



BEAVER FLOUR

You can't judge quality by size—and this applies to bread as well as to men.

YOU may have an idea because western wheat flour makes a big loaf of bread, that the quality is in keeping with the size. The largest men have not accomplished the greatest deeds.

Size is the only feature that can commend western wheat flour to any cook. And the good cook quickly discovers that quantity without quality is not worth buying.

"BEAVER" FLOUR GIVES BOTH QUALITY AND QUANTITY, because it is a blended flour. It is mostly the choicest Ontario fall wheat with sufficient Manitoba spring wheat to equalize the strength.

In "Beaver" Flour, you get the famous pastry-making qualities of Ontario wheat—you get the fine texture, the evenness and the delicious flavor of Ontario wheat—you get the nutriment of Ontario wheat—with the "strength" of Manitoba wheat which makes the dough "stand up" in the oven.

One of the big conveniences of "Beaver" Flour is the fact that it is equally good for bread and pastry—and best for both.

"Beaver" Flour is superior to any western wheat flour for any and all kinds of baking, and is the cheapest flour you can use because the most economical.

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

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

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

The Snake Scotched —AND— Justice Done.

CHAPTER VII.
(Continued.)

"Are you so agitated by the sight of blood?" she said, half mockingly. "Are you a gamekeeper?"

He shook his head, his lips set tight, and laughed low and grimly.

"Not by oceans of it," he retorted; "but to give you—a woman—pain! That's another matter!"

She was quick to notice the voluntary "you", and a smile shone in her downcast eyes.

"You'd better let me do it—I don't mind the pain."

"No, no," he said. "You'd make a cut—a gash—of it. I can do it so that it will scarcely leave a mark. It would be a pity—He did not finish the sentence, but she could feel his eyes on her white wrist that was glowing with a soft and strange new warmth in his light grasp.

"Ah, well!" he breathed, as if it had to be done. She felt the sharp point of the scissors as he made the cut, and the little pang of pain as he drew out the hook; but she would not wince. She was about to withdraw her hand with a cold "Thanks," but, to her surprise, he still held it.

"Wait!" he said. "The fly was an old one, one I have used several times; they get poisoned sometimes. I'm sorry—but there is no other way!"

Before she could stop him he had

bent his head and she felt his warm lips on the tiny wound.

"Was that—necessary?" she demanded.

"It was. I have known blood-poisoning from less cause; a pin's prick will do it sometimes; and I could not risk it. It's left a mark—but it will be all right!"

He dropped her hand, almost flung it from him, and, as if he were struggling against some emotion, said, roughly:

"I'll take the rod and see if the fish are rising."

As he strode up stream and, wading in, began to fish, Veronica stood, still as stone, looking from the red spot on her wrist to the man whose lips had touched it.

"Veronica!"

She looked up with a start. Talbot Denby was standing beside her, eyeing her with cold surprise.

"What are you doing here with that fellow?" he asked, pointing to Ralph Farrington.

CHAPTER VII.

"What are you doing here with this fellow?"

Veronica's face flushed and her lips parted with the retort. "What business is it of yours, Mr. Denby?" but she checked it, and, drawing herself to her full height, looked at him with the air of proud disdain and surprise which, when it flashes from so beautiful a woman as Veronica, cuts a man like a whip, and turning away from him went slowly up the bank.

Talbot Denby looked after her for a moment, gnawing his lip, then strode towards Ralph.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded.

Ralph glanced over his shoulder.

"I'm getting some trout—at least, trying to do so," said Ralph, eyeing

him as if he wondered where he had come from and what was the matter with him.

Talbot was conscious of a feeling of surprise and doubt: the man in his shapely fishing-suit looked and spoke like a gentleman.

"Who are you?" he said, with almost open insolence.

"I'm one of the Lynborough gamekeepers," replied Ralph, gravely.

"Who are you?"

"You are insolent, my man!" he said. "I am Mr. Talbot Denby, the earl's nephew. You will take a month's notice."

Ralph came to the bank and, taking a fresh fly from the tappel of his coat, put it on with deliberate care.

"That's strange," he said, meditatively. "His lordship appears to change his mind pretty quickly. He engaged me only the other day. What's wrong?"

Talbot Denby eyed him with smouldering rage.

"It is not my custom to give explanations to discharged servants," he said. "Nor do I think it necessary to teach a man his place. You seem to forget yours, my man. What were you doing with Miss Gresham, the lady who has just left us?"

"Teaching her to throw a fly," said Ralph, very quietly.

"And you took advantage of—of her condescension. I was on the hill and saw you"—his lips twitched angrily—"saw you kiss her hand."

"Your imagination is better than your eyesight," said Ralph, just glancing up at the white face. "You saw me taking a hook from Miss Gresham's wrist—"

"You are lying, you impudent scamp!" exclaimed Talbot.

Ralph threw the fly across the stream as if to try it, then he said, as quietly as before:

"The lie's yours—and the impudence!"

Talbot's face mastered him; taking a step forward he raised his stick.

Ralph's left hand shot out and gripped Talbot's arm, which seemed suddenly to have lost all power, for the stick fell to the ground, and when Ralph released the limb it dropped to its owner's side as if it were paralyzed.

Ralph set down the rod, taking up the stick, broke it across his knee and tossed the pieces over his shoulder.

"Some men can't be trusted with even a stick," he said, coolly. "You're one of them, sir. Take my advice and

get into the habit of walking without one. Why," he smiled grimly, "do you know that where I came from the quickest and easiest way of losing your life is to threaten another man with a blow. Lucky for you I'm rather a decent tempered man, or I should have served you as I served your stick."

Talbot was well-nigh incapable of speech, and stood glowering at his opponent in silence for a moment, then he said in a low, almost inarticulate voice:

"You will leave this place at once—at once, do you hear? I will see that your wages are paid—though you don't deserve them; and if I find you here after another hour I will have you kicked off the estate."

Ralph appeared to consider the proposition carefully.

"The lord's nephew, I think you said?" he enquired; "his heir, I suppose. But you're not master yet, I take it? Lord Lynborough is my boss, as we say in Australia. Do you know, if it's all the same to you, Mr. Denby, I'll wait until I get notice from him or Mr. Burchett. I'll risk the kicking."

Talbot Denby uttered an oath under his breath.

"You must be out of your mind," he said, as if he found it hard to credit such insolence. "What is your name?"

"Ralph Farrington," said Ralph, "at your service—no, not at your service! I'd rather starve first! Have you any more questions to ask me?"

Talbot Denby's lip writhed.

"Mad!" he said, as if to himself. Then aloud: "Take my warning, my man, and do not let me see you, or hear of you again. I shall inform Lord Lynborough of your insolent conduct."

Ralph seemed to consider for a moment.

"Do you think you will?" he asked almost pleasantly. "From what I saw of his lordship and what I've heard, I should imagine him to be rather a well, many old gentleman. Won't he be a little suspicious when he hears that his nephew allowed his stick to be taken from him and broken?"

Talbot's eyes flashed and flew over the tall and slim but muscular figure.

"Yes; we're about the same height and weight," remarked Ralph, as if he had read Mr. Talbot Denby's thoughts. "If you'd rather fight it out, we'll step behind the hill there—"

"Hush!" He lowered his voice warningly and drew a little closer to Talbot. "We are being watched—ladies! Yes, this is the way to put on a fly."

He pretended to show Talbot the one he had just put on. "Good fly isn't it? Ah, they've gone! Better go now, Mr. Denby. Any time you'd like to take me on I shall be delighted to oblige you. You'll find me at Burchett's or somewhere about the place. Good-morning!"

Talbot stood and glared at him with clenched teeth for a full minute—Ralph having resumed his fishing as if nothing had happened—then turned and walked away.

(To be continued.)

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

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Ladies will find SALVIA just the hair dressing they are looking for. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and is not sticky. A large bottle, 50c.

The City Band after playing at the Bell Island Regatta last week were given a trip to Harbor Grace by steamer. They enjoyed it thoroughly and as the water was calm the band played selections right along.

Mrs. G. H. Williams of Lunenburg, Va., writes: "It is six years since my health gave way. I had female troubles and all the doctors I employed (three) said I would die. I was not able to do my work. Finally, I read in the papers about taken one bottle until I found it had done me good. I took in all five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and was cured. I had not 'Discovery', and now I am able to do all my household and have gained fourteen pounds. I advise all women who suffer from female troubles to try your 'Favorite Prescription.' It's the only medicine on earth."

HOW TO PRESERVE YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

One great secret of youth and beauty for the young woman or the mother is the proper understanding of her womanly system and well-being. Every woman, young or old, should know herself and her physical make up. A good way to arrive at this knowledge is to get a good doctor book, such for instance, as "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which can readily be procured by sending thirty-one cents for cloth-bound copy, addressing Dr. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y.

The womanly system is a delicate machine which can only be compared to the intricate mechanism of a beautiful watch which will keep in good running order only with good care and the proper oiling at the right time, so that the delicate mechanism may not be worn out. Very many times young women get old or run down before their time through ignorance and the improper handling of this human mechanism. Mental depression, a confused head, backache, headache, or hot flashes and many symptoms of derangement of the womanly system can be avoided by a proper understanding of what to do, in those trying times that come to all women.

Mrs. G. H. Williams of Lunenburg, Va., writes: "It is six years since my health gave way. I had female troubles and all the doctors I employed (three) said I would die. I was not able to do my work. Finally, I read in the papers about taken one bottle until I found it had done me good. I took in all five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and was cured. I had not 'Discovery', and now I am able to do all my household and have gained fourteen pounds. I advise all women who suffer from female troubles to try your 'Favorite Prescription.' It's the only medicine on earth."

Mrs. Williams.

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Children's Tan Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast; all the sizes from 5 inch to 9 1/2 inch, only 11c. to 15c. pair.

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Women's Plain Black Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. pair.

Women's Plain Tan Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. and 20c. pair.

Large assortment of Women's Black, Tan, White and Coloured Lisle Thread Hose in Lace Ankle and Plain Makes.

Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, Superior values at 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c. and 55c. pair up.

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Women's Coloured and Fancy Striped and Clocked Cashmere Hose in great variety.

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9291.—A CHARMINGLY ATTRACTIVE MODEL.



Ladies Costume, with or without Surplice Fichu and with Waist in Height or Square Dutch Neck.

Brown and white foulard was used for this design. The Herringbone has delicate blue piping with green satin. The design is excellent for embroidered materials, for voile, chiffon, marquisette, and other lingerie fabrics. The pattern without the fichu will develop a smart though simple home or afternoon dress. It is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 6 3/4 yards of 36 inch material for the 36 inch size.

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

9298.—A CHARMING LITTLE FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.



Girl's One Piece Dress With or Without Yoke Bands and Standing Collar (with Long or Elbow Sleeve).

White poplin with embroidery in blue is shown here. The design is most becoming and suitable for wash or woolen fabrics. The neck edge may be finished plain with the standing collar or in slight "V" style with the bands. The Pattern cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for the 6 year size.

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Address in full:—

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days.

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Special attention is called to our Lustres, all shades, 5 yard wide, \$1.75. Good Costume Tweeds and Melton etc. Our extra special 5 yard lengths.

Prices in all departments will be so low that you will have to admit that this is a REAL BARGAIN.

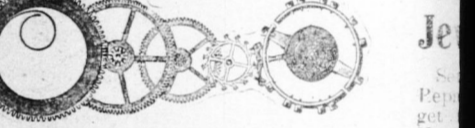
A Special Feature will be Our Window Displays. We intend to make such a display as an attractive feature to every one.

Other Bargains will be announced later.

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From Mainspring to Hairspring, between them lies the secret. The Mainspring is the power which it transmits to the active parts of the watch. The Hairspring has the control and regulates the motion. The fitting is most delicate; imagine a thin part of a hair, (the thickness of an 18th!) Yet it is enough to interfere in its performance, so wonderful is the adjustment. The friction from accumulating dirt; lack of oil, etc., destroy these perfect fittings. Do not let your watch run to ruin from neglect. Remember our business is the care of watches, and our opinion costs nothing.

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