

AVOID ALUM IN FOOD Baking Powder is one of the most important food ingredients. Alum or other injurious acids are frequently used by some concerns to lower the cost of production. MAGIC

BAKING POWDER It is a pure phosphate baking powder and is guaranteed to be the best, purest and most healthful baking powder possible to produce. W. Matthew Williams. in "Chemistry of Cooking," says: "Phosphates are the bonemaking material of food and have something to do with building up of brain and nervous matter.' Made in Canada

For Love of a Woman

New Romeo and Juliet. message reached me."

ast?" was the amiable meeting. Lord Cecil smiled rather grimly. "I suppose you allude to my engagement to Lady Grace sir?" he said. " was coming to call on you when your

and his tone said, quite plainly, "But

"Thank you, sir," said Lord Cecil.

"Yes, I think you are a confounded-

quis. "especially as you nearly got

hope that you have completely washed

your hands of the whole affair, and

that if the girl turns up again there

"If I understand you, my lord-

Then he stopped. "No, sir, we won't

quarrel to-day. As you say that-tha

cately suggest, desert Lady Grace for

"Yes, that's what I hinted," said the

there's no danger of it. Men are such

ools-young ones especially-that one

"I may be a fool, but I'm not a black-

her."

I suppose that affair turned out

indifferently. "There are some wills both of his and pressing it affectionof mine there, I think; but it doesn't ately, while he beamed a benedictory matter. I shall live to make two or smile all over him. "With all my heart. three more to add to this collection." can't tell you, my dear marquis.



Will

Too

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## CHAPTER XXVIII.

## ENGAGED.

"Who could do anything but love I don't think she'll get it." you, dear Grace?" he replied. "Will you be my wife? I will try and make you happy, indeed I will! What do ly lucky fellow," continued the marvou sav?'

Her soft, warm fingers closed on into the worst mess a man can get in his, and she leaned towards him involuntarily as I expected? The wench jilted you.

"If you are sure"-she murmured-Oh. I don't want to know any parti-"if you are sure you want me to say culars-they wouldn't interest me; 'ves'-' but I may be permitted to express

do!" he responded. "I "Indeed I have come all the way from Norway in the hope that you would."

"Then I will say-'yes!' " she will be no nonseness. Grace is far too breathed, and her head sank upon his good for you, and very much too good breast. "You will be good to meor any trick of that kind." Cecil?" Lord Cecil bit his lip and frowned.

"I will be good to you," he responded, and he put his arm round her and kissed her in love-wise but not-ah, not!-with the passionate kisses which affair is over and done with, and i he had rained upon the lips and eyes Miss Marlowe were to come back, I and hair of Doris Marlowe. promise that I will not, as you deli-

## CHAPTER XXIX.

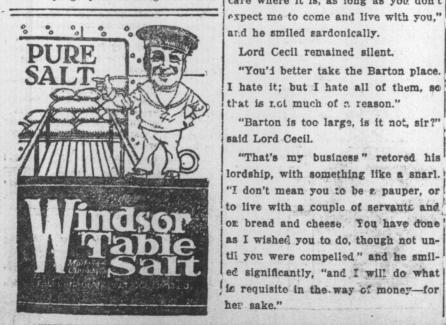
## WICKED LORD STOYLE.

marquis, coolly. "I'm glad to hear The news spread, as such news will, and in a day or two all London knew, through the gossip-mongers and the society papers, that Lord Cecil Neville, never knows." the heir to the marquis of Stoyle, had proposed to Lady Grace. "So there was something in that self.

story of her going to his rooms, you see!" envious mothers whispered behind their fans

And the following morning Cecil Neville received a short message from Grace," said Lord Cecil. the marquis, who was staving at the big house in Grosvenor Square, requesting that Cecil would come and see him.

Cecil went, and found his lordship seated by the window of his own room. looking at the passers-by as if he were a judge just donning the black



"Ah! Well, I congratulate you, and and he glanced at Lord Neville malicirejoiced I was to hear the news. Dear I wish her every happiness," remarkously Lady Grace! So beautiful and so good! ed the marquis, by way of a blessing,

Spenser Churchill laughed, as if it You are, indeed, a happy man, Cecil! were an excellent joke, and Lord Cecil May every good gift which Heaven opened the cases and set them on the has to bestow-"

small table beside the marquis. "That will do," broke in the mar-"Are these what you want?" he ask quis, with a sneer; "we'll take the rest as read, if you don't mind. I've told ed.

"Yes. I suppose so," said his lord-Jecil that I will give a party to mark shin "Choose something, Here, Churny sense of his sense." chill. "A party? Excellent! Admirable!

"Am I to help in the selection? Real exclaimed Spenser Churchill, rubbing ly!" he exclaimed, and leaned forward his hands, his eyes going from the with such alacrity that he overturned marquis's cold, sardonic face to Lord the chair upon which the deeds were ecil's grave and rather moody lying, and scattered them on the floor. with keen watchfulness. "Now, how "Oh, I am so sorry! Tut! tut! how good of you to think of that! Why, how clumsy of me!" he exclaimed, apolohow many years is it since you entergetically, and he went down on his tained in this house?"

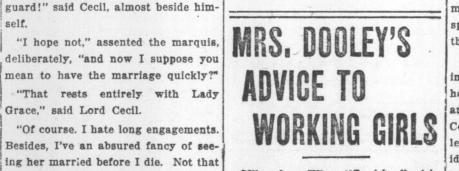
knees and gathered up the papers. The marquis compressed his lips. "Let them alone, for Heaven's "The last time was"-he paused a sake!" snarled the marquis, with cold moment, then, as if out of sheer bravairritatio do, went on-" the night before my

"Yes, yes; I'll just pick them up murmured Spenser Churchill, and Spenser Churchill coughed behind with his back to the other rapidly examined each deed 28

placed it on the chair. "Now, then." "Oh, there must be no bad omens and he came to the table. "Ah! these for the young couple," he said, rather are some of the Stoyle jewels! confusedly. "And what date is the

exquisite they are, and they should have been hidden away so long! How nice it is to reflect that with the most profound indif-

they will soon adorn ference. "I should enjoy it better if Lady Grace; eh, dear Cecil?' you'd wait until I'm dead, but, as it Lord Cecil did not answer, but is, I don't care when it is.'



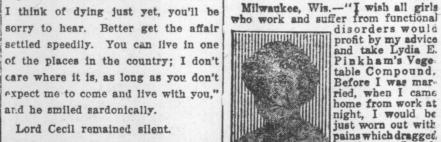
wife ran away from me! Not a pleas-

ant omen for 'dear Cecil,' is it?'

"When you like," replied the

his hand

party to be?'



"You'i better take the Barton place hate it: but I hate all of them. me feel like a new woman. I can wor from morning until night and it denot bother me, and I wish all girls wa "Barton is too large, is it not, sir?"

suffer as I die would try Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."--Mrs. H. DOOLEY, 1135 25th Street, "That's my business" retored his lordship, with something like a snarl. ! Milwaukee, Wis. Working girls everywher should profit by Mrs. Dooley's experience, and "I don't mean you to be a pauper, or to live with a couple of servants and instead of dragging along from day to day with life a burden, give this fame root and here remedy, Lydia E. Pinton bread and cheese. You have done as I wished you to do, though not until you were compelled." and he smil-

ham'c Vegetable Compound a triab It has overcome just such conditions for thousands of others, and why not for you? FC special advice, write Lydin E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years experience is at your accurate. is at your pervice

moodily took the jewels from their respective cases, and held them up for the marquis's inspection. He eyed them with his usual cold impassibility, but presently Lord Cecil held up a suite of pearls. It was an antique and evidenly priceless set, and Cecil was regarding them with a list less interest when suddenly a strange idea flashed across his mind that h had seen them before; and yet knew that he could not have done s The last person upon whose neck and wrists that priceless suite of antique gems had shone was the ill-fated marchioness, whom he had never seen, and whose end was still a mystery to him. He was convinced that he had never seen them before, and yet he me down. I tool Lydia E. Pinkham'd seemd to remember them. Vegetable Com "Beautiful, beautiful!" murmured und and it made

Spenser Churchill, but looking at his companion's face instead of the jewels with a watchful scrutiny.

(To be Continued.)

A green and blue plaid serge frock is a good excuse for the desire of cold weather The newer shoes show a short ramp, a very high heel and an exceedingly blunt toe.

An evening gown of black and gold brocade has a narrow train lined with jade green satin.

