

# BEAVER

"BEAVER FLOUR" is the unfailing friend of the housewife. It saves her the trouble of keeping two kinds of flour—one for bread and another for pastry. Being a perfect blend of Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat, it gives to bread the rich, nutritious properties of the former and the lighter qualities of the latter, making a large white loaf of delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Pastry, biscuits and cakes, made with BEAVER FLOUR cannot be excelled. Ask your Grocer for it today.

DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

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

# FLOUR

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

## THE FAIR IMPOSTOR.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

#### THAT SILVER BROOCH.

##### (Continued.)

"Oh!" she murmured—"am I forgetting? He is the heir to Woodleigh, and the future husband of Sir Talbot's daughter. How happy she must be; beautiful, and rich, and loved by him. How strangely different can two lives be. She so rich in all the world deems worth having, and I— With a gesture of self-reproach she pressed a finger to her lips to stifle a murmur of complaint and sighing, opened the gate and passed into the churchyard, upon which the moon was shining full; the plain wooden headrail of the peasant and the carved ornamental marble of the gentle born, sharing alike and equally the last rays of the placid goddess. Ethel North glided slowly along the narrow paths, reading an inscription here and there, when she was suddenly brought to a standstill by the sound of a spade and falling earth. Her heart stood still for a moment; then she saw a man at work at a grave a little further on, and, smiling at her cowardice, she went up to him, and, judging him to be the sexton, asked if he would let her go into the church.

"The church, yes, if ye likes, miss," he answered, with a grin. "The door be open, and ye can leave the key in yer, be as a beant here when ye come back. I'm coming at daybreak, and it don't matter if the door be unlocked for an hour or two."

"That will be a great many hours," said Ethel, with her gentle smile, as she turned away. She found the key in the door as he had said, and, opening it, passed in. The moonlight streaming through the windows afforded her quite enough light to enable her to make her way round the aisle, and her first glance, naturally, was toward the organ loft. "It would be too much to ask him

## You Blame the Stomach

But chronic indigestion will disappear when the liver, kidneys and bowels are relieved by DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. You are skeptical. For you have tried many medicines and still suffer from indigestion with all its annoying symptoms. Take a new line. Leave the stomach alone, for the uree of trouble is in the intestines. A healthy digestion can be restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. Mr. C. D. Bennett, Maple Grove, elegant Co., Que., writes:—"I had respaens very bad. The food would not, my stomach would swell up. I offered a great deal and could not sleep. As the result of using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I am now retired cured and can eat any kind of food. They have made a new man out of a younger man of me and I cannot say too much in their praise." Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or, Edmansin, Bates & Co., Toronto.

to work the bellows for me, or I would try it," she murmured. Aimlessly she wandered from the aisle, the moonlight showing her the shadow of her graceful figure on the old walls, reading, as she went, the inscription on the tablets upon which the moon fell. Suddenly she came upon a great square of marble, with elaborately carved border, and with the figure of a lady lying in bas-relief at the top. It was quite new, and evidently only recently inserted in the wall.

She approached it and read the inscription, which ran thus:

Sacred to the memory of HELENA, Wife of Sir Talbot Woodleigh, Bart., Born, May the 7th, 18 —, Died, November 12th, 18 —.

The girl looked at this with some interest and passed on. Her progress was stopped by a pew which, standing apart from the others and screened by a curtain, seemed to be reserved for some one of importance, the door was open and she entered and sat down on the softly cushioned seat.

As she did so the moonlight fell upon the books arranged in front of her, and her gaze fell upon one bearing upon its side in gold letters—"Lilian Woodleigh." With a sad wistful smile she took the book in her hand and opened it listlessly, then laid it down and took up the next, which bore the name of Harold Woodleigh on its cover.

"Happy girl," she murmured; "she has him near her week days and Sundays! Happy girl!" Instinctively she moved into the next seat, which was Harold's, and leaning her head on her hand fell into a reverie.

### CHAPTER XXV. IN WOODLEIGH CHURCH.

THE same moon that shone through the church window upon Ethel North, the humble organist of Higham, threw its beams upon Lilian, the acknowledged daughter and heiress of the powerful Sir Talbot Woodleigh.

Dinner was over; they had waited a good half hour for the truant Harold, and tea was being served in the long drawing room, under the directions of that Lady Myrtle who had accompanied Harold and Lilian across the Atlantic. One of the guests for the shooting, a well-known musical amateur, was at the piano, others were playing Napoleon with some of the ladies, some were wandering about the room, or lounging on the luxurious settees, after the aimless manner of men who had done their duty over the shooting, and felt wholesomely tired. Among them was Dawson Slade, his tall, aristocratic figure standing half a head above the others, his handsome patrician face bent over a portfolio of sketches.

Harold's absence had not been much commented on; Woodleigh Hall was liberty hall, and the guests extended to their hosts that liberty which they all enjoyed. It is the fashion now, and a very good fashion, too, to allow the fullest latitude at

large country houses. So that you put in appearance in all time, keep your engagements in the field, and turn up somewhere on the right side of mid-night, you may do as you please; and it was known that the care of the large estate fell on Harold's shoulders, and his duties provided him with an excuse.

Sir Talbot looked at his watch anxiously, and eyed the door expectantly; and Lilian glanced at the clock with her deep, thoughtful eyes.

Dawson Slade, watching her, as he always did, wondered where Harold had gone, but his face was as impassive as ever.

Lilian had done her duty at the tea table, and stood beside the piano listening to the amateur musician, who was in capital voice, and who held even the card players in thrall, as his clear notes rose and fell in the great Toredor's song.

There was an almost solemn hush in the great room, and all eyes were fixed on the singer, all except Dawson Slade's. His, under their long lashes, were regarding Lilian with an earnest scrutiny. She stood beside the piano, her gloved hands coolly clasped, her head slightly bent, her eyes dreamy and speculative.

She might have been listening to the song, or wandering in thought miles away. She was magnificently attired in one of the costly dresses which Worth sent at regular intervals direct from Paris; the Wobleigh diamonds gleamed and shimmered in her hair, round the white throat, and at her slender wrists; a bouquet of rare exotics, which had cost the gardener anxious months of watchful care and attention, hung on her listless hands; never had she looked more beautiful or queenly. So, at least, thought Sir Talbot, who leaned back in his accustomed seat, watching her with fond pride; so thought Dawson Slade, whose eyes dwelt longingly upon her, as they had never dwelt before on any woman.

The song finished; the audience gave vent to the low-breathed murmur of approval and admiration which is all that modern manners will allow, and the singer, rising, looked at Lilian.

"You will sing for us now, Miss Woodleigh?" he said.

She started slightly and shook her head. "Pray do!" he repeated.

She hesitated, and at the moment Dawson Slade let the portfolio close with a little snap, and came toward them.

"Surely you will sing for us, Miss Woodleigh!" he said, in his low voice. Lilian looked at him dreamily for a moment, then gave him the bouquet, for which he held out his hand, and sat down.

"With the same dreamy look on her face she sang one of Moore's ballads, and the card-players turned this time round in their seats; low, but clear and bell-like, the note rang out in the paths of the words echoing in the music. The song came to an end, a murmur of polite gratitude ran through the room; Lilian looked up at the handsome face beside her.

"Thank you!" he breathed; and as

if she had been only waiting for that, she rose and took her bouquet.

"How many times have you heard that song?" she said, with a curl of her proud lip.

"I do not know," he answered; "but I am content to hear it still a hundred times more if you will sing it." "She smiled her inscrutable smile and moved away from the piano. Dawson Slade followed her.

"Have you seen the night?" he asked. "It is beautiful; full moon, or very nearly."

"No," she said. "Let me show you," he remarked, and going to one of the French windows drew aside the curtains.

She looked out in silence for a minute or two, then she murmured: "Where is Harold, I wonder?" "Harold!" he said. "Who knows? Perhaps he has wandered after wild duck; perhaps he is in deep consultation with the steward; perhaps he is at Joyce's farm talking to Mr. Jones and Mr. Robert Green."

"The idiot?" Dawson Slade glanced at her and then looked out at the night.

"Not such a fool as he looks," he said, gravely.

She turned her beautiful eyes upon him. "What do you mean?" He shrugged his broad shoulders.

"Only this—that Mr. Green is an admirable actor, and that Miss Warner knows more about him than we think she does." Lilian drew the crepe shawl more closely round her and smiled.

"Why should you think that? What can she know?" They were alone, and quite out of hearing of the rest.

"Why should I think that?" he repeated. "Because I, have keen eyes, and—use them. I noticed Mr. Green while he was departing the other day, and a man less like an idiot I never wish to see."

"Well?" she asked, with the same smile. To be continued.

Send your mail orders to LAR-ACY'S, opposite the Post Office. You are sure to get satisfaction; they supply everything in Dry Goods, Crockery and Glassware; their Goods and prices are always right.—aug10.1f.

## THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually) ENABLES traders throughout the world to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply. STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they all, and indicating the approximate sailings. PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s. Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for 21s. or large advertisements from 25s.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., Ltd. 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.

## BEST CROWN AND Riveted Back Scythes

30 to 38 in. \$6 to \$8.80 doz. American Scythes—\$5.20 to \$7.20 doz. Best B. Y. Grass Hooks.

American Grass Hooks—Scythe Shape. Patent Snaiths, Scythe Stones, Hay Rakes, Hay Forks.

All Selling Very Cheap. Special prices to Wholesale Customers. Send for Price List.

Martin Hardware Co Per S.S. "Florizel," Fresh Fruit and Poultry.

Pears, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Musk Melons, Water Melons, Apples, Peaches, Pineapples, Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Cauliflower, Celery, Potatoes, Green Corn, Am. Corned Beef, Turkeys and Chicken. JAMES STOTT.

## UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to AUG. 23rd, 1910.

A Adams, Miss E. R., card, Prescott St.	G Green, Laura, Springdale St.	Martin, Mrs. P. M., New Gower Street	Reddy, Miss L., Rennie Mill Rd.
Andrews, Katie, Matilda, Duckworth St.	Gibbons, Miss G., Springdale St.	Miller, John, card	Riggs, Edward
B Baird, Jack, care W. E. Beards, Charlton Street	Gilbert, Mrs. Arthur, George's St.	Morgan, Jacob, card	Rogers, W. J., card
Biggs, Mrs. James, Charlton Street	Gillingham, Thos., George's St.	Morgan, Janie, card	Ross, Jos. P., card
Bishop, Laura, card, Belvidere Street	Haindon, J. A., Prince's St.	Morgan, John, Springdale Street	Rose, Edward
Brooking, Almira, Bond Street	Hawkins, Ernest, George's Street	Morgan, Wm. T., late Bell Island	Rose, Hannah
Brown, Ralph, card, care J. LeDrew	Hiscock, Mrs. Henry, Middle Street	Morgan, Wm. T., late s.s. Portia	Rogers, T., card
Brostrom, F. W., care Mrs. S. Rabbits	Hilcher, Roy, Lower Battery Rd.	Morgan, Wm. T., late s.s. Portia	Rogers, A. W., card
Butler, John, Mt. Scio Road	Hughes, H. V., care Mrs. Whitten	Murphy, P., Larkin's Square	Rose, John R.
Butler, E. J., care Mrs. Whitten	Hutchinson, Ledgemoor, Springdale St.	Murphy, P., Larkin's Square	Russell, Miss, Queen's Road
Burke, Willie, Gower St.	Ingram, Nellie, card, Rennie Mill Road	Murphy, D. M., Murran, Wm.	Skanan, Miss May
Butler, Richard, Lime St.	Ivany, Andrew, LeMarchant Road	Mathews, Miss Emma, Maloney, Mrs., card	Shave, Martha, Duckworth Street
Burridge, John, slip	Jackson, Archibald, Springdale St.	Maloney, Mrs., card	Shannon, Thomas
C Crane, Miss Etta, Pleasant Street	Jones, Mrs., LeMarchant Rd.	McLoughlin, Mr., late Goose Bay, King's Road	Stamland, Mrs. Wm., late of Cambridge
Campbell, Mrs. Power St.	Jennings, Frank, Kennedy, Mrs. F., card, Brazil's Square	McEwen, Mrs. W. E., card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Spry, Thomas, card
Chion, Walter, Pleasant Street	Kane, Alexander, Casey's Street	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Spry, J. H., Hamilton Street
Conrad, Herbert, care Mrs. Snow	Kelly, Elizabeth, care Mrs. Snow	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Sheehan, John, Cochrane Street
Coady, Miss Mary, card, Gower Street	Kelly, Mrs. Jas. A., New Gower Street	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Steed, Mrs. W. J., Cochrane Street
Cooper, Mrs. John, card, Lime Street	Kelly, Mrs. Winnie, retd., Brazil's Square	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Simms, Mr., care Reid Nfld. Co.
Cosh, Philip, South Side	Kelly, Miss Winnie, Freshwater Bay	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Smith, Robert, Convent Lane
Conrad, Malcolm, card, Corkum St.	Kenny, Wm., late s.s. Home	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Simpsen, Rev. T. A., Circular Road
Cooper, Mr., Duckworth St.	Kenny, Josephine Miss, Gower Street	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Simpsen, Robert, card
Collier, Miss Emily, Springdale Street	Kelly, Mrs. Jas. A., New Gower Street	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Simons, Mrs. Peter, Queen's Road
D Day, Geo. E., care G.P.O.	Kelly, Winnie, retd., Brazil's Square	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Stewart, Mrs. W. J., late s.s. Argyle
Dahl, Karl, care G.P.O.	Kelly, Miss Winnie, Freshwater Bay	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Taylor, Miss Florence, Springdale Street
Devanna, Michael, care G.P.O.	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Taylor, Hattie, Queen's Road
Dwyer, Michael, Mundy Pond Road	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Taylor, Miss Harriet, late Carbonear
Driscoll, Mrs. Willis, Gower Street	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Tilley, Miss Annie, Alexander Street
Dicks, Winsor, late Grand Falls	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Tobin, Mrs. Mary, retd.
Doyle, Beasie, New Gower St.	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Vavasaur, Miss Alice, New Gower St.
Dugmore, A. R., care Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Verge, Mrs. Julia, Warren, Miss Nell, Catherine Row
E Effert, Mrs. Annie C., late General Hospital, Patrick St.	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Walsh, Bridget, New Gower St.
Ellis, J. C., care Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Way, Chas. W., card
Fry, Miss Lily J., care Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital
Fleming, S. James, care Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital
Fitzgerald, Thomas, late Grand Falls	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital
Fitzpatrick, T., Pleasant St.	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital
Fowler, Bridget, Water St.	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital
Forsey, Miss L., LeMarchant Road	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital
	Kelly, Mrs. Ennis, Mundy Pond Road	McCarthy, Miss Fannie, card, Quidi Vidi Rd.	Whelan, Miss A., late Hospital

## SEAMEN'S LIST.

A Goldsmith, Charlie, schr. Alberta	C Wills, James, schr. Clara	F Atkinson, Capt. N., schr. Favorna	L House, Avalon, schr. Lizzie H.
Webber, Capt. George, schr. Antoinette	Conrad, Capt. L. Thomey, schr. Crissie L.	Bond, Walter, schr. Florence M. Smith	Bequet, Capt., schr. Madelina
Devereaux, Capt. C. J., schr. Arkansas	Jones, John, schr. Conrad	Bright, Fleetwing, schr. Gladys Whidden	Verge, Robert, schr. Maggie Young
Haines, Alfred, schr. Arkansas	Hopkins, Henry, schr. Dorothy Baird	Hibbs, James J., schr. Gladys Whidden	Nurke, Mark, schr. Minnie J. Hickman
B Haynes, Capt. Wm., schr. Belle Franklin	Smith, Capt. Darins, schr. Empire	Winsor, Arthur, schr. Golden Hind	Bates, E., schr. Rose Anstey, Capt., schr. Reginald Anstey
Francis, Alexander, schr. B. G. Anderson	Ryan, John J., schr. Excedia	Hanson, Alexander, schr. Gladys Whidden	Wiseman, Robert, schr. Reginald Anstey
Morris, Capt. Wm., schr. B. G. Anderson		McDonald, J. J., s.s. Home	
		Kansaul, Capt., schr. Harris	

G. P. O., August 23, 1910.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

**PORTRAIT WORK**  
IS THE MOST IMPORTANT BRANCH OF PHOTOGRAPHY, but Copying, Enlarging, Reducing, Landscape Work, Lantern Slide Making, Framing, Amateur Work, all require the best possible attention, and we give everything we do our best attention.

**THE HOLLOWAY STUDIO,**  
Corner Bates' Hill and Henry St. 124, 41

**JOHN MAUNDER, Tailor & Clothier, 281-283 Duckworth St**

LATEST Style and Workmanship guaranteed. Our Ladies' Department is now stocked with the LATEST shades in Costume Cloths. This department is superintended BY A CUTTER OF MANY YEARS EXPERIENCE.

The Latest English, French & American Designs.

**Job Printing Executed!**

JAMES STOTT.

**A GOOD AD IN A BAD PLACE WON'T BRING BUSINESS**

**A GOOD AD.**

**PUT YOUR ADS IN THE EVENING TELEGRAM AND GET RESULTS EUROPEAN AGENCY.**

WHOLESALE imports promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including—Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 25 per cent. to 5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Simple Cases from £10 upwards. Commitments of Produce Sold on Account.

**WILLIAM WILSON & SONS,**  
(Established 1814.)  
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.