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That's Cream of the West Flour for you!

If you'll only try Cream of the West Flour I'll stand every risk. I know what Cream of the West will do. It will bake bigger loaves and more delicious bread, too.

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread

You just try it. Ask your grocer. Tell him you're to get your money back if it fails you on a fair, square trial. Tell him the Campbell Milling Company, Limited, say so. He can charge it to us.

The Campbell Milling Company, Limited, Toronto
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, President

R. G. ASH & Co., St. John's, Wholesale Distributors.

The Snake Scotched AND Justice Done.

CHAPTER XI.

"We must close it," said the earl, easily.

Ralph shook his head.

"You can't sir—my lord, I mean."

"Oh, can I not?" remarked the all-powerful earl, drily.

"No, my lord. They keep a quiet house and well within the law. There are no complaints, so the police say; though the men who use it are the men who give us most trouble."

"Well, watch it, watch it!" retorted his lordship, laconically.

"I will," responded Ralph in a tone so similar that Veronica started. The earl also seemed to be struck with the resemblance, and he gazed at the young fellow with a contemplative frown, then rose. In doing so he dropped his stick, and Ralph stooped quickly and, picking it up, handed it to him. The earl took it and scanned Ralph's features closely.

"Thanks—thanks!" he said, harshly, as he moved away. "You may go now."

"Wait," said Veronica in a low voice, and she motioned to Ralph to stay.

He moved a step nearer to her and stood looking down at her expectantly. Her eyes were downcast, her lips curved proudly.

TORONTO WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Bearing Down Pains, Backache and Pain in Side by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Toronto, Ont.—"Last October, I wrote you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels and am stronger in every way. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound highly to all expectant mothers."—Mrs. E. WANDBY, 92 Logan Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

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No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

stone," said Ralph, musingly. "So absent-minded and preoccupied. He was extremely kind to me, however. He looked as if he had had trouble of some kind, and as if it had aged him."

Burchett nodded and frowned over his pipe.

"You're right, lad; he has," he said, gravely. "Sydney Whetstone was one of the brightest and cheeriest of men—one time. Trouble, yes!" He was silent for a moment or two, during which Ralph's thoughts, much to his annoyance, strayed back to Veronica; then Burchett went on in a low, grim voice: "It all come of a girl; it generally does."

"Yes," said Ralph. "The French say, whenever there is anything wrong, 'Find the woman!'"

"Ah!" Burchett drew a long breath. "Yes, it's always the woman. Sydney Whetstone fell in love with a girl. She was the belle of the place, and most of the young fellows were after her—It's hot to-night, lad!" he broke off, wiping his brow.

Ralph rose and set the door open, and the scent of the roses in the night garden poured in. He stood for a moment looking into the darkness of the night; and a lovely face with violet eyes and soft, dark hair floated before him. With a movement of impatience he went back to his seat. Burchett was leaning heavily on the arms of his chair, his brows drawn with some memory.

"She was up at the Court, a kind of companion and work-girl to the countess, the present earl's mother. Her ladyship had taken a great fancy to her and liked to have her always about her, for the girl was bright and cheerful and had nice ways."

"His voice grew lower and he gazed grimly at the floor.

"Sydney was a clerk in London then, but he came down for all his holidays, for his heart was given to the girl, and he could think of nothing but her."

"And did she return his affection?" said Ralph, trying to concentrate his mind on Burchett's story.

"Yes; for a time, at any rate, and he was the happiest of men. Mind, I'm not saying that there was anything definite between them, but there was a formal engagement; but she seemed to like him better than any of the other young fellows, and walked out with him of evenings when she wasn't wanted at the Court. Whetstone was half crazed with love for her and wanted her to marry him, but she shilly-shallied and put him off as if she didn't know her own mind; and he'd go back to London half fearful, half hopeful."

"Poor fellow!" said Ralph, with a sympathy which surprised himself.

"At that time," Burchett went on, after a pause, "there used to be plenty of company at the Court; summer and shootin'-parties, and the big house would be full of visitors, grand gentlemen and fine ladies; and—and they made a good deal of—of the girl. I said she was pretty and bright, didn't I?"

Ralph nodded.

"Well, one day, just after Sydney Whetstone had gone back to London with a kind of promise from her that she'd think of marrying him, something—something happened."

Ralph re-lit his pipe and glanced expectantly at the stern face.

"She disappeared," said Burchett, hoarsely.

"Disappeared!" echoed Ralph.

Burchett nodded grimly.

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Without running a doctor's bill or falling into the deep ditch of quackery, may safely, speedily and economically cure himself without the knowledge of a second party. By the introduction of THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.

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THERAPION may now also be obtained in Drages (Tasteless) form.

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As soon as Zam-Buk is applied it cools and soothes injured smarting skin and tissue.

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For stings, sunburn, cuts, burns, bruises, etc.—just as effective.

Mothers find it invaluable for baby's sores!

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Zam-Buk

"Yes," he said. "Disappeared; went and left no word behind her."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Ralph. In a low voice. "Do you mean that—that she was murdered? You can't mean that!"

"Worse," said Burchett, thickly. "She'd gone off with one of the grand gentlemen at the Court."

Ralph's face grew red, then paled.

"You—you mean that—that she eloped with someone?"

"Yes; she was led astray, said Burchett, his face darkening.

"But you traced her? You found out who the scoundrel was?"

Burchett shook his head.

"No. The party broke up the day she left. And she left no clue. Sydney Whetstone came down from London heartbroken and tried to find her—What's that?"

One of the dogs had stirred uneasily and, looking towards the door, had growled suspiciously. Ralph went to the door and looked round, but nothing was to be seen.

"A bird or a rat, I suppose," he said, and he touched the dog with his foot reprovingly. "Go on," he said, in a low voice. "Poor girl, poor Whetstone!"

"You may well say so," said Burchett, with a heavy sigh. "It was a terrible blow to him. He hunted for her, night and day, for months; London, Paris, everywhere, but could find no trace of her. When he came back his hair was as white as you see it now, and he that was so lightsome a lad was an aged man."

"He must have loved her," said Ralph, in a low voice. "Quiet, Bess! What ails the dog?" She had growled again and half risen. "Can there be anyone about?"

Burchett shook his head.

"Who should there be?" he replied, absently. "No one would come here so close to the hut, where they'd know the dogs would hear them. It's a rat or a squirrel. Quiet, girl!"

The dog crouched down again obediently but still eyed the door suspiciously as she lay with her nose on her paws.

"Yes; he loved her with all his heart and soul," said Burchett. "I'm thinking that that kind of love has gone out of fashion, and that men and women have changed, and take it more easily nowadays. It broke up Sydney Whetstone."

"And—and you never discovered with whom she had gone?" asked Ralph.

Burchett shook his head again.

"No. The day she disappeared most of the company left the Court, as I say. The earl himself left the day afterwards. The countess, his mother, was much grieved, for she was fond of the girl, and did all she could to help find her, but it all came to naught."

"But—but surely she must have been seen with some one of them," said Ralph. "It must have been noticed that one of them was paying her attentions—"

(To be continued.)

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Composed of Ladies Waist Pattern 9269, cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and Ladies Skirt Pattern 9246, cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26 and 28 inches waist measure. Changeable taffeta in green and blue with pipings of black satin and dotted net is here shown. The waist may be finished with deep cuffs for long sleeve style or in ¾ length with a band cuff. The skirt admits of a front or back closing as preferred and may be finished with raised or normal waistline. It will require 7½ yards of 36 inch material for the medium size.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. for each pattern in silver or stamps.

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

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Garments of this description are ever popular for little tots, and a boon to the busy mother. The model here shown is most comfortable and neat. It may be developed in galatea, gingham, chambray, khaki, kindergarten cloth, or linen. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 2, 6, and 8 years. It requires 2½ yards of 36 inch material for a 6 year size.

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THIS WEEK! THIS WEEK!

HENRY BLAIR'S.

LOT 1.—400 YARDS FANCY Colored MUSLINS,

Regular value, 12c., for 9c. per yard.

LOT 2.—500 yards, includes Colored Muslins, Crepe-de-Chêne s, Figured Lawns and Fancy Zephyrs. Regular value 14c. to 18c., for 10c. per yard

LOT 3.—500 yards Fancy Muslins, Lawns, Delaines and Zephyrs. Regular value, 18c., for 12c. per yard.

LOT 4.—1,000 yards, includes Fancy Muslins, Zephyrs, Crepones, and Delaines, in plain, stripes and floral designs. Regular value, 24c., for 15c. per yard.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS IN COLORED

MERCERISED MUSLINS,

LOT 1.—500 yards, in White, Cream, Pale Blue, Pink, Old Rose, Champagne, Black. Regular value, 16c., this week, 12c. per yard.

LOT 2.—450 yards, in White, Black, Pale Blue, Champagne, Pink, Pale Green, Cream and Navy; very silky in appearance. Regular value for 20c., now 15c. per yard.

LOT 3.—550 yards Colored Mercerised Muslins in White, Cream, Champagne, Pale Blue, Pink, Reseda, Old Rose and Navy. Regular value, 25c., for 20c. per yard.

LOT 4.—200 yards 44 inch Colored Mercerised Muslins, shades: Pale Blue and Pink only. Regular value, 30c., for 24c. per yard.

4 ends Colored American Crepe Cloth, shades: Cream, Pale Blue, Pink and Crimsom. Regular value, 30c. Clearing at 19c. per yard.

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Henry Blair.



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Bovril

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Lawn Embroideries and Insertions!

These goods are all of a very beautiful design, and we have priced them all especially LOW so as to give the Ladies a chance to secure at once their summer's amount of these excellent goods.

See our Window for a few of the many patterns we are now showing.

G. T. HUDSON,

367 and 148 Duckworth Street, St. John's.

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GENTS' MACINTOSHES \$7.00.

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Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, 15c. each.

Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, 27c. each.

Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Fronts, extra value; at 25c. each.

Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, ordinary value; from 28c. each.

Women's White Cotton Bodices (or Corsets), Sleeves, at 22c., 27c., 33c. and 40c. each.

Children's White Cotton Vests, Long Sleeved, at 22c., 27c., 33c. and 40c. each.

Children's Tan Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed to 9½ inch, only 11c. to 15c. pair.

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Women's Plain Black Fine Cotton Hose, 4c. pair.

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Large assortment of Women's Black, Tan and Thread Hose in Lace Ankle and Elastic.

Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, 40c., 45c. and 55c. pair up.

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Women's Coloured and Fancy Striped and variety.

Just a small lot left of Women's Black Rib pair. These are some regular 40c. legs, clearing at this price.

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Men's Black and Tan Cashmere Half-Hose, Large Variety of Men's Coloured, Striped, mere Half-Hose.

Men's Natural Balbriggan Light