## ROYAL Yeast Cakes BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD. DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.

# PLOTS THAT FAILED

him while I am away which will sort of break the ice for me on the subject and

make it easier for me to speak to her about it when I return."
"When do you go, sir?" asked the old

housekeeper.
"I must catch this afternoon's train.

which starts an hour from now."

"You will bear in mind all that I have said?" he queried, anxiously.
"Yes, sir," she responded. "Every word."

CHAPTER XIV.

During all the long hours of the night that followed Barbara Haven's birth-

that followed farbara Haven's birth-day party, Rupert Downing had not closed his eyes in sleep, so busy were his thoughts over the vital question of how he should win the girl who had set

his heart on fire with a mad, mighty love at the first sight of her pretty.

love at the first sight of her pretty, dimpled, innocent young face, crowned with its halo of golden hair.

He made up his mind that she should be his; though all the demons of hades interfered, he would marry her. Whatever the secrets and follies of his past life might have been, he was certainly thoroughly in carnest now life was

hie might have been, he was certainly thoroughly in earnest now. He was frightened at the passionate love that had sprung up all in an instant in the heart that he had always boasted to his

chums, with a sneer on his lips, was invulnerable to the tender passion.

No woman's smile or whispered word had ever touched his heart as the

glance

ore than a child in years.

He had always scoffed at love. Now

he understood it as he had never urder-stood it before: now he realized how it would be possible for a man to wade

through seas of blood for the girl he loved, fight duels to the death; ay, commit even a crime if it gave him at last the object of his adoration, though he

paid the price at last of his very life for

He knew that his chum was as badly smitted with Barbara Haven's charms as he himself was, and from that hour

a deadly hatred grew up in his heart for the friend of his boyhood and the com

panion of his later years. He knew, too that a man as handsome as Clarence

Neville could scarcely fail to make ar impression upon Barbara Haven's

if he were thrown continually in her society, and he resolved that he should

not remain his guest for one hour longer

that the fortnight he had been invited

down to the village.

And once out of sight, it would be a

Rupert Downing had promised his friend a jolly story of his life while he

had been in gay Paris, and of the witel

eries of a very lovely girl he had met while there, but he suddenly changed his

mind about relating that episode in his

his stars from

paet, and he thanked his stars from after events that had transpired that

me had not had time to tell the story

of the beautiful French girl from Paris

for the heroine of that very story was of vital use to him now in winning Bar-

ara Haven. For the first time in their lives the

two voing men said good-night to each other rather constrainedly, and, owing to the lateness of the hour, each sought

his couch at once. But it was many an

hour exe either the fierce black eves of the troubled brown ones closed in sleep

and then both areamed of the sweet

The afternoon was so rainy that Ru-

"I have no less than a dozen," remark-

od Neville, "and I can put in the time between now and dark very will indeed." Having thus summarily disposed of

as guest, Rupert, Downing made all casts to reach Haven House, wondering f Miss Barbara, would think him too

uxious to see her again, paying his call o soon and coming in such a pouring

He dreaded meeting Barbara's father,

on, for he felt intuitively that, despite its wealth and social standing in the

of man of the world, and would be refty and to read his character in his acc. His past shortcomings had left

ndelible marks upon his countenance that he never seemed quite able to effec-

coman and child always took to on

is mad infatuation.

them mention

concerning Barbara Hayen.

ouched his heart as this golden-haired

thint that I do not exactly approve He always sent for the old housekeeper in just that summary manner

keeper in just that summary manner when there was anything on his mind that froubled him.

"Do you know who the caller is in the drawing room, whom the girls are entertaining?" he queried, brusquely.

"It is her. Downing, sir," she replied.

"I thought so, from the glances I caught of him coming up the stoop," he said, more to himself than to her, in a yery stritated voice. drritated voice.

on a moment he was silent, as though undecided as to whether he should fre his mind on the subject uppermost in it or not; at length he appeared to east acruples to the winds, and turning to the seper, he began slowly and emphatically:

"I do not like that young man, Mrs. Mack. No doubt you can readily under-You mean he is a chip of the old stante why."

block," remarked the old heasekeeper, sentionaly

Emactly," he replied, tersely. "I never knew good of the father, and I knew kim well, and the son was my horror of a boy, he was so much of a rascal in his youth. The tales I have heard from him while at college strengthened by poor opinion of him. By that I mean I gradually thought worse of one

mean I gradually thought worse of the whom I had communed by thinking bad of, as the old saying goes."

The old housekeeper rather divined what was coming though she made no comment, listening in respectful silence

for him to continue.

I considered the advisability of in viting him to Bab's party long and carnestly," he continued, and after another long pause, he went on:

"I anderstand that he monopolized Bab completely, much to the annoyance of other young fellows, dancing every dance with her, I am informed, and he is following it up by calling here to-day I do not like it, Mrs. Mack; in short stop must be put to it before mischieles done. Bab is very young, and, there fore very impressible. She does not know tinsel from gold. She will be apt to fall head over ears in love with this oung man if he is not forbidden the

7 Shink you are worrying yourself un necessary, sir," smiled the old house-keeper. "The young man may have danced with our Bab, as you say, sir, but Miss India is the great attraction which being the beautiful to the street of the second section." which brings him here to-day. I happen to know thei."

"How do you know, Mrs. Mack?" he questioned, anxionsly.
"Hom Miss India s own mps, sir, she concessed as much to me when she told have manifolding to the other one word."

And one of the pretty, blue-eyed Bab to forget him.

During their walk home each of them had been unusually silent, neither of the manifolding to the other one word. that he was to call upon her wondered if you would care."
"Cortainly not, if it is really India

whom he cares for, I -I had every reason to suppose it was Bab."

o girls went down to receive him together, sir, as was quite natural; this being Bab's home, Miss India felt that she should accompany her down to the drawing room. She asked me if I did wet think Bab ought not to this, and I replied: 'Certainly she will, if you request her to do so. Miss India, though the child is not much better than a big baby, and cannot asbetter than a big baby, and sist you much. She neither sings nor sist you much. She neither sings nor nerversation is as likely plays and her conversation is as as not to be about dolls or toys." We Haven smiled faintly.

You are quite right, Mrs. Mack," he the forward, still, it is best to err on the side of caution, if err we must. I think he is as undesirable a companion I shall tell India so, and give her my reason if this goes much further. Still, no reason what came of it. I would not spend the time in writing letters. to proposition to which his friend gladly assented. India ers I would to

Bin: is quite true, sir, these for-eignose take strange notions and will brook no interference, even from those carest and dearest to them people

Quite brue," he murmured, "Still, although India and Bab are nearly—the same age, India is decidedly, a young woman and knows what she wants, wh But is only a child, I can but give India, my advice and will have to let it go at that, I had prepared quite a lecture for you to give to Bab, as women under-stand those delicate affairs so much bet-ter than men, but if India is the atnot call Bab uselessly to task."

magine you will be troubled the young man much after the of the week, for Miss India informod me dat he was to leave the village

"That is not unwelcome intelligence." replied Mr. Haven, "for the reason that 7 am called away on business myself, and it troubled me greatly to think of leaving my little Bab exposed to come particles may little would rather have seen her lying dead at his feet than the bride of another man on earth.

His friend, Clarence Neville, wondered what made him so very pleasant and agreeable during the evening that followed the man of the little may be a little would rather have seen her lying dead at his feet than the bride of another man on earth.

His friend, Clarence Neville, wondered what made him so very pleasant and agreeable during the evening that followed the man of the little may be a little would rather have seen her lying dead at his feet than the bride of another man on earth.

young man being so desperately in love with her. She wished to goodness that she had not known it. As it was, she could have cried with shame, she was so awkward inevery speech and action.
Rupert Downing was so madly in love with her that he did not even notice her mistakes, she was so beautiful to gaze upon, and he was so completely infatuated with her.
India could scarcely repress a sneer as she looked on.
The time was when she herself hed

The time was when she herself had een madly in love with this handsome

debonair American, Rupert Downing, and would have considered the world well lost for his sake, but he had laughed at her as though it were a great joke that she should shower her affection upon him, and his cotempt had stung her to he passionate women of her race, her

the passionate women of her race, her love had turned to the deadliest hatred. That was why she could look on so calmly and see him devote himself to another, and that other scarcely more than a schoolgirl and with the beauty of a pink and white baby.

While he devoted himself to Bab, at

most forgetting her very presence, In-dia wove her plans of deadly vengeance against him as well as Bab, but Rupert Downing was ingrosperious of it owning was unconscious of it. worship of little Bab seemed to fairly

order on idolatry.

And Barbara Haven was too innocent to realize the havoc she was making in

his heart.
While India played soft, dreamy music upon the piano he sat and talked to Bab, and thus occupied, he forget all time, everything save the rare, won drous beauty of the lovely young gir

opposite him.

He talked to her, not as he would have talked to old society wirls, of mu-sic, art and travel, but only of poetry, to awaken the fund of beautiful romance which he knew must be locked

up within her breast.
"Let me read a few lines that I cut out from a magazine at home and brought ove respecially to read to you, Miss Barbara, if—if you would care to

"I do not object at all; on the con-trary, I should be pleased," she declar-

Slowly he took from his breast pocket Showly he cook from his breast pocket a folded slip of paper.

'There are two poems on this page.' he said, "and if I have your permission when I have finished the first you shall

hear the second as well." In a low, modulated voice he begun slow!y: Some day upon the highway going,

Or on the hilltop or on the plain,
We see a face without our knowing,
And life is never the same again. We hear a voice that thrills our being With nameless yearnings, speechles

pain; ouls are quickered into being, And life is never the same again.

The past has vanished as in vision With all its shadows, clouds and rain; We enter upon paths clysian. And life is never the same again."

His voice died away in almost a sob turned to Barbara, whispering huskily:

"Up to last night I would have passed those words lightly had I come them. Now they are invested across them. with a new, sweet, subtle meaning. They is or her ideal-the one person in the world who has--He did not have time to finish his ser

tence, for at that moment Mr. Haven cutered to take a hurried leave of his laughter, Bab, India and their caller, Mr. Downing.

Something very like a frown deepened on his face as his quick eyes took in the fact that the young man was in carnest conversation with Bab and utterly obliions to make presence, who sat at the piano alone.

'There is one thing which is positive." thought Mr. Haven, "and that is, he shall not have my daughter, no matter Both young men raised their hats and snail not have my daugnter, no matter how much he admires her. I famey that the wealth that she will inherit is quite as much of a magnet in his eyes as the girl herself, for by the way he is but shy little Bab turned as red as a lighter than the said "good morning" gracefully, but shy little Bab turned as red as a few shall be seen that the said "good morning" gracefully, but shy little Bab turned as red as a few shall be said "good morning" to be shall be said to be shall be s

coldness of demeanor which he intended to have a word with Miss Barbara, while Mr. Rupert Downing should notice.

Mr. Rupert Downing should notice.

He had but a moment to remain. As he took his leave hurriedly, he kissed the two girls and bowed his adieu disantly to their companion.
Rupert Downing noticed, with a flush

to do so," he thought "He would give him the benefit of the doubh." India saw at a glance that her uncle was none too well impressed with Repert Downing and she knew he would never be able to gain the daughter with

he father's consent.

He had selected Bab's future busband. and no one save Clarence Neville would find favor in his parental eyes. India thought a great deal more on the subtoo, and a strange smile played her lips as her fingers toyel idly with the white ivory keys.

## CHAPTER XV.

Rupert Downing was too diplomatie to make his call a lengthy one. He would not stay too long on this occas-ion lest Bab should grow weary of him; he had made a good impression; he must be satisfied with that for the time be-lars to described much more Ludia's ing; he depended much upon India's putting in a good word for him after

He walked slowly home through the rain, saying to himself that it was the first day of his life that he had been completely happy. It had been a glimpse of Paradise to him. He would have given his life for fair, golden-haired

Barbara Haven. last he never seemed quite able to effected by the would have given much for the seemed to have concentrated his very existence

hardsome, frank, open countenance of his chum, Clarence Neville, whom man, on the mad desire of winning her. He was frightened at the int of his passion. It had come to this The beautiful India Haven received at his feet than the bride of another

## HAIR CAME OUT IN HANDFULS

Scalp in Very Bad Condition. Dandruff Could be Seen Plainly. Lost Most of Hair. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.

42 Lippincott St., Toronto, Ontario.-About a year ago I had a very bad attack of typhoid and my scalp was in a very bad condition. The dandruff could be seen plainly and I lost meet of my hair. My hair fell out gradually, but after having it shampooed it came out in handfuls. I used Cuti-cura Soap to shampoo my hair, then rubbed the Cuticura Ointment into the scalp. The dandruff was very soon removed and my hair stopped falling out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) Miss E. Chamberlain, Mar. 31, 1912.

#### HANDS COVERED WITH ECZEMA

Anse du Cap, Quebec.—"About one year ago my daughter had her hands covered with eczema. It broke out in a rash. She was unable to put her hands in water and she used to scratch them until they were red and inflamed and cracked and used to bleed. She was unable to sleep by spells from the pain and burning. We tried sev-eral remedies without receiving any relief. After she began washing with Cuticura Scap and applying Cuticura Ointment she got relief at once and after ten days' treatm

s entirely cured.

'My baby when teething, broke out with "My baby when teetning, broke out with pimples on her face. After three days' treatment of Cuticura Soap she was cured." (Signed) Mad. D. Coubure, Feb. 12, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Che Corp., Dept. 50D, Boston, U. S. A.

lowed, but Downing did not look quite so happy when he announced his inten-tion of calling at Haven House on the morrow and asked him to accompany

"That reminds me to mention that dropped in there a few moments this afternoon," said Downing, carelessly, realizing that his friend would be sure to learn of his call sooner or later the first time he saw Bab.

"I missed one of my sleeve links upon retiring home from last night's affair, and went there to ask if they had found it," he went on, smoothly adding: "I should be delighted to accompany you.

While Neville had been making the request Downing had told himself that

it was better for him to go with Neville and watch for himself the impression he made upon Barbara Haven. He had kept his appointment with India, despite the storm, and they had arrived at a conclusion. India was to arrived at a conclusion. India was to give him all the aid in her power as the

price of his silence to her past. He made up his mind that during Ne ville's cald India should monopolize his friend entirely, while Bab would be left

The next day dawned bright and clear. was a typical spring morning.

"What do you say for a canter over the hills?" asked Downing.
"I should enjoy it by all means," said Thus it happened that the horses

were ordered, and in a short time the hall not proceeded far ere they urprised to find themselves face were surprised to to face with India and her cousin, who

were galloping toward them.

"What a delightful horsewoman Miss
India Haven is!" exclaimed Rupert Downing, attempting to draw his com-panion's attention away from Bab, but Clarence Neville had neither eyes nor ears for anything save the slim little figure in the blue riding habit, with the white plumes drooping over her golder

as the girl hersell, for by the way he is living, his own money will not last any too long, but he shall never replenish his coffers at my expense nor my Bab's."

But shy little Bab turned as red as a rose when she found herself face to face with Clarence Neville, of whom the but shy little bab turned as red Bab's."

He could do no more than greet the young man court onsly, though there was added to it a certain stiffness and collarses of deceasors which he was a discontinuous and the discontinuous and the discontinuous through the discontinuous and the discontinuous word with Miss Barbara, while

side by side with the little heiress.

Although Clarence Neville did his best to answer the running fire of India's questions and listen to her vivacious remarks, he could not help but wender yearneds of aneyance, that he did not extend to help but wonder vaguely what him the invitation to call again. his friend and Bab were finding to talk

"In his hurry he may have forgotten and laugh about so gayly.

o do so," he thought. "He would hid exerted herself to attract him, but she saw that it was useless—his thoughts were elsewhere.

For a few moments India was silent, but he did not even seem to notice that

she had ceased speaking.
Suddenly she leaned forward and laid

her little hand on his arm. "Will you answer me a question, Mr. Neville?" she queried; "something I should very much like to know?"

"If it is possible, certainly," he re-"I should like to know of what or

whom you were thinking just now;" said, slowly. He flushed hotly. He flushed hotly.
"Remember, you are to answer truthfully." she said, holding up one finger, laughingly, but withat so carnestly be could not help but feel amused.

"I cannot help but tell you, since you quest it." he said. "I was thinking of our pretty cousin, Miss Barbara." your pretty cousin, Miss Barbara."
India Haven could scarcely repress the ery of bitter jealousy that rose to her lips, but her voice, when she made answer, did not show her emotion, she ould control it so perfectly.
"You are to tell me the thought," sh

"I was thinking that she looked even fairer this morning in her riding habit than she did in her party dress." (To be Continued.)

#### THE WORLD LOVES A SCRAP. (Philadelphia Record)

(Philadelphia Record)
We are in the habit of alluding to the present time as a peace-loving age; but as soon as the chance of scrap seems to increase the languishing interest in the afairs in the Balkans peninsula revives. It this is not so because we care more for the progress of a lively shindy than we do for the hundram process of a voiding or cettling of difference, why is it?

INFANT PARALYSIS

Exercises That Will Aic Sufferers.

(By a Physician.)

Many diseases leave reminders behind hem in the form of a lifetime ailment. Infantile paralysis, the dread children's lisease, is one of this treacherous sort. Sufferers from infantile paralysis are often crippled in some way afterwards. If they are not as seriously disabled as

that, they frequently have some muscu-

lar irregularity.

Sometimes these troubles must be remedied by expedient surgical aid. Some times they can be greatly assisted by regular, timely and suitable exercises.

The latter are within the reach of all. Inasmuch as the disease is no respector of persons and very often finds its way into the homes of those who cannot easily afford surgical attention, perhaps a few suggestions as to the kind of ex ercises to take may be useful.

A physician who has made a

study of this matter offers the follow

These are for the lower extremitie and the patient must lie on the left side when taking them for the right leg, and vice versa. The leg which is not being exercised should be held up by physician or attendant so that

action may be free.

1. Bring the knee slowly up to the chest. This will be done with the aid of the physician.
2. Do the

other aid that the muscles. 3. Try the same with resistance on the

front part of the ankle.

Care should be taken that these move ments are not made by a swinging action,, but by muscular contraction and

Movements suiting the other muscles can be formulated.

## She Was Helpless For Two Years

WHY MRS. BALDWIN RECOM MENDS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

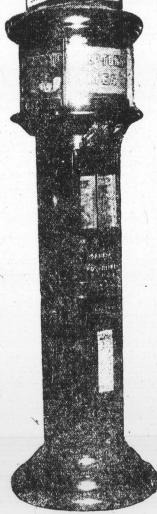
She Could Find Nothing to Cure He Rheumatism Till On a Neighbor's Advice She Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Walburg, Sask., June 9 .- (Special. —"I can truly recommend Dodd's Kid-ney Pills for any one suffering from rheumatism." These are the words of Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, a highly respected resident of this place. And Mrs. Baldwin gives her reasons.

was nearly helpless with rheuma tism for two years," she states. "I got medicine from the doctor, and tried everal other remedies but nothing help ed me. Then one of my neighbors advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. bought four boxes, and they helped al-most from the first. I have used early two doxen boxes and am nearly cured."

That rheumatism is one of the results of diseased kidneys is again shown in Mrs. Baldwin's case. She had head-aches, stiffness of the joints and backache, her sleep was broken and unre-freshing, and she was always tired and nervous. Her limbs swelled and she was always thirsty. These are all symptoms of diseased kidneys. When she cured her kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills the symptoms vanished and so did tla rheumatiem.

METCALIFE



This is the new mail box which will shortly make its appearance in Canadian cities. It is something like the pillar boxes of England and besides the receptacle for letters, has a stamp vending machine and illuminated street signs. There is also a revolving and electrically lighted sign display for commercial firms to use in advertising their wares.

When poverty comes in at the door love doesn't wait for the burglar alarm

## AFTER EFFECT OF FEVERS

#### Banished Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Following wasting disease such Following wasting disease such as fevers, many people find it difficult to regain their former strength. They become breathless and tired out at the least exertion; their appetite is fickle and they often feel as though death was staring them in the face. The trouble lies with the blood which has not returned to its normal condition, and is lacking in the red corpuscles without which good health is impossible. It is at which good health is impossible. It is at time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink a time like this that Dr. Williams' Piaks
Pills prove their great tonic value. Every
dose helps to make new, rich, red blood,
which means health and vitality. Mrs.
Theodore Foley, Athens, Ont., says:
"Following an attack of typhoid fever
I was left in a very weak and disheartened condition. The smallest exertion
left me worn and tired out, and I was left me worn and tired out, and I was hardly able to get around, and naturally felt despondent. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they proved of the greatest benefit to me. I am now as well and strong as ever, and can do all my own work, and, as we live on a form it goes without saying that there farm, it goes without saying that there is much to do. I feel, therefore, that I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Williams' Pink Pills."

If you are suffering from the after effects of fevers, la grippe, or any acute disease, you should begin to get new strength to-day through the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 centre bloss or six horse for \$25.00. 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 Dr. Williams' Medicine

### THE SUFFRAGE PARADES.

(Buffalo Courier).

To parade on the "king's highway" has up to the last few years been a strictly male diversion. But, lo, another sex distinction has been obliterated. Three years ago a little band of women marched up Fifth avenue; two years ago a few thousand women did the same; last year the number swelled to 9,000, and this year it was 20,000. The earlier efforts were mere scraggles; women out of step and out of tune in color. Simply to march represented their supreme endeavor. The last pa-rade was a marvel of harmony in color and a conceded wonder in organization. big suffrage parade in the cities become a commonplace. Women has become a commonplace. Women have shown that a parade is not a thing for men apart. They have also shown that the parade evolved by women is a strictly feminine creation and thus they have shown that true sex-distinction does not lie in "doing a thing or not doing it," as the world has assumed for ages, but in woman's doing the thing in a woman's way. As, for instance, the woman's parade is a pageant; a man's parade is a military

The most wonderful sign of changed times, however, lies not in the parade itself but in the women's wanting to march for suffrage. That women all over the country do want to march is proved by the last development of the parade idea. The big city parade is being duplicated in a small way all over the country. The local parade, bringing the chance to march right to the doors of the countless women burn-ing with the desire thus to advance their cause. Saturday a week ago five hundred yellow garbed suffragists fluttered flags and shed yellow roses all the way from Mineola to Hempstead, Long Island. The suffrage papers are full of accounts of similar events. It only needs some clever Rosalie Jones to raise the standard and marchers appear to spring out of the ground. New York State is to see a series of similar pageants. Elmira on June 21st is on the list; Monticello, Buffalo, Syracuse, on June 14; and so on the roster grows Victor Hugo said that the twentieth was to be the woman's century. She is taking possession with no

#### while tradition stands aghast. SOME FUNNY TOAD MOTHERS.

At a recent scientific convention in London a paper was read describing the curious process by which the young of certain species of frogs and toads are developed from the egg. What is known as the Surinam toad was cited as the most refarkable of these animals. The Surinam toad gets its name from Surinam, in Dutch Guiana, in which region the species is not uncommon. The adult the largest of the toad family.

After the eggs are laid a friendly toad takes them and spreads them on the mother's back. They adhere to the skin by a peculiar sticky substance surrounds them. Gradually the toad's skin wrinkles up and forms a series of cells and in each cell there is an egg. In a day or two the eggs become covered with a membrane to protect them from

the air.

The heat of the mother's body then incubates the eggs, and unlike a setting (or sitting) hen she is put to no inconvenience in the way of sticking to a nest, but may roam about at will. In due course the eggs hatch into tiny tadpoles, but they d not emerge yet. They re-main in their comfortable quarters till they have passed into the second or fully developed toad stage, whereupon they break the membranous cover of their cell and come out into the world.

The number of young produced at ones in this way may be as many as a hundred. In certain special of South American tree, frogs the eggs are hatched af Itogether in a pouch in the mother's back, but in this case the little ones come forth while still tadpoles. The Pathfinder

## TORONTO MORALITY.

(Woodstock-Sentinel Review) (Woodstock-Sentine Review)

Toronto showed its sense of morality by summoning the members of a theatrical company to the police yourt and charging them with producing an immoral play. And Toronto also showed its sense of morality by crowding the theatre when the play was produced after it had been branded as immoral, increasing the reseluts by \$400 over what they had been publicly denounced as immoral.