

**Delicious Bread or Your Money Refunded**

Every Barrel Cream of the West Flour Guaranteed for Bread

Yes, madam, I am the Cream of the West miller. I know what Cream of the West is. It's a strong flour. It has extra bread-making qualities, and I'll guarantee great, big, bulging loaves of the lightest, whitest, most wholesome bread.

**Cream of the West Flour**  
the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Tell your grocer you want to try Cream of the West. Buy a barrel subject to the guarantee. Tell him we expect him to refund your money if the flour fails to do as we claim. He won't lose a cent. We will reimburse him in full. Show him this paper with the guarantee. It is his authority to pay you back if you ask him.

**Guarantee**

WE hereby affirm and declare that Cream of the West Flour is a superior bread flour, and as such is subject to our absolute guarantee of money back if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Any dealer is hereby authorized to return price paid by customer on return of unused portion of barrel if flour is not as represented.

The Campbell Milling Company, Limited, Toronto.  
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT

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

# "The Man Who Disappeared."

## CHAPTER III. A READY-MONEY MAN. (Continued.)

"I consoled myself with the reflection that, if the play made a real success, I should gain some prestige as an author, and find an easier hearing for future work. I was reading a newspaper one morning when the name of my play caught my eye. You can imagine how eagerly I started to read the item about it, and what my feelings were when I saw that it was immediately to be produced by the very actor of whom I had talked of sending it, and that the author was George A. Bagley. I thought there must be some mistake, and fell upon Bagley for an explanation as soon as he came home. He laughed, as men of his kind do when they think they have played some clever business trick; said he had decided to rent the play to the actor instead of taking it on the road himself; and declared that as it was his sole property, he could represent it as the work of anybody he chose. I raised a great stave about the matter; wrote to the newspapers, and rushed to see the actor. He may have thought I was a lunatic from my excitement;

however, he showed me the manuscript Bagley had given him. It was typewritten, but the address of the typewriter copyist was on the cover. I hastened to the lady, and inquired about the manuscript from which she had made the copy. I showed her some of my penmanship, but she assured me the manuscript was in another hand. I ran home and demanded the original manuscript from Bagley. "Oh, certainly," he said, and flashed out a manuscript in his own writing. He had copied even my interjections and erasures, to give his manuscript the look of an original draft. This was the copy from which the typewriter had worked. My own handwritten copy he had destroyed. I have sometimes thought that when the idea first occurred to him of submitting my play to the actor, he had meant to deal fairly with me, and to profit only by an agent's commission. But he may have inquired about the earnings of my plays, and learned how much money a successful one brings, and the discovery may have tempted him to the fraud. Or his design may have been complete from the first.

"It is easy to understand his desire to become the sole owner of the play. Why he wanted to figure as the author is not so clear. It may have been mere vanity; it may have been—more probably—a desire to keep to himself even the author's prestige, to serve him in future transactions of the same sort. In any case, he had created evidence of his authorship, and destroyed all existing proof of mine. He had made good terms—a percentage on a sliding scale; one thousand dollars down on account. It was out of that thousand that he paid me the five hundred. The play was a great money-winner; Bagley's earnings from it were more than twenty thousand dollars in two seasons. That is the sum I should have had if I had submitted the play to the same actor, as I had intended to do. I made a stir in the newspapers for awhile; told my tale to managers and actors and reporters; started to take it to the courts, but had to give it up for the lack of funds; in short, got myself the name, as I told you to-day, of a man with a grievance. People smiled tolerantly at my story; it got to be one of the jokes of the Riello. Bagley soon hit on the policy

of claiming the authorship to my face, and pretending to treat my assertion charitably, as the result of a delusion conceived in illness. You heard him to night. But it no longer disturbs me."

"Has he ever written any plays of his own? Or had any more produced over his name?" asked Larcher.

"No. He put the greater part of his profits into theatrical management. He multiplied his investment. Then he 'branched out,' tried Wall Street and the race-tracks; went into real estate. He speculates now in many things. I don't know how rich he is. He isn't openly in theatrical management any more, but he still has large interests there; he is what they call an 'angel.'"

"He spoke of being your good angel."

"He has been the reverse, perhaps. It's true, many a time when I've been at the last pinch, he has come to my rescue, employing me in some affair incidental to his manifold operations. Unless you have been hungry, and without a market for your work; unless you have walked the streets penniless, and being generally 'despised' and rejected of men, you, perhaps, can't understand how I could accept anything at his hands. But I could, and sometimes eagerly. As soon as possible after our break, he assumed the benevolent attitude toward me. I resisted it with proper scorn for a time. But hard times came; 'my poverty but not my will' consented. In course of time, there ceased to be anything strange in the situation. I got used to his service, and his pay, yet without ever compounding for the trick he played me. He treats me thoroughly—he knows men. This

## THE PATIENT BRAIN

A tireless worker so long as supplied with rich, red blood.

The brain is one of the most patient and industrious organs of the body. It can be induced, by good treatment, to perform prodigious work. But it is sensitive and will not brook abuse. It responds to the lash at first, but if the lash is laid on too hard it balks.

Nervous trouble is generally brain trouble, and no suffering is to be compared to mental suffering, with the accompanying dread, suspicion, and melancholy.

One-fifth of the blood in the human body is consumed by the brain, so make the blood rich and red by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and you will overcome diseases of the nerves. Headaches will disappear, irritability will go, digestion will improve, and weakness and despondency will give place to new hope and courage, new vigor and energy.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will enable you to avoid such extreme nervous trouble as prostration and paralysis. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

association with him, though it has saved me from desperate straits, is loathsome to me, of course. It has contributed as much as anything to my self-hate. If I had resolutely declined it, I might have found other resources at the last extremity. My life might have taken a different course. This is why I say he has been, perhaps, the reverse of a good angel to me."

"But you must have written other plays," pursued Larcher.

"Yes; and have even had three of them produced. Two had moderate success; but one of those I sold on low terms, in my eagerness to have it accepted and establish a name. On the other, I couldn't collect my royalties. The third was a failure. But none of these, or of any I have written, was up to the level of the play that Bagley dealt with. I admit that. It was my one work of first-class merit. I think my poor powers were affected by my experience with that play; but certainly for some reason I should have been a different man if I had received the honor and the profits of that first accepted play of mine."

"I should think that as Bagley is so rich, he would quietly hand over twenty thousand dollars, at least, for the sake of his conscience."

"Men of Bagley's sort have no conscience where money is concerned. I used to wonder just what share of his fortune was rightly mine, if one knew how to estimate. It was my twenty thousand dollars he invested; what percentage of the gains would belong to me, giving him his full due for labor and skill? And then the credit of the authorship,—which he flatly robbed me of,—what would be its value? But that is all matter for mere speculation. As to the twenty thousand alone, their can be no doubt."

"And yet he said to night he would trust you with every dollar he had in the world."

"Yes, he would," Davenport smiled. "He knows that I know the difference between a moral right and a legal right. He knows the difficulties in the way of any attempt at self-restitution on my part,—and the unpleasant consequences. Oh, yes, he would trust me with large sums; he does so, in fact. I have handled plenty of cash. He is what they call

A bottle of prevention is better than a deranged stomach.

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

25c and 60c bottle. Sold everywhere.

a "ready-money man": does a good deal of business with bank-notes of high denomination,—it enables him to seize opportunities and make swift transactions. He should interest you if you have an eye for character."

Upon which remark, Davenport raised his cup, as if to finish the coffee and the subject at the same time. Larcher sat silently wondering what other dramas were comprised in the history of his singular companion, besides that wherein Bagley was concerned, and that in which the fickle woman had borne a part. He found himself interested, on his own account, in this haggard-eyed, world-weary, yet not unattractive man, as well as for Miss Hill. When Davenport spoke again, it was in regard to the artistic business which now formed a tie between himself and Larcher.

"This business was in due time performed. It entailed as much association with Davenport as Larcher could wish for his purpose. He learnt little more of the man than he had learned on the first day of their acquaintance, but that in itself was considerable. Of it he wrote a full report to Miss Hill; and in the next few weeks he added some trifling discoveries. In October that young woman and her aunt returned to town, and took possession of a flat immediately south of Central Park. Often as Larcher called there, he could not draw from Eden the cause of her interest in Davenport. But his own interest sufficed to keep him the regular associate of that gentleman; he planned further magazine work for himself to write and Davenport to illustrate, and their collaboration took them together to various parts of the city.

**You Can't Leave the Beard Behind So Don't Forget the Gillette**

The hearty open-air vacation life seems to make the beard grow as it never grows at home. To the man without a GILLETTE it becomes a downright nuisance. Cleanliness, comfort and self-respect demand the morning shave. But boats, trains, summer resorts and camps provide scant shaving facilities.

That never worries the man with a GILLETTE Safety Razor in his grip or his pocket. In hurching cabin or swaying Pullman—on the back porch or beside a convenient stump—wherever the morning finds him—he can enjoy his regular three-minute GILLETTE shave in solid comfort, with a lordly independence of place or circumstance.

Pack your grip with discrimination. Travel light. Leave out the "unnecessaries" of life. But whatever you do, don't discount your holiday by starting out without "The Razor of To-day."

Standard Sets \$5.00. Pocket Editions \$5.00 to \$6.00. Combination Sets from \$6.50 up.

At your Druggist's, Jeweler's or Hardware Dealer's.

**The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited**  
Office and Factory - 63 St. Alexander Street, Montreal.  
Offices also in New York, Chicago, London, Eng. and Shanghai, China.  
Factories in Montreal, Boston, Leicester, Berlin and Paris.

## Fads and Fashions.

Many of the lingerie dresses are distinguished by the new collar. This latest evolution of the collar is a deep square or rounded lace cape collar reaching the belt in the back, and sometimes hanging just a little below it.

Increasing features of evening gowns lie in the trains and the décolletage. The trains are very eccentric in cut. One gorgeous crepe motor gown was gracefully draped with the left end allowed to drag to a point on one side.

When scores of patterns are worn, there is a distinct leaning toward the stripe novelties in black and white, and this fashionable combination is relieved with a brilliant color as coral, King's blue, emerald green, saffron, yellow, violet and old rose.

The favorite fichu can be fastened in many ways. It can be short and crossed at the front under the girdle, or fastened by a pin in the centre of the girdle. Then the longer shape can be tied around the waist and finished in a short butterfly bow mad of the ends.

A beautiful piece of jade is apple green, opaque and crystalline, almost as handsome as an emerald, and often ranges from white to dark green, and it combines beautifully with diamonds. Just now the light shades are stylishly select, never cheap and bring good luck to the wearer.

A feature that is common to all makers is the use of the turned kim-

## Grows Hair Abundantly

This is an age of new discoveries. To grow hair after it has fallen out to-day is a reality.

SALVIA, the great Hair Tonic and Dressing, will positively create a new growth of hair.

If you want to have a beautiful head of hair, free from Dandruff, use SALVIA once a day and watch the results.

SALVIA is guaranteed to stop falling hair and restore the hair to its natural color. The greatest Hair Vigor known. At McMurdo's.

## Thinnest Man Marries.

Chicagoan Weighs Only Thirty-Eight Pounds and Looks Normal.

Chicago, June 28.—The thinnest man in the world was married here by Municipal Judge John R. Newcomer at the City Hall.

"I had to look three times to see him," said the Judge.

The man is Arthur Atherton, twenty-four years old. Though five feet he weighs only thirty-eight pounds. He married Blanche Buckley, nineteen years old, who weighs 136 pounds.

"I asked the bride if she thought she could find her husband after I had married them," said Judge Newcomer, "and in reply she wrapped her arms around him and gave him two of three good hugs. The man really does not look so small, for his facial muscles are well developed, but when you feel of him he feels as if the wind would blow him away."

Former Empress Eugenie of France at 85 is living a secluded life in a small Hampshire town, feeble, deaf and short-sighted. She was once the loveliest woman in Europe.

## Bets \$2,000 on Himself.

Kansas City, June 24.—One of the things which leads the followers of Jim Flynn to believe that the gambler will beat Carl Morris when they meet in the rink at Tulsa, Okla., July 4, is the fact that Flynn doesn't know the meaning of fear.

Flynn has beaten Alf Kaufman fairly. This distinction is worth more to Flynn than a million dollars. He cares nothing for money. He spends his earnings like a drunken sailor.

Those who know Flynn and have seen him wager to date more than \$2,000 of his own money on his chances at 10 to 8 against him, are confident there is not a chance of him losing to Morris.

Flynn would consider it a nasty insult should anyone intimate that he is afraid to beat Morris right in Oklahoma where Morris is such an idol. When that fight takes place there will be about 10,000 railroad men of the southwest, brothers of Morris in his chosen vocation that of engineer, in the arena. Flynn belongs to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and for this reason may have a few railroad friends himself.

Flynn is to get \$5,000 who loses or draw, one-third of the moving picture rights and a privilege of thirty-five per cent of the gross receipts.

## Jeff and Johnson Meet.

LONDON, June 24.—Jeffries and Johnson met accidentally in the Trocadero restaurant last night. The meeting of the former ring antagonists created a sensation among the diners. Jeff, who has just arrived from Carlisle, where he has been taking a course of the waters, was dining with his wife, and several friends when Johnson entered. The fighters saw each other immediately, but Jeffries glared stolidly in the other direction and refused to recognize Johnson. The noise of the restaurant immediately ceased. Johnson, however, avoided a scene. With a hastily finished his meal and departed leaving Johnson laughing over his wine.

**DR. BOVEL'S IRON TONIC PILLS**

Make Rich Red Blood

## WOMEN MAY OPERATE

By taking Lydia's Vegetable Compound the following Orville Rock will do all my own dangers of a surgical operation. She was four weeks and came home as usual.

Here is her own story: "I suffered very much from the following complaint: 'I was four weeks in bed, and I did not get up until I had taken Lydia's Vegetable Compound. I was four weeks in bed, and I did not get up until I had taken Lydia's Vegetable Compound. I was four weeks in bed, and I did not get up until I had taken Lydia's Vegetable Compound.'



For thirty years I suffered from the following complaint: 'I was four weeks in bed, and I did not get up until I had taken Lydia's Vegetable Compound. I was four weeks in bed, and I did not get up until I had taken Lydia's Vegetable Compound. I was four weeks in bed, and I did not get up until I had taken Lydia's Vegetable Compound.'

Now is travelling before our Portmanteau Gladstone Kit and Brief Carry Trunks in all sizes to suit every Bowler Broader Limited. Drapery Dept.

## New White Nets

For Room, Hall, 6 cent New White Nets, from LAR Grocery, Drapery Dept. 315 & 347 Water

## New Groceries

Fresh produce slabs, 100 bales ST. TO. JAS. R. JOYNT. JOB P.