's the regular line of business," he said, moodily, and his brows also drew together. "As a matter of choice, I'd rather turn an organ or go sheep-driving. But that would not help me, would it? I wish you hadn't said that, Ethelreda."

"I'd got to say it," she said, with a sigh.

"And I suppose you've got a girl already in your eye?" he said, with a laugh that was bitter rather than mirthful.

(To be Continued.)



The Prize Packet in the Mess Kit is WRIGLEY'S



Millions of bars supplied every month to the Army and Navy. Every bar means more power to our forces—at home and abroad. Send some in every letter and parcel to the Front. Small in cost, but big in benefit.

Delicious—Antiseptic
Cleanses mouth and teeth. Helps appetite and digestion. Refreshes, soothes and satisfies.

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Wrigley Bldg., Toronto

The Flavour Lasts!

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NOTICE!

After one month from the date hereof application will be made to His Excellency the Governor in Council for the right to use the waters of Bannerman Lake (sometimes called Three Corner Pond) in the vicinity of Harbor Grace and the waters of the Ponds falling into said Lake and the rivers issuing from it for the purpose of driving machinery.

St. John's, May 17th, 1917.

JAS. P. BLACKWOOD,
Solicitor for Am. Anonsen,
May 17, 24, 31, June 7, 14, 21

NOTICE!

We have been instructed by Michael E. Martin, Esquire, of this City, that large quantities of pitprops and other timber belonging to him and piled for shipment at various places in the electoral district of Twillingate have been unlawfully taken away and converted to their own use by various fishermen and schooner owners resident in and about the localities referred to.

Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned, without prejudice to Mr. Martin's right of action in respect of such pitprops and timber as have already been taken, that any trespass, destruction, removal or injury hereafter done by any person or persons to or of any such pitprops or other timber, the property of our client, will be prosecuted with the full rigour of the law and without further notice.

St. John's, May 29th, 1917.

HOWLEY & FOX,
Solicitors for Michael E. Martin,
May 29, 31, 6, 13, 20

SKINNER'S Monumental Works, ST. JOHN'S, N.F.



(Established 1874)
329 and 332 Duckworth Street.
On hand a nice selection of Headstones and Monuments. All sizes—all prices. Our beautiful new photographic catalogue of our original designs sent free to any address on receipt of postcard. Also our Mail Ordering Form, which makes ordering by mail safe and easy.

Special designs for soldiers, and also some beautiful designs in Church and Lodge Memorial Tablets.

N.B.—Superior carvings and durable lettering, combined with long experience, gives us the superiority. Genuine stone, frost-proof sockets are supplied free with each order.

REASONABLE PRICES AND A SQUARE DEAL.
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Our Volunteers.

The following recruits signed the roll at headquarters yesterday:

For the Army,
Pierce Budgett, Pilley's Island.
Harold Warr, Pilley's Island.

For the Forestry,
Walter John Lidstone, St. John's.
William Walters, Bay Bulls Road, Goulet.

A number of volunteers for the Forestry Companies were given home leave yesterday and left by to-day's express on a brief visit to their friends in the outports. Capt. Ronnie and Lieut. Winter, of the Musketry Committee, accompanied by 2nd Lieut. Smith, visited the rifle range yesterday and tested the new Lewis machine gun, which was found to be in excellent condition. Several rounds were fired at the rate of 750 shots a minute. Lieut. Smith has been attached to the headquarters staff and will start immediately in training a gun crew. It is expected that the recruiting station at Carbonear will shortly be closed.

Judgment in Trap Berth Case.

The following judgment was handed down by Mr. F. J. Morris, K.C. J.P., in the case of Lewis vs. Garland concerning the setting of traps at Empty Basket.

In the matter of Eli Lewis versus Benjamin Garland for a breach of Section 48 of the Rules and Regulations respecting the fisheries of the Colony made under and by virtue of the provisions of the Act, 61 Vic. Cap. 3.

In this matter, from the evidence of Fishery Warden William Holwell, who inspected Lewis's trap, I find that the twine that Lewis had set at Empty Basket was not a trap as required under Section 48; and the trap set by Garland had all the legal requirements. I, therefore, dismiss the complaint and order Lewis' twine to be taken out of the water, and award the berth to Garland, the defendant.

Dated at St. John's this 31st day of May, 1917.

F. J. MORRIS,
Justice of the Peace.

CIVIC BOARD MEETS.—The weekly session of the Civic Board will be held to-night. Among the business to be discussed is likely to be the new City Charter, which, it is said, is not going to be disposed of by the Legislature this session.

GOING WEST.—The a.s. Portia left Piacentia this morning on her way west.

Corduroy Velveteens

JUST OPENED.

The Best Value for your money to-day of any materials for making Costumes, Skirts or Dresses is shown in these beautifully silky finished Corduroy Velveteens. Corduroys combine rich appearance with the highest wearing qualities, whereas you are aware you can now pay very high prices for other materials and get neither of these qualities.

Other Dress values that we can recommend are shown in our selection of

Mercerised Dress Poplins,

All the leading shades, at 75c. and \$1.15 yard.

Then we have a few snaps in Dress Material that are old stock (and to-day old stock is the best stock), these include

French All Wool Amazon Cloths,

For Costumes, etc., in colors of Myrtle, Reseda, Brown and Grey only, at \$1.15 and \$1.20 yard.

These cloths cannot be replaced at any price to-day. Other old values you can save a lot of money on we show in certain colors of Alpaca, Cashmeres, Volles, Coppelles, Nun's Velvings, etc., and besides these a lot of Shepherds' Checks at various prices.

NEW BUTTONS,

For Coats, Costumes and Dresses, just opened.

Henry Blair

WE are still showing a splendid selection of :

TWEEDS and SERGES.

No scarcity at **Mauder's.**

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

John Mauder

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ST. JOHN'S, N.F.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods House.

To The Trade:
137 Doz. Children's GINGHAM DRESSES
Assorted sizes and patterns.
At Lowest Possible Prices.

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Phone 522. P. O. Box 236.

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Service

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Tire you
and hear
Most
Mileage

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Distributor
178 Water St.

Chaplin Hewitt
Hear

By the last English mail was received from Rev. Geo. Chaplain in the Royal Navy, many interesting incidents of his life in the service. While at a port in the many of the ship's company be spared proceeded on duty to the teeth with picks and axes, and other farming implements, an informal attack on a vacant land and in very few days transformed it into a garden which they planted, planted, digging and seeding, planting, and other things, and who's ability to perform such a task cannot be denied. The ship has been constantly on duty to receive, as stated by the Chaplain, is important.

Buy a bottle of S. P. Phoraton Cough Cure and receive a number of See advertisement—No. 1.

SKIPPER