

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Should be in every kitchen. Its use assures complete satisfaction in baking cakes, biscuits and pastry.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT.

E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd.
TORONTO, CANADA
Wholesale Montreal

Love in the Abbey

OR,
Lady Ethel's Rival

CHAPTER VII.

"He! he!" laughs my lady. "Doesn't seem to enjoy his dinner much, does he? That man never seems to eat—it's a wonder how he contrives to live. Perhaps Cousin Ethel is making him indifferent to his dinner. Clever girl, your cousin."

"Isn't she!" assents Kitty warmly—so warmly that the old lady is somewhat taken aback. Then she grunts: "Yes, I suppose she is; I don't understand blue stockings myself; Lord Sterne does, and no doubt appreciates her. I'll lay a wager—that is, I would if it was still the fashion to bet—that he doesn't hear a word she says, for all his devout air of attention."

"I dare say," says Kitty calmly. "Lord Sterne is rude enough for anything."

"Who told you that?" demands her ladyship, showing her teeth.

Kitty reddens a little.

"No one; I only judge from appearances, Lady Ellesford."

The old gossip laughs.

"You're right, child, though I can't guess how you found it out in five minutes. The man's a bear underneath his skin. A bear and a wolf combined."

"You said he was a lion just now," says Kitty.

"He's any animal you like that's dangerous," grunts the old lady; "and look at him now—he's dangerous now if my Lady Ethel only knew it; when he looks like that, with that cold furniture polish smile in his eyes, he is bored—Clever Ethel!"

"You seem to know him very well, Lady Ellesford," says Kitty.

"Don't it?" grins the old woman.

"Oh, yes, I know him—and he knows that I do. Do you know what we are all here for to-night?" she asks suddenly.

"Indeed I don't," replies Kitty.

"To humor and coax my lord opposite, the wolf-bear, into taking the greatest honor the country can bestow upon a man. That is what we are here for—that is why they all hum round him, and stroke him, and try to tickle his ear."

"I don't want to stroke him!" says Kitty, not understanding the allegory.

"No—and don't!" grins the countess. "He might bite you!"

Distinctive in Every Character that Tends to Make a Cup of Tea Truly Enjoyable

"SALADA"

"The Queen of All Teas"

Try a Packet This Very Day.

BAIRD & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S

hump, what am I talking about?" she breaks off, recalled to herself and the significance of her language by the wide-open eyes that are fixed on her. "Don't mind me, my dear. I'm an oger that frighten little girls instead of eating them. Why don't they give me sweet champagne as well as this nasty medicine they call 'dry'—here, you, sir," to the footman, "get me something to drink that won't set all my teeth on edge—Moselle—anything that's got a flavor in it!" and, utterly indifferent to the effect her eccentricity may produce, the old witch leans over Kitty to prod the elderly peer in the side with her fan, and ask him if he has tasted a certain Rhine wine this year.

Kitty, much amused, at last, is left to inspect the specimens for the zoo to her heart's content.

The dinner drags its slow length along; the countess gets sleepy, and is drowsy and most acutely and maliciously awake by turns; the old peer grows redder in the face as he approaches repletion; the hum and buzz is more pronounced; Kitty is silent, and, if the truth must be told, heartily tired of the whole thing—even of watching clever Cousin Ethel talking politics and poetry to the coldly smiling Lord Sterne; and so it goes on, until the marchioness and the rest of the ladies rise, with a rustle of silk and feathers, and a glitter and shimmer of diamonds, and the gentlemen are left to their wine—not for long, however—drinking is out of fashion for gentlemen, as gambling is for ladies; and before Kitty has quite gone to sleep in the drawing-room, the black coats come crowding in for tea and music. The gorgeous servants give them the former; a beautiful girl—daughter of a marquis—with a voice like a nightingale, gives them the latter. The hum and buzz gets louder and more distinct; card tables are wheeled into position, and, more noteworthy than anything else, Lord Sterne, the lion, rouses himself.

If Kitty could not hear his voice, musical and deep, she would be aware of it by the change which comes, as if by magic, over the assemblage. As if their gayety depended upon his, all of them woke up to laughter and sympathy. Kitty has ensconced herself at a small table with a book of hunting plates—has stuck to it firmly, though several men have tried to entice her away; but, absorbing as are the colored pictures, and delightful the sporting letter press which accompanies them, she cannot shut her eyes or her ears to the great enchanter, and finds herself listening and looking in spite of herself.

Everybody, men and women both, who can get near him, is listening with eagerness. He must be a wonderful man, Kitty at last admits to herself. But, all the same, for that, she will not leave her picture book; she won't stroke him, she thinks, with a smile, as she remembers old Lady Ellesford's queer phrases. The countess is hard at what now, but listens too, when she can, and shows her false teeth with an appreciative grin.

Having made up her mind not to approach the man whom she detests, and everybody else, apparently, worships, Kitty, with a yawn between her plump, white hand, looks round for something to amuse herself with, rises and goes in search of it to one of the antechambers, and there discovering through a chink between two huge curtains that it is a moonlight night, sees a chance of escaping.

It is not only moonlight, but full moonlight, and when Kitty gets out onto the terrace, which she does, in her impulsive way, by dragging the curtains aside and opening the window, she feels that she can breathe, that she is in her element at last.

"Now, if I'd only got one of the dogs, what a walk we'd have right down to the river," she thinks, looking wistfully at the broad streak of water that runs through the park. "I dare not go alone, I suppose," she thinks reluctantly; "at any rate, I'll go and have a chat with Mrs. Saville, and see the cats."

Mrs. Saville is the housekeeper, who has a great penchant for the domestic animal, and always has a supply of tabbies and tortoiseshells, both in the full grown and kitten state, and, therefore, is a great friend of animal-loving Kitty.

"Yes, I'll go and see Mrs. Saville," says Kitty, "and see the last batch of pussies."

Mrs. Saville's apartments are, of course, in the servants' wing, which Lady Ethel visits, perhaps, twice a year, but which Kitty is quite familiar with as the stables adjoining.

Tells How to Stop a Bad Cough

Burdock remedy cures this famous old home-made syrup. Easily prepared and costs little.

If you have a severe cough or chest cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help, try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth). Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup, if desired. This makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and in spite of its low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, stops throat tickle and soothes and heals the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease and certainty that it is really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds.

There are many worthless imitations of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

She runs back for a moment to snatch up a shawl which she remembers to have seen in the anteroom; not her own shawl, but that doesn't matter, of course, and then runs—catch Kitty walking on a moonlight night, and with such a tempting race course as smooth as stone beneath her feet—along the terrace.

Mrs. Saville is, however, not in her room, but the cats are, nine in number, and Kitty spends a good quarter of an hour pleasantly, barring, perhaps, the two scratches which a maternal tabby inflicts on her white arm, and then remembers with a sigh that she might be missed, and so tears herself away. She doesn't run back along the terrace; she cannot bring herself to enter by the window when she has reached it, but, staring at the moon, is tempted to stroll along the terrace past the windows of the great salon from whence ooze the lights and the noise within; and having passed them she finds that she must go to the end, from whence there is to be obtained a glorious view of river, park, and hills beyond.

"After all," she thinks, "I don't suppose Lord Sterne has got quite tired of making them laugh, and they won't dare to go away till he has; and so I'll just have a run for it."

At the end of the terrace some wise and artistically minded Earl of Rosedale, in years gone back, had erected a kind of hermit's cave, in which one could sit, comfortably sheltered from rain or sun, and enjoy the scenery.

Kitty knows it well—has sat perched upon the rough stones about the proper seat, and watched many a thunder storm passing over the valley beneath; and she now makes for it with that swinging, naturally graceful movement that belongs to her. Suddenly, she has nearly reached the opening of the grotto, the moon, treacherously disposed, dodges behind a cloud—or that is how Kitty describes it in her mind—and she has to wait a moment for its reappearance, the entrance to the grotto being rather rugged and uncertain, by reason of the rough stones that form the threshold. She stands there a moment, watching and waiting until the moon reappears.

When it does, flooding the entrance with light, she turns, not to enter, but to start back with something as near alarm as she is capable of feeling.

(To be continued.)

2584—You will find this a portable, becoming model; good for serge, gabardine, velvet, plaid and other suitings. It is also nice for linen galates, gingham, chambray and percale. The skirt has plaits in back and front.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 will require 4½ yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

Street

City

State

Country

Itch! Itch! Itch!

Instant relief from that itch. A few drops of a simple, soothing liquid and the itch is gone as if by magic—noise that endures, gnawing, nerve racking itch. Can you imagine it—all agony swept away in a moment.

This relief is yours from the first few drops of the simple, soothing wash, the D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema—that marvelous new discovery for skin diseases which has aroused universal praise.

If you suffer from any skin ailment whatever, get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold Everywhere.

Fashion Plates.

JUST A SIMPLE DRESS FOR A LITTLE MAID.

2586—This is a good model for wash material. It will make a practical, ideal school dress. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. Percale, repp, poplin, gingham, seersucker or chambray, and also serge, cotton or wool gabardine, novelty and check suitings are nice for its development.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

THE GROWING GIRL'S BEST SCHOOL DRESS.

2584—You will find this a portable, becoming model; good for serge, gabardine, velvet, plaid and other suitings. It is also nice for linen galates, gingham, chambray and percale. The skirt has plaits in back and front.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 will require 4½ yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

No.

Size

Address in full:—

Name

Street

City

State

Country

Not Generally Known!

The average man or woman may think all WAR STANDARD FLOURS are alike. Such is not the case. The Canadian Government has decreed that Flour must not be milled ABOVE a certain standard. B there is nothing to prevent millers from milling BELOW that standard.

Ogilvie's Standard Flour

is milled to limit of Govt. requirements.

Try a Barrel and be convinced.

Now in Stock

Winter Keeping APPLES

Burt & Lawrence, 14 New Gower St.

European Agency.

Wholesale orders promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all British and Continental goods, including:

Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motor Cars and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Sample Cases from \$50 upwards, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metal, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisional and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2½ p.c. to 5 p.c. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

William Wilson & Sons

(Established 1814.)

25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4. Cable Address: "Annular, Lon."

PALMER.

A Notable and Winter Modes Design Fashions De

Where Power and Efficiency are of first Importance, there you will almost always find the PALMER.

Single and Double Cylinder Two Cycle Reversible Motors.

Make and Break. Jump Spark.

Sizes: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 1-2 H. P.

We have also in stock One 18 H.P. for immediate Delivery.

Catalogues Free.

FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD.

199 Water Street.

oct12,8,10,5,4

B E D S

White Enamel The C. L. March Co

Bedsteads: \$15.50

MATE

THE HUBBARD

for the fishing boat, and the BULLDOG

for all kinds of stationary work. Both are good Engines. Sold at fair prices.

GEO. M. BARR,

ST. JOHN'S

Advertise in the Telegram

A Notable and Winter Modes Design Fashions De

You're going to see the popularity shown that becomes a settled question matter that possibly desire one moderately Styles Features, and I recommend to you these \$

Though so reasonable those essentials demanded see the first glance. The handsome, are made of coats at much higher price

BLACK VELVET TRIM

LET US HELP YOU SELECT

MIL

A B B E D S

White Enamel The C. L. March Co

Bedsteads: \$15.50

MATE

We make them from \$2.00

The C. L. March Co

Corner Water

SATURDAY, Nov. 23, 1918.

Work on the new mill is getting on well. The building is nearly completed and the machinery is being put in. The mill will be ready to start work in a few days.

Work on the new mill is getting on well. The building is nearly completed and the machinery is being put in. The mill will be ready to start work in a few days.