

Best Food in the world is good Homemade Bread, made of "Beaver" Flour

Bread, made of "Beaver" Flour, will nourish and sustain you longer than any other one article of diet. Bread, made of "Beaver" Flour, is the least expensive of wholesome foods. You can eat bread, made of "Beaver" Flour three times a day for a lifetime without wanting a change. It's good for you. "Beaver" is a blended flour. It contains both Ontario and Western wheat, in exact proportions. Your grocer will supply you. Try it.



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

THE BELLE OF RUBYWOOD.

CHAPTER III.

"Yes," said Muriel, and added, smiling to herself: "It seems as if I were doomed to play finger-post to inquiring strangers. Yes, that is the home there yonder, that old house among the trees."

The old man shaded his face and peered down the valley, then, with a singular gesture to the younger stranger, he cast his glance round the land and muttered:

"Good pasturage, but the home be a poor, daft sort of place, miss," and he shook his head with a sigh.

"The house is old, and has been empty for some time," said Miss Holt. "But it is now let to a Mr. Leigh, I believe. Are you seeking him?"

"Yes," said the old man, then looked up and corrected himself: "and yet I beant, miss, for he won't be here till the morrow. I be his shepherd, miss, and were his father's before him, poor Maester William Leigh—him as be dead."

And the old man lifted his hat again with a simple gesture of regret and affection.

"You were his shepherd?" said Miss Holt, seating herself on a felled tree and making room for the old man beside her with that simple, kindly grace with which the better class of country folk bend the hearts of their humbler brethren to them. "Tell me all about it."

The old man, nothing loath, took off his hat again and sighed. Muriel sprang up.

"Stop a moment! You are tired, and must be thirsty. I'll get you a cup of cider."

So saying, she returned to old Goody's cottage, procured the cup of cider and returned with it.

The old man took it from her fair, plump hands with his old, wrinkled ones, and muttered a blessing on her.

"The house may be old and daft, but the young maester will have kind hearts about him, missie," he said, nodding his head.

Muriel blushed, though she could not have told why, for she was used to such speeches from her cottagers, and one extra from a strange old man could not have affected her. Perhaps it was its connection with the young

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

"And he comes to-morrow?" said Muriel, whose soft, gentle heart was inexpressibly touched by the story of sorrow and trouble. "Poor young man! Well, I am sure you have a good master, for you seem so attached to him, and if at any time you want anything, hurdles or such like, or anything else, in fact, anything whatever, come to me, Muriel Holt, at Rubywood Farm, down there in the hollow, Good-by."

CHAPTER IV.
Next morning Farmer Holt stood in his avenue solemnly and carefully staring at two enormous ruts made in the roadway.

They were caused by the travel of the wagons taking the furniture and effects of Mr. Wynter Leigh, his neighbor, to the Holme. A few hours after Miss Muriel, coming from her bathroom, where she had been revelling like a canary in cool spring water, saw two columns of smoke twisting from the Holme chimneys, and knew that the old shepherd's master has arrived. Later on came a drove of cattle and sheep.

Then there echoed through the vale the patter of hammers and the creak of saws.

"Doing the repairs," said the farmer grimly. "Poor young chap!"

"Have you seen him yet, father?" asked Muriel.

"No, lass," he replied. "Have you?"

"No, but I thought I had, for yesterday a stranger startled me at the stile, and stopped to ask about the village. I naturally concluded that he was our new neighbor, but afterward he asked the way to Hopwood, and went straight to the footpath without going near the Holme. Then I saw an old shepherd of Mr. Leigh's, who said his master would not be here till to-day."

"The wains have made two nice ruts in the avenue road," said Farmer Holt, salancing his knife thoughtfully.

"That couldn't be helped, I suppose, and Mr. Leigh's men will put it all right. It is his avenue, isn't it, father?"

"No, mine," said Farmer Holt stoutly. "But the law of this land gives him the right to drive the cattle and drag his heavy wains through it; in other words, lass, the law allows me to pay for it and keep it in repair, and save him to use it."

"That's a strange law, father," said Muriel.

"Taint without a bedfellow, lass," said the farmer, curtly. "Some of them parliament chaps must 'a' been oft-headed when that law was made, and there's a good many of 'em softened now. Has seen anything of Heatherbridge this morn'?"

"No, father."

"Ah!" said the farmer innocently. "He said as he were coming to look at the young colt, but he hasn't been car. Don't like young men to break their words. Old Digby Heatherbridge, his father, would sooner die'd first, but the present set o' men beant so particular, they tell me. Where's he cow and calf he give you gone from the yard? Didn't it suit you to leave 'em there? Best place for 'em ass."

"I—I sent them back, father," said Muriel quietly.

"Sent 'em back?" repeated her father. "What a willful, changeable girl, you be, contrary as a colt; there be no knowing your mind for a day. Why, didn't I hear ye say ye'd give anything for the calf?"

"Yes, father," pleaded Muriel, "but—here she stopped, and only added to herself—"but I didn't bargain for the owner as well."

"Well, well!" said Farmer Holt. "Wise men can understand everything but a woman, they do say; and I think they're right."

Muriel slipped away, and the old man settled in his chair for his bottle of port and comfortable snooze. The port came but not the snooze.

For some minutes he sat in his chair and stared at the table, which shone like a piece of mahogany mounted in glass, and reflected his English, genial face like a Roman mirror.

Then he dipped his plump forefinger into the wine glass and drew a plan with it on the shining surface; a square, with a stile, neat and compact out of one corner. This represented the plan of his land, the estate of Rubywood.

Farmer Holt looked at it hard and

SAVED HIS MARE THOUGH HE WAS ADVISED TO SHOOT HER

A mare belonging to Smith Gilmour, of Tamworth, Ont., was terribly injured by a stake, and friends advised him to shoot her at once, but he decided to try the remedy he knew, and he tells the result himself.

"Some time ago I had a mare staked in such manner that people advised me to shoot her. I bought Douglas's Egyptian Liniment and a syringe, and after cutting the skin open on the rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a hand-spike, and we pulled it out at the root of the tail. After using Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was able to work in three weeks. The accident happened in extremely hot weather, but inflammation or proud flesh never threatened."

Accidents more or less serious are bound to happen to every Farmer's stock, and it pays to be prepared with a bottle of Douglas's Egyptian Liniment. It stops bleeding at once, and heals wounds quickly without danger of blood poisoning. 62 cents at all Dealers, free sample on request. Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

unblushingly for full three minutes, then he sighed, shook his head and finished the plan with another supply of moisture.

"It's an awkward corner," he mused, beneath his breath, scratching his head with his left hand and keeping his right ready to retrace his plan if need be. "It's an awkward corner. Take them fences down, and that bit o' land in, and Rubywood 'ud be square and proper. As it is, it ain't any shape to speak of, neither round, nor a triangle, nor an oval, nor anything but a spilt square. Take that bit of the Howe land in, and there's the square complete and perfect. And he won't sell it to me, and his father wouldn't sell it to me, though I offered to cover it with crown pieces. Them Heatherbridges always were obstinate."

"But I think young Alfred is a little softer-minded. He wouldn't hold out if he hadn't made up his mind to part with it for something worth having, and it ain't money. Young Heatherbridge is a decent young chap, he comes of a good stock; there's nothing like blood in England; blood and money together can beat anything in the world, and young Heatherbridge has got 'em both."

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILLANDIE FRERES.

On Second Thought.
BY JAY E. HOUSE.

Maxim for the trade: If you desire to sell a book to the public do not allow the fact that it has been expurgated to become known.

Another thing that is excusable in a man who lives in town is his lack of enthusiasm over the high price of beef cattle.

When a clergyman desires to speak forcibly of liquor he refers to it as the "demon rum."

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt says that in New York 50,000 women support their husbands. Hurrah for the New York women.

Considering the distinction involved, it is costing the proud white race too much money to rescue the world's heavyweight championship.

Occasionally something out of the ordinary happens. The picture of an advertising doctor who does not wear side whiskers appears regularly in the columns of the Des Moines, Ia., newspapers.

Anybody can say, "don't." Comparatively few persons are able to say, "I am doing."

The late and esteemed Dr. Pearson said before his death that he never spent twenty dollars foolishly in his life. And that is the explanation for a lot of other rich men.

This grand and glorious country has its distinctions. It is the only one in which an unknown white man may become famous by whipping a negro.

Nominally, Sunday is a day set apart for religious worship. But in reality, Sunday is the day on which women wash their hair and sit around all afternoon in negligee attire waiting for it to dry.

Montreal, Sept. 29.—The Chicoutimi Pulp Company have just entered into what experts call the largest pulp contract in the world. This concern have agreed to supply Edward Lloyds Company, London, with 50,000 tons of pulp annually for a term of ten years. The news also comes that three new pulp mills will be started in Canada next year, one in Ontario, and the two others on the St. Lawrence.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9332—A PRETTY AND DESIRABLE GARMENT.

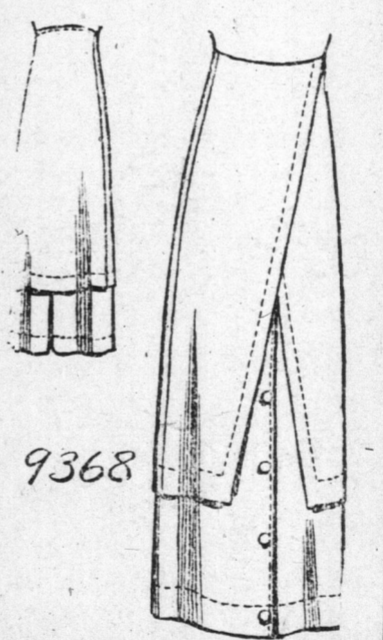


Ladies' Apron With or Without Bib and Deep Pocket Section.

This model will prove a practical apron for sewing, fancy work, and for household duties, since the ample pocket will form a convenient receptacle. If preferred the pocket section, and the bib, which protects the waist of the dress, may be omitted. The design is suitable for lawn, percale, gingham or linen. The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 3/4 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYRE & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9368—A NEW TUNIC SKIRT.



Ladies' Four Gore Skirt, with or Without Tunic (In Raised or Normal Waistline).

This attractive model is desirable for wash fabrics, silk, satin or cloth. The fronts of the tunic are crossed, and the skirt has a centre front seam, and inverted back plait. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the tunic, and 3/4 yards for the skirt for a 26 inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below

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Watch Bracelets.

One of the most popular and useful forms of Jewellery worn to-day is the Bracelet Watch. We have just opened a large stock of these Watches in Gun Metal, Silver, Gold Filled, 9k and 15k Solid Gold, giving a range of selections that is difficult to surpass. Prices \$6.50 to \$70.00.

Each Bracelet is fitted with a high-class movement and is thoroughly guaranteed.

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The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

Mens' and Boy's READYMADE CLOTHING.

We invite you to see our New Stock of Readymade Clothing for Fall and Winter Wear. We have

MEN'S TWEED SUITS from \$4.50 up
MENS' TWEED PANTS from \$1.00 up
BOYS' SAILOR SUITS from \$1.00 up
BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS from \$1.00 up
BOYS' TWEED PANTS from 60c. up

Also a big variety of MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS.

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Just Received:

400 sacks WHITE HOMINY FEED.
100 sacks YELLOW C. MEAL.
100 sacks YELLOW CORN.
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50 sacks HOMINY & BRAN FEED—Cheap.
HAY, BLACK & MIXED OATS.

H. J. Brownrigg, Water St.

Phone 469.

We have just opened our Fall shipment of

LADIES' HATS,

Which are the

Newest and Latest Styles

Kindly give us a call and we shall be pleased to show you our stock.

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GRAPES & ONIONS.

Due To-day, ex Sardinian, from Liverpool,

Choice Silverpeel Retailing Onions.
Heavy Cluster Green Grapes,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

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Guaranteed Twenty Years Old
T. Hine & Co. are the holders of the oldest vintage brandies in Cognac
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A vinegar cure for ringworms. Soap scrubs to be used for disinfecting. Mustard will mix with milk. Excellent for water in which to rub the top of washstand with. Keep it in perfect. Stains can be collar by rubbing cloth dipped in. Ribbons and with a mixture. color and highly. The flavor of the very pleasing. Damp salt with. Outions on cups by tea and card. gently with breeze. wearing. They w. looser. If cream is w. stand of in a b.

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