



"Beaver Flour"

is the finest blend of the two best wheats Canada produces—Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat. One provides the rich gluten that makes bone and muscle, the other gives lightness and whiteness to the bread and pastry. Beaver Flour makes more loaves to the barrel than any other flour on the market—loaves that are sweet, nutritious and light, and it also makes delicious biscuits, cakes and pies.

Try it, and show your friends the excellence of your baking.

DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. 117

The T. H. TAYLOR CO., Limited, Chatham, Ont.

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

"The Man Who Disappeared."

CHAPTER V.

A LODGING BY THE RIVER.

(Continued.)

"Sure! Why not. As far as rest goes, I just loaf around and watch other people work. That's what I call rest with a vengeance. And as far as quiet goes, I get used to the noises. Any sound that don't concern me, don't annoy me. I go about unknown, with nobody caring what my business is, or where I'm bound for. Now in the country everybody wants to know where from, and where to, and what for. The only place to be really alone is where there's so many people that one man don't count for anything. And talk about noise!—What's all the clatter and bang amount to, if it's got nothin' to do with your own movements. Now at my home where the noise consists of half a dozen women's voices asking me about this, and wantin' that, and callin' me to account for 'other,—that's the kind of noise that jars a man. Yuh see, I got a wife and four daughters. They're very good women—very good women, the whole bunch of them—but I do find it restful and refreshin' to take the train to New York about once a month and loaf around for a week or so without anybody takin' notice, and no questions ast."

"And what does your family say to that?" "Nothin', now. They used to say considerable when I first fell in the habit. I've been some poultry customers here in the city, and I make out I got to come to look after business. That story don't go fur with the family; but they hev their way about this." "Davenport turned around from the window, and spoke for the first time since entering." "Then you don't occupy this room more than half the time?" "No, sir. I close it up, and thank the Lord there ain't nothin' in it worth stealin'."

HINE'S Three Star BRANDY advertisement with image of a bottle and text: 'THERE'S NO BRANDY WORTH DRINKING BUT THE BEST AND THAT'S HINE'S Three Star BRANDY. Guaranteed Twenty Years Old. T. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac. D. O. ROBLIN, of Toronto, Sole Canadian Agent. JOHN JACKSON, RESIDENT AGENT.'

other volume. "Dryburgh Abbey—that's how it looks on a rainy day. I was lucky enough to see it in the sunshine; it's loveliest then." "What?" exclaimed Mr. Bud. "You been to Dryburgh Abbey?—to Scott's grave?" "Oh, yes," said Davenport, smiling at the old man's joyous wonder, which was about the same as he might have shown upon meeting somebody who had been to fairy-land, or heaven, or some other place equally far from New York.

"You don't say! Well, to think of it! I am happy to meet you. By George, I never expected to get so close to Sir Walter Scott! And may be you've seen Abbotsford?" "Oh, certainly. And Scott's Edinburgh house in Castle Street, and the house in George Square where he lived as a boy and met Burns."

"Mr. Bud's excitement was great. 'Maybe you've seen Holyrood Palace, and High Street—' "Why, of course. And the Canonage, and the Parliament House, and the Castle, and the Grassmarket, and all the rest. It's very easy; thousands of Americans go there every year. Why don't you run over next summer?"

"The old man shook his head. 'That's all too far away from home for me. The women are afraid of the water, and they'd never let me go alone. I kind of just drifted into this New York business, but if I undertook to go across the ocean, that would be the last straw. And I'm afraid I couldn't get on to the managers and customs over there. They say everything's different from here. To tell the truth, I'm timid where I don't know the ways. If I was like you—I shouldn't wonder if you'd been to some of the other places where things happened in his novels?'"

"With a smile, Davenport began to enumerate and describe. The old man sat enraptured. The whiskey and seltzer came up, and the host saw that the glasses were filled and refilled, but he kept Davenport to the same subject. Larcher felt himself quite out of the talk, but found compensation in the whiskey and in watching the old man's greedy enjoyment of Davenport's every word. The afternoon waned, and all opportunity of making the intended sketches passed for that day. Mr. Bud was for lightening up, or inviting the young men to dinner, but they found pretexts for tearing themselves away. The did not go, however, until Davenport had arranged to come the next day and perform his neglected task. Mr. Bud accompanied them out, and stood on the corner looking after them until they were out of sight.

"H—'s this?" began Larcher. "Do I find you pondering, man's eyes." "Over many a quiet and curious volume of forgotten lore?" "No; merely rambling over familiar fields," Davenport held out the top-most book.

"The Sonnets. Hello, you've marked part of this." "Little need to mark anything so famous. But it comes closer to me than to most men, I fancy. And he recited slowly, without looking down at the page: "'When, in disgrace with Fortune and all alone, I beggarly, I stand, And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries, And look upon myself, and curse my fate,'"

He stopped, whereupon Larcher, not to be behind, and also without having recourse to the page, went on: "'Wishing me like to one more rick in hope, Featured like him, like him with friends possessing, Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,'"

"But I think that hits all men," said Larcher, interrupting himself. "Everybody has wished himself in somebody else's shoes, now and again, don't you believe?" "I have certainly wished myself out of my own shoes," replied Davenport, almost with vehemence. "I have hated myself and my failures, God knows! I have wished hard enough that I were not I. But I haven't wished I were any other person now existing. I wouldn't change selves with this particular man, or that particular man. It wouldn't be enough to throw off the burden of my memories, with their clogging effect upon my life and conduct, and take up the burden of some other man's—though I should be the gainer even by that, in a thousand cases I could name."

"Oh, I don't exactly mean changing with somebody else," said Larcher. "We all prefer to remain ourselves, with our own tastes, I suppose. But we often wish our lot was like somebody else's." (To be continued.)

CLARET BURGUNDY SAUTERNE advertisement with image of a bottle and text: 'When you want Wines of Quality, ask for S. & S. Brand. CLARET BURGUNDY SAUTERNE. Bottled by Schroeder & Schley since 1879 in Bordeaux. D. O. ROBLIN. Agent for Toronto. J. JACKSON, Resident Agent.'

EUROPEAN AGENCY advertisement with text: 'WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Groceries, etc., etc. Commission 2 1/2 per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Commitments of Produce Sold on Account. (Established 1874.) WILLIAM WILSON & SONS. Cable Address: 'AMSTERDAM LONDON' 25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.'

THE LONDON DIRECTORY advertisement with text: 'Published Annually. ENGLAND'S traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonies and Foreign Markets they supply. STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings. PROVISIONAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom. A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s. Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or large advertisements for £2. THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co., Ltd. 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.'

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to June 29th, 1911.

Table of unclaimed letters with columns for name, address, and recipient. Includes names like A. Aylward, B. Barnes, C. Carew, D. Dwyer, E. England, F. Forsey, G. Gower, H. Hamlin, I. Ingham, J. Johnson, K. Kennedy, L. Lambert, M. Maher, N. Noseworthy, O. O'Keefe, P. Parsons, Q. Quanton, R. Ryan, S. Sparks, T. Taylor, U. Upton, V. Vane, W. Warren, X. Xmas, Y. Young, Z. Zebra.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table of seamen's list with columns for name, rank, and ship. Includes names like Barrett, Arthur; Andrews, Annie Raymond; Lewis, Wm.; Jones, Wm.; Avers, Simeon; LeMarquand, Capt.; White, George S.; Barnes, Chas. W.; Sullivan, Michael; Parson, Charles; Bradbury, Jonathan; Strickland, Capt. John; Lambert, Albert; Stuckless, Bennett; Perry, George; Fayne, Frank H.; Forsey, Samuel; Kennedy, Wm.; Gill, Harry; Dewling, Capt. John; Parsons, Capt. E. Saml.; Kennedy, Capt. Wm.; Blagdon, Silas; Mosher, Wesley; Norris, Ambrose; Benguriam, Capt. G.; Matthews, Richard; Noel, J.; Winsor, Edward; Blagdon, Silas; Mosher, Wesley; Norris, Ambrose; Benguriam, Capt. G.; Matthews, Richard; Noel, J.; Winsor, Edward.

General Post Office, June 29, 1911. H. J. B. WOODS, P. M. G.

Oranges & Onions. BOVRIL.

Arrived to-day, now landing ex S. S. "Mongolean," June 26th, 1911. 50 cases Valencia Sweet Oranges, 50 bags Egyptian Onions. Lowest Prices.

GEORGE NEAL Lawn Tennis Goods.

This year we have imported an extra large stock of LAWN TENNIS GOODS. RACQUETS, \$2.50 to \$6.50 each. RACQUET PRESSES, 60c each. BALLS, \$3.00 to \$5.40 Dozen. BALL NETS OR BAGS, 12c each. NETS, \$2.00 to \$5.50 each. NET POLES, \$3.50 pair. NET CENTRE BANDS, 90c each. Don't fail to see our stock. THE HANDICAP N° 57215. MARTIN HARDWARE Co.

Job PRINTING. THE Nfld. CLOTHING FACTORY Limited. 225 and 227 Duckworth Street. JOB PRINTING N

"Home L... COLIN C... advertisement with text: 'Carries with it the Unreserved Hand to be the pure natural... Not Adulterated... Not Art... Try a Barrel. It's the... COLIN C... Wholesale.'

BIG SU... CHEAP... advertisement with text: 'Our Line of BROWN WE... Because they are Light, Service CHEAP," but are WONDERFUL VALUE... All these Shoes are Leather Shoes which greatly add to their wearing... CHILDREN'S—Sizes 5 to 10, only 6c per size. MISSES—Sizes 11 to 1, only 6c per size. YOUTHS—Sizes 9 to 13, only 6c per size. BOYS—Sizes 1 to 5, only 68c. WOMEN'S—All sizes from 2 to 11. MEN'S—All sizes from 6 to 11.'

Tan Cotton advertisement with text: 'CHILDREN'S—From 5 in. to 9 1/2. WOMEN'S—Plain Tan Cotton Hal. MEN'S—Plain Tan Cotton Hal.'

HENRY advertisement with text: 'HAVE YOU... Cleaning, Pressing and... If not give us a... Let us demonstrate to and Pressing Service me... Goods called for... PHO... WILLIAM... The Reliable Tailoring... 174 Duckworth Street.'

TRUEF advertisement with text: 'MEANS what it says if you buy... REGISTERED BRAND... THIS BRAND is designed with v seam, S. B. Vest and peg top Tail very popular with all classes. OUR SUCCESS with these new packed in stock boxes, is so great it compelled to build a new Factory so create our output. Ask your Dealer for TRUEFIT, AMERICUS, FITREFORM, PROGRESS, STILENFIT, THE M S. 11, ETC. Wholesale... THE Nfld. CLOTHING FACTORY Limited. 225 and 227 Duckworth Street. JOB PRINTING N