d me to know."

er, though I don't know who she

"Why have you never asked me?"

veried Henry, and coloring crimson, laggie answered hesitatingly, "I ought you would tell me if you wish-

"Read this letter and that will ex-

lain who she is." the young man con-

inued, offering the letter to Maggie, who, grasping it eagerly, sat down op-

osite, so that every motion of her

## FI BAUCE

## THE NEW SAUCE

Is the Sauce of the Twentieth Century. Grocers all over the world are selling it freely.

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# A PRECOUS

CHAPTER VI.

#### The Lanior Partner.

was she upon knowing more of the particularly," she tried to persuade eves shone with delight, and when,

"I do indeed love her," was Mr. Accordingly, on the morning Warner's reply, "love her better than the second day she went with Magall the world beside. And she has ge to the sick room, speaking to made me what I am; but for her. I the stringer for the first time; bu pated fellow. It's my natural disposi- tance, until she should know some

Here he paused abruptly, and lean- of civilities was over; 'but I did no ing back upon his pillows rather en- think our acquaintance would b renewed in this manner.' appointment plainly visible on Maggie's face. She had fully expected to many others, had taken a dislike to ing of you and of Rose. Your voices learn who Rose was; but this know- his mouth, and felt puzzled to know leage he purposely kept from her. It whether he intended ridiculing he your grandmother,' he continued

"If she were his sis- she had ever made, and he knew that That must be you?" and he looked sought to do by withholding from the cwner of the store; and the one ner, for a time, a knowledge of the I saw, with black eyes and black

Rose of whom he had talked so much late that night ere she could compose | years old, and the best fellow in the nerself to sleep, so absorbed was she world, except that he pretends to beautiful, herself; "but she would like to be at after a little further conversation,

To Theo she had communicated write to his partner, she brought Warner answered: "She is a frail, de- | the fact that their guest was a part- | her own rosewood writing desk for licate little creature, almost dwarfish ner of Douglas & Co., and this tend- him to use, and then, seating her in size, but perfect in form and fea- el greatly to raise the young man self by the window, waited until in the estimation of a young lady the letter was written. Involuntarily Maggie shrunk back like Theo Miller. Next to rank at d in her chair, wishing her own queenly station money was with her the ore Theo? he asked, near the close; form had been a very trifle shorter. thing necessary to make a person and colouring slightly, she answer- up together by a lady who is aunt to while Mr. Warner continued, "She has somebody. Douglas, she had heard, ed: 'Invite him to come out and both, and Rose seems to me like an a sweet, angel face, Maggie, with eyes was an immensely wealthy man; see you. of lustrous blue, and curls of golden possibly the junior partner was 'Oh, that will be grand!' cri d wealthy, too, and if so, the parlor Maggie, who was far more enthus-"You must love her very dearly," chamber, to which he had first lastic, though not more anxious said Maggie, the tone of her voice in- objected, was none too good for his than her sister. dicating a partial dread of what the aristocratic bones. She would go of her, Henry Warner did not ask any message. He would not

ce was visible to him. The letter was as follows: "What shall I say for you?" he ask t; and coming toward him. Margar-

· We have met before, it seems,

No answer from Theo, who, like

'I have a distinct recollection

ed the elder of the two girl-

'Douglas,' she repeated. 'He i

'The veritable man himself,' cried

Mr. Warner. 'George Douglas, the

senior partner of the firm, said by

some to be worth two hundred thou

By this time, Theo's proud blue

Mr. Warner expressed a wish to

have written it had she sent one

and folding the letter, after adding

Theo's invitation, he laid it aside.

I must write one to Rose next,

he said. 'Tis a whole week since

I have written, and she has never

been so long without hearing from

left with him alone.

the plainer kind.'

tell her of your suggestion'

tee sound of the pen, as it wrote

down words of love for the gentle

Theo, so now at the close of this he

c'aimed one from Maggie.

hair, was only a clerk?'

he said, after the first interchang

answered, "Tell her I love her My Darling Little Rose: "Do you fancy some direful calamit as befallen me, because I have not Away with your fears, then, for noth-

written to you for more than a week? padly broken limb, which will prob ably keep me a prisoner here for two onths or more. Now, don't be frightned, Rosa. I am not crippled for life, and even if I were, I could love ou just the same, while you. sure, would love me more. "As you probably know, I left Wo

ester on Tuesday morning for the purpose of collecting some bills in this neighbourhood. Arrived at Hillsdale procured a horse, and was saunter ing leisurely through the woods, when came suddenly upon a flying witch in the shape of a beautiful young girl She was the finest rider I ever saw and such a chase as she led me, until at last, to my dismay, she leaped across a chasm, down which a nervous ittle creature like vou would be afraid o look. Not wishing to be outdoned followed her, and, as a matter ourse, broke my bones.

"Were it not that the accident will somewhat incommode Douglas and greatly fidget you. I should not much regret it for to me there is a neculiar charm about this old stone house and its quaint surroundings. But the greatest charm of all, perhaps, lies in my fair nurse. Maggie Miller, for whom I risked my neck. You two would be fast friends in a moment. and yet you are totally dissimilar. at Theo, whose face brightened persave that your voices are much alike "Write to me soon, dear Rose, and

believe me ever Your affectionate brother. "HENRY."

"Oh," said Maggie, catching her breath, which for a time had been partially suspended, "Oh;" and in that single monosyllable there was, to the young man watching her, a world of meaning. "She's your sister, this little Rose;" and the soft dark eyes sand dollars, and only twenty-eight flashed brightly upon him.

"What did you suppose her to be e asked, and Maggie answered, hought she might be your wife, hough I should rather have her fo a sister, if I were you.'

The young man smiled involuntar ly, thinking to himself how his fashionable city friends would be shocked at such perfect frankness, which meant no more than their own studied

"You are a good girl, Maggie," said, at last, "and I would not for own dear sister. She has saved me from almost everything. I once loved two letters clasped firmly in her hand.

## RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

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

Instantly there came a shadow 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 over Maggie's face, while Theo, less' scrupulous, asked 'who Rose was' 'A very dear friend of mine.' scarcely able to do my work. I took doc said Henry, and, as Mrs. Jeffrey tors' medicines and used local treatments just then sent for Theo, Maggie was bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not " Wait one moment,' she said, "s ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live she saw him a out to commence long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vega sheet of gilt edge! paper It is etable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the more worthy of Rose, I fancy, than seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks 'Thank you,' he said. 'I will 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 The paper was brought, and then seating herself by the window, Mag- not take \$1000 and be where I was. You gie looked out abstractedly, seeing have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."-Mrs. Susie Temnothing, and hearing nothing save

The Pinkham record is a proud and peer less one. It is a record of constant vic tory over the obstinate ills of woman-ills that deal out despair.

It is an established letter he had asked a message from fact Pinkham's Vegeta-

PLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

portion of which we subjoin for the reader's benefit. After giving an account of his accident, and the manner in which it occurred. Warner continued: 'What shall I say for you?' he sands of such suffer-In ked; and coming toward him, ing women. Why don't you try it if you word answered, 'Tell her I love needsuch a medicine? "They say 'tis a mighty bad wind

the wine cup; but her kindly words man can suffer with a broken bon and gentle influence won me back, so yet, when I look at the fair face of that now I seldom taste it. And once Maggie Miller, I feel that I would no is wonderful, the influence she has stool behind the old writing desk. over me, keeping my wild siprits in never saw anything like her in m check, and if I am ever anything, I life. Everything she thinks, she says

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HUNTLEY& PALMERS

BREAKFAST

shall owe it all to her."

ing desire to look once on the beauti-

called his sister. "I wish she would

said, at last, and Henry replied, "She

does not go often from home. But I

Maggie would rather have remained

with him; but she expressed her wil-

lingness to go, and in a few moments

was seated on Gritty's back, with the

At one of these, the one bearing the

name of Rose Warner, she looked

often and wistfully; "twas a most

rue-but still a wish-that she, Mag-

gie Miller, might one day call that gen-

le Rose her sister. "I shall see her

"and this George Douglas, too. I wish

they'd visit us together," and having

by this time reached the postoffice,

she deposited the letters and galloped

CHAPTER VIII

The Senior Partner.

& Co. was closed in the night. The

clerks had gone each to his own place

old Safford, the poor relation, the man

of all work, who attended faithfully to

everything, groaning often and pray-

ing oftener over the careless habit

of "the boys," as he called the two

young men, his employers, had sough

his comfortless bachelor attic, where he slept always with one ear open

listening for any burglarious soun

which might come from the store be-

low, and which, had it come to him

listening thus, would have frightened

him half to death. George Douglas.

too, the senior partner of the firm

had retired to his own room, which

was far more elegantly furnished than

that of the old man in the attic, and

now in a velvet easy chair he sat

reading the letter from Hillsdale,

which had arrived that evening, and a

The large establishment of Douglas

toward home.

metimes, any way," she thought,

beautiful name," she thought, "and she

have her daguerotype in Worcester

to all meals.

"Does she live in Worcester?" ask- done. I've told her a dozen times a d Maggie; and Henry answered, "No, least that she was beautiful, and she in Leominster, which is not far dis- didn't mind it any more than Rose tant. I go home once a month, and I does when I flatter her. Still, I fancy fancy I can see Rose now, just as she; if I' were to talk to her of love, i looks when she comes tripping down | might make a difference, and perhaps he walk to meet me, her blue eyes I shall ere I leave the place. "You know, George, I have always shining like stars, and her golden

curls blowing over her pale forehead. insisted there was but one female in She is very, very frail; and sometimes the world fit to be a wife, and as that when I look upon her, the dread fear one was my sister. I should probably steals over me that there will come a never have the pleasure of paying an time, ere long, when I shall have no bills for Mrs. Henry Warner; but I've half changed my mind, and I'm terri-There were tears in Maggie's eyes, bly afraid this Maggie Miller, not content with breaking my bones, has ears for the fair young girl whom she had never seen, and felt a yearnof the body, called by physiologists. ful face of her whom Henry Warner ome here, I want to see her." she Maggie Miller looks me straight in the I'll write to Douglas to bring it," and opening the letter, which was not yet tingle to the ends of my toes, and still sealed, he added a few lines. "Come, Maggie," he said, when this was fin-'Twould frighten her off in a moment ished, "you need exercise. Suppose and she'd send in her place either an her proud sister Theo whom I cannot

### (To be continued.)

The advent of the "Turkey Trot" dance in London has sounded the death-knell of ballroom hooliganism, for hostesses are declaring war on freak dances. For several months they have been watching the growth who bore it was beautiful, too." And of the new style of dancing with susthen there arose within her a wish, picious eyes. First the sinuous sway hadowy and undefined to herself, it is of the Boston supplanted the sober pleasures of the time-honoured waltz, and then came the kangaroo-like measures of the Argentine Tango and Dandy Dance, which turned the ballrooms into veritable bear gardens.

Hostesses suffered all these innovations in silence, but now the "Turkey Trot" has made its appearance there has been a general revolt, and they have declared that tangoos and trots alike shall be forbidden for the future.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY THERAPION THERAPION NO.

THERAPION No. 2

THERAPION No. 3

THERAPION ice in England 2/9 & 4/6. In or ice in England 2/9 & 4/6. In or ich of the three numbers is required ove Trade Mark, which is a fac-sir

Therapien may now also be which blows no one any good, and so, obtained in Dragee (Tasteless though I verily believe I suffer all a prus.

## Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep Catalogue Scrap Book of our Partern Cuts. These will be found very

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Chemisette, Revers, and Sailor Col-

Brown henrietta, with ecru lace an own. The waist shows lar features, in the dee ming to most figures. The Pattern is cut in 6 s 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bu It requires 7¼ yards of 3 terial for the 36 inch size A pattern of this illustration may ed to any address on receipt of 10c. silver or stamps.

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Girl's Dress (with Yoke).

Plaited skirts always look well on new and becoming style in ming of the waist, which contrasting or self mate sign is suitable for Anderson gingham, percale, linen, poplin, cashi rietta or similar materials. tern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8,1 nch material for the 10 year size A pattern of this illust ed to any address on receipt of 10c. in

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MODERN MART

FREE TRIAL TREA which will demonstrate that ORANGE LILY will address MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, WINDSOINST. Delays are dangerous.

### Easter Concert at Cor Upper Gullies.

ure I again report the advance nent of merry-making in Easter week, although we are in the outports, ived of much fun, as to visiting e Nickels, etc., I think when we we the apportunity of visiting an tport concert no Nickel can vie with However, as perhaps I am obtaing a very narrow and unbiased view. will not tire your readers with

ecessary facts, but I feel it my ty to record the concert held on the ights of April 9th and 10th in Unper illies school under the management Mr Ploughman teacher To those visited this concert they were logues, recitations, songs, etc., rovoked much laughter and applause. on both nights the little school was vell filled with people, and all apreciated this concert very much. he performers are to be congratutted on their successful role which contain t vent to make up such a fine time. espite the fact that the walking was ery bad in many places a goodly ber attended and the sum of 15.50 was collected at the door. The eacher of Seal Cove, C. B., acted as SALVIA hairman on the 9th, while Mr. Loder, dressing. udent of Queen's College, St. John's, | sist, is

kindly officiated on the 10th, and he poke very encouraging words to the generous cting lcoal geniuses on the stage. I sincerely hope that many similar ncerts will be held during Mr. oughman's career as teacher, for he proven himself to be not only a ery efficient actor, but also a teachwhose interests are for the adcement of education and the deght of and imparting knowledge to

ose among whom he dwells. H. A. BUTLER. Seal Cove, C. B., April 11th, 1912.

## Whooping Gough

as a Gure for

A medicine that will cure whooping cough can certainly be relied ipon to overcome all ordinary loughs and colds. This is about the ughs and colds. This is about the everest test, and one to which Dr. tase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpitine has frequently been put with he most satisfactory results.

Mrs. John Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., tites.—"We have used a dozen bottles Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpitine. It cured my little girl of whooping ongh when the doctor had given her up, at since then we always keep it in the ouse as a treatment for coughs and colds is the best medicine we ever used. In spite of imitations and substitutes he asks of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpitine.

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## ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.

Testablished in 1870 at Belfast, the centre of the Irish linen trade, we have developed our business on the lines of supplying genuine Linen goods direct to the public at the lowest net prices. For manufacturing purposes we have a large, fully-compared power-loom linen factory at Banbridge, Co. Down, hand looms in many contains for the finest work, and extensive making-up factories at Belfast. We have held Royal Warrants of Appointment since the year 1878, and have furnished Mansions, Cottages, Villas, Hotels, Clubs, Institutions, Yachts and Steamships with complete linen outlits in almost every country in the world.

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Rose. It was not a long epistle; and, as at the close of the Douglas

### ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.