

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Some women hold to the idea that bread-making is a long and difficult operation, but this is a mistake, for with Royal Yeast Cakes, light, sweet bread can be made in a few hours with but little trouble.

FREE: Our new Royal Yeast Cake Book will be sent free upon request. It contains full instructions for making bread and rolls with Royal Yeast Cakes. Send name and address plainly written, and this valuable little book will be mailed promptly.

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TORONTO, CANADA
WINNIPEG

The Sound of Wedding Bells

— OR — Won After Great Perseverance!

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Amongst the hand-shakings and hurried but hearty greetings, Archie finds a moment, a short moment to murmur a last word with Dulcie.

"Dulcie," he whispers, and his hand seeks hers. "Just to please me will you say, what I know you wish, 'I hope you will win, Archie?'"

She looks at him with infinite love and tenderness in her dark eyes.

"I have wished it from the first—oh, with all my heart!" she murmurs; "but I will say it. May you win, dear, dear Archie!" and her fingers close over his for one brief moment.

His face pales, and he bites his lips.

"Thanks, thanks, my darling!" he just murmurs, then he disappears.

But the cheers of the crowd mark his path across the course to the saddling tent, and a thrill of pride runs through Dulcie's heart as she thinks: "And he for whom they are all cheering and shouting, is mine, my very own!"

It is a womanly weakness, this pride, and surely will be forgiven her. They take their seats, reserved for them, on the stand; a moment later, and a bustle and stir in the crowd announce the fact that the race is near its commencement.

Then, amidst the talking and laughing, the hoarse shouts of the ring, the

hubbub of a large, eager crowd, half a dozen horses, with their riders wearing their colored jackets, come cantering on to the course, and a loud roar of satisfaction rises.

It is a beautiful sight. The thorough-bred horses, with their coats shining like satin, except where the white foam has specked them as they toss their proud heads with eager impatience, the gay colors of their riders, the handsome, high-bred faces, calm and confident; but the cheers rise louder and is more prolonged as two more ride forward, and Lord Hartfield sitting the Sultan like a centaur, and Archie on the Cricket, the favorite, are recognized.

A cheer goes up from the grand stand and the earl nods and chuckles as Archie, with a faint dash of color on his pale face, rides to the stand and just glances up.

It that short, swift glance, of all the beautiful faces and exquisite dresses, he sees only the pale, anxious face of Dulcie and the blue-and-white dress she wears.

Short and swift as the glance is, she catches it, and with a rapid gesture she presses her gloved hand to her lips.

Not a soul but himself remarks it, but it brings the red flush to his face, and he sets his lips tightly.

"I will win—for her sake—whom I love to-day," he mutters.

Then the starter takes his place, the horses, with some little difficulty, fall into something like a line, and he starts is made.

For a moment it is pell-mell rush, a flash of horses and colors then they come to a hurdle, the first, and as they rise at it a horse stumbles, and the rider is thrown headlong.

There is a moment's hush, but the horse is only an outsider, and the crowd cheer the rest encouragingly.

For a moment they seem to run almost level, but presently Sultan pushes his way to the front, and excepting the Cricket, who keeps steadily at his heels, the rest begin to slack off.

A second and a third hurdle are taken, the Sultan pushing at them and doing more than enough, the Cricket hopping over them like a bird.

But the Sultan still leads, and a roar goes up: "Sultan! Sultan!"

But the wiser ones notice that the Cricket is running well within himself; that he is not distressed by the jumps, and that Archie sits in his saddle as if he was in an easy-chair, and an answering shout goes up: "The Cricket! the Cricket!"

White to the lips, Dulcie sits and watches, her hands clasped tightly in her lap.

"Don't be frightened, my dear," murmurs Lady Brookley, watching her rather than the race.

H.P. SAUCE
In Flavour, in Purity, and in real money value, H.P. Sauce has no serious rival.
Try a bottle of H.P. to-day.
BRITISH MADE

Dulcie turns to her with a swift, proud smile.

"There is no fear in my heart," she says, simply.

But the horses are still running. There are only three now, and one more hurdle, and the great water jump to go over.

The Sultan begins to show signs of impatience and distress; the foam covers his dark chest, and his eyes flash; it is all Lord Hartfield can do to keep him in hand; but Hartfield's face is as calm as a statue, and his seat is as easy and self-assured as if he were trotting in the park, and the Cricket is behind.

Then near the hurdle—the last; the Sultan takes it headlong and falters as he reaches the other side, and at that moment, as if shot from a bow, the Cricket darts over and passes him.

It is done so swiftly, so suddenly, and so masterly, that a roar rises from the spectators; handkerchiefs are waved from the grand stand, hats are thrown into the air.

(To be Continued.)

Deceived

Disowned

True as Steel!

PROLOGUE.
OVER THE BAR.

Wynter lifted the bar, and the boy took the horses toward it. As he did so, he raised his eyes and met those of the little girl who had passed him in the carriage that same morning. There was such an intense look of admiration, mingled with pity, in her regard, that Reuben felt a thrill run through him. All his boyish senses were centered on that one lovely face, till the rest of the crowd were blotted out. His head swam, but he heard Wynter's voice saying, as he neared the bar:

"Take care, Reu—take care." It was overshadowed by another: "Oh, father—the dear little boy!"

A cloud seemed to fall upon him—mechanically he drew up the reins and lifted the horses to the leap; but his eyes were fixed on the pale, beautiful face of the child, his ears were dwelling on her words; and, in that moment, he felt a shock and heard a shout of horror. The horses had missed their leap; and in another minute he had fallen helpless under their frenzied, struggling hoofs.

CHAPTER I.

THE YOUNG RIDING MASTER.
OVER one of the Sussex downs a young lady and a gentleman were riding side by side; they were evidently father and daughter, as could be seen by the strong resemblance that they bore to one another.

Olive Seymour was but a girl still, although more than twelve years had passed since that fateful night when her childish beauty had so dazzled the eyes of Reuben in the circus. Now that beauty showed promise of an even grander womanhood. Her chestnut hair was thick and silky, her

complexion rich in color, while her blue-grey eyes seemed to reflect the skies and sunlight. Life had been bright to the girl; for, although her mother had died at her birth, Olive had been left to the care of her father, Sir Edwin Seymour, of Bingleigh Hall, and the love between father and daughter was more than the ordinary bond between parent and child.

Indeed, Sir Edwin's whole life was bound up in that of his beautiful daughter, and he denied her nothing that lay in his power to grant to her. He was a wealthy man, and the owner of the great estate of Bingleigh Hall, which stood in the center of a flourishing agricultural district. Some of the best farms in the county belonged to him, and he was immensely popular with all his tenants.

Still more beloved was his daughter Olive. There was not a laborer throughout the whole estate and surrounding district but would have walked twenty miles to fetch her a lower, and—man, woman, and child—they looked upon her as a queen. Young as she was, Olive glorified in his affection, and hardly a day passed that did not find her in the midst of her people, tending the infirm, delighting the children, and cheering young and old with the magic of her presence.

This bright morning they were trying a new horse which Sir Edwin had bought for his daughter, and Olive had returned from a gallop.

"The horse is just perfection, father," she was saying, "but I don't ride him properly, somehow. Now, see what an awkward creature I am."

She darted off again, and cleared a turz which stood in her path, but not so neatly or confidently as it might have been done; and she was about to turn back again, when suddenly there came a heavy pounding of hoofs, and a horseman galloped past.

The rider was a young man of about twenty years of age, singularly handsome, with light, golden-brown hair, which clustered on his sunburnt forehead in short, crisp curls. His figure was slight, but the broad chest and the sweep of the well-molded limbs, betokened strength and patient endurance. The horse was young and scarcely broken, and its rider was remarkable in one so young. Father and daughter gazed in admiration after him.

"That's a valuable animal," said Sir Edwin. "I hardly fancy it belongs to the rider, though."

"He's turning again," said Olive. "I wonder what he's doing with the horse?"

"Breaking it in, evidently," replied her father. "By Jove, though, he rides well!"

The rider had turned, dashed off at a tangent, then, wheeling round, had literally forced the horse over a high turz bush. He then galloped off.

"Bravo!" said Sir Edwin, as they turned their own horses' heads in the homeward direction.

(To be Continued.)

Sleeve styles are legion. A coat of green velvet trimmed with kolinsky is attractive. Long coats trimmed with fur usually have bright linings.

Cough Nearly Gone in 24 Hours

That's the usual experience with this home-made remedy. Costs little—try it.

Anyone who tries this pleasant fast-acting home-made cough syrup, will quickly understand why it is used in more homes in the United States and Canada than any other cough remedy. The way it takes hold of an obstinate cough, giving immediate relief, will make you regret that you never tried it before. It is a truly dependable cough remedy that should be kept handy in every home, to use at the first sign of a cough during the night or day time.

Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinax (50 cents worth). Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. The total cost is about 55 cents and you have 16 cubes of the most effective remedy you ever used. The quick, lasting relief you get from this excellent cough syrup will really surprise you. It promptly heals the inflamed membrane that lines the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma. Pinax is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, and is famous the world over for its healing effect on the membrane. To avoid disappointment ask for 2½ ounces of Pinax with full directions and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinax Co., Toronto, Ont.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plate

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.

A PRACTICAL MODEL.



2268—This style has one good point, in that it covers the dress well, and is cut wide over the shoulders. The pockets are ample, and the apron is confined to the figure, with a neat belt. Striped seersucker, checked gingham, drill, lawn, cambrie or alpaca, could be used for its development.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require 4¾ yards of 36-inch material.

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

A NATTY SUIT FOR THE GROWING BOY.



2259—Linen, galatea, gingham chevrot, serge, mixed suiting, corduroy and velvet, are nice for this model. The belt may be omitted or finished separately. The trousers are straight at the lower edge and close at the center front.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 3½ 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

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Just Arrived, Imitation
Fur Trimmings,
1 to 2 inches.
Black, White and Fancy.
Robert Templeton

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a better average as regards health by wearing good
Wool Underwear
in the cold weather.
You cannot do better than striking out for
Stanfield's UNSHRINKABLE WARM WOOL UNDERWEAR.

And you can get it best by hitting up BLAIR'S. If your present Underwear is only worn a bit thin, don't take chances but replace it immediately, as our prices are low now, and later it will cost you more. If you leave it till next winter, outside of possible doctor's bills, it will cost more than half as much again. You may think it funny for us to be saying this, but we are figuring on buying next winter's Underwear now. It is only by very advanced buying these times we can give you good prices. Of Underwear selling now, some we had in stock or bought over a year ago.

WE ARE LOOKING AFTER YOUR INTERESTS AND OUR PRICES ARE LOW.

HENRY BLAIR.

Apples! Apples!
Due this week:
1000 barrels
Choice Apples,
Winter keeping, various brands.
GEO. NEAL

5c. The Crescent Picture Palace. 5c.
AFTERNOON, 2.15; NIGHT, 7.30.
A GRAND MID-WEEK PROGRAMME WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY.
"The Actress' Romance."
A thrilling drama of to-day, produced by the Selig Co. "THE WAIFS OF THE SEA"—A Biograph drama of the sea. "THE COWBOY HILL OUTLAWS"—With Tom Mix and an all star cast by the Selig Polyscope Company. "JANE'S HUSBAND"—A Vitagraph comedy.
THE USUAL CLASSY MUSICAL PROGRAMME—DRUMS AND EFFECTS.



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Whether "Jim" trench, he's going joyment and a lot
WRIGLEY'S
The Famous
"After every meal!"
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
MINT FLAVOR
SEALED TIGHT
"WHICH EVER YOU CHOOSE"
WRIGLEY'S JULEY FRUIT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FAVORABLE TASTE
NEVER RIGHT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE PERFECT MINT
TRADE SUPPLIED BY MEEHAN & CO.

Here and There
When you want Steaks, the best, try ELLIS'.
BOWING'S SHIPS.—The "Plover" left King's Cove at 8.30 a.m. for Breton at 7.30 a.m. to-day, going west.
JUST RECEIVED—22 cases of Best English Gold Leaf GUM, KNOWLING, LTD.—d5.25.
POLICE COURT (before Judge Morris)—Seven boys were each fined 5s or 5 days for loitering and disorderly conduct on the public street on 5th day evening last.
SEALETTE—We have just received a new shipment of Sealette, 48 inches wide, 3900 and \$12.00 per yard. G. K. V. LING, Limited.—d4.31.
POGIE FISHERMEN HERE—Several young men, belonging to the suburban settlements, came from the States to-day. They were pogie fishing out of New York and Boston the past season and did well.
NEW VESSELS.—Three new vessels brand new from the stocks, namely the "Pauline Martin," "Joan Hickman" and "Eva Hickman" arrived here to-day. They are large steamships, staunchly built and were launched last month in Bonavista and St. John's Bays.

For household use, for light cooking, use
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GOAL
Clean burning, leaves no soot.
THE IMPERIAL
ST. JOHN'S