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 MOST PERFECT MADE
 MAKES LIGHT WHOLESOME BREAD.
 REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

LEICHELTT COMPANY, LIMITED
 TORONTO, ONT.
 MADE IN CANADA

Aubrey's Revenge.

CHAPTER VII.

The half-crazed man gave vent to a volley of imprecations and threw himself against the door with terrible force. But the bolts and bars, made to stand the fury of the winter storms did not give way.

It was a terrible situation for a slender girl, hardly more than a child, but Kelpie was a heroine in her way. Her lips quivered and tears stood in her eyes, but she turned away with a determined air, and, having taken a last look at the light to assure herself that it was all right, she went slowly down stairs, where she found Tom Holland lying just as she had left him, in a state of utter collapse.

His face looked so white and haggard that Kelpie was terribly startled.

"Oh, merciful Heaven, he's dead!" she wailed. "Why did I leave him? Tom! Tom!" she cried, kneeling down beside him and slipping her arm under his head. "Oh, Tom, won't you speak to me? Can't you hear me, Tom? It is Kelpie. Don't you know me, Tom?"

If the poor fellow had been dead and in his coffin, the touch of Kelpie's soft arm and the sound of her sweet voice would almost have brought him to life. Breathless and exhausted as he was, he opened his eyes and a faint whisper came to his lips:

"Yes, dear, I know you."

"Oh, thank Heaven! dear, dear old Tom—I'm so glad!"

And, half beside herself with joy, Kelpie raised the poor fellow's head until it rested against her shoulder, and, bending over, dropped a kiss as soft as thistledown on his forehead.

No elixir of life could have thrilled Tom Holland's stagnant pulses as did that soft touch of Kelpie's lips. It seemed to infuse new life into his soul and to send his blood leaping through his veins; and a few minutes later, when Kelpie had given him a cup of strong coffee he was able to stand on his feet.

CHAPTER VIII.

Kelpie looked at the first assistant keeper with half-pitying, half-amused eyes as he stood swaying uncertainly before her.

"Why don't you sit down, Tom?" she said, "or, better still, let me help you into daddy's room and put you to bed? But—good gracious! I had forgotten your poor arm," she added, springing to her feet. "I must put it in splints."

Clears The Head, Opens The Nostrils, Stops Sneezing, Cures Catarrh.

For Instant Relief by Inhaling the Soothing Vapor "Catarrhazone."

Catarrh is bound to come with this weather. Slight colds become more offensive and sickening every day. The inflammation extends further into the head. Soon the ears begin to buzz and ring. The head aches, the eyes pain dreadfully, the nose gets plugged up and this forces the patient to breathe through the mouth. Vile filthy secretions are forced back into the throat, requiring a great deal of coughing to keep the air passages free. Finally, this foul matter finds its way into the stomach, causing dyspepsia and general ill-health. By this time the patient has SYSTEMATIC CATARRH, which saps strength, depletes the vital energies till consumption is the unhappy result.

There isn't the slightest use in trying to cure this condition with tablets, snuff or spray. Such treatments are wholly inadequate. You must employ Catarrhazone the only remedy that possesses power to kill the germs of Catarrh. The healing vapor of Catarrhazone is carried by the air you breathe to the most minute cells of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. Its antiseptic medication goes everywhere that air can go. No case is too chronic, no person too old—everybody that has catarrh of any kind can be cured by this grand treatment which is endorsed by thousands of physicians throughout America, who say: "The only way to permanently get rid of Catarrh is to use Catarrhazone."

TWO MONTHS' TREATMENT GUARANTEED TO CURE. PRICE \$1.00; small size 50c; trial size 25c. Sold by dealers everywhere.

The pretty name, "Kelpie," was engraved on one side; on the other was a monogram formed of the letters "C.F."

"I was right," sighed Tom; "it is for her. I've half a mind to throw it into the sea and never let her know."

"I've got the splints and bandages," Kelpie said, as she entered, "and everything's all right in the watch room; but, Tom, I feel dreadfully anxious about Tulliver. I went up and listened at the door of the rubbish room, but I didn't hear a sound. Surely the poor fellow isn't dead."

"Oh, no, of course not," answered Tom. "He's asleep, no doubt, but I'll see you go up and find out."

"You shall do nothing of the kind," said Kelpie promptly. "Tulliver would toss you overboard a second time, and then put out the light. Let him stay where he is till morning. Be quiet, now, and I'll see what I can do for your arm."

"Cracker! supper!" screamed the parrot.

"I'm hungry, too, Pete," laughed Kelpie. "I had quite forgotten until you reminded me."

"What's the matter with having an early breakfast?" put in Tom, with the old genial smile in his handsome eyes.

"Your poor arm is the matter just now," replied Kelpie. "We must be patient until I get it into shape. It is dreadfully shattered. Did Tulliver really throw you over the parape Tom?"

"That's my impression. At all events, I found myself out in the midst of the whitecaps."

"How in the world did you manage to reach the Phantom Rock?"

"I can't remember clearly, but I think a heavy sea took me up and tossed me in that direction, and managed to get hold of the rock, and a certain brave little woman saved my life at the risk of her own." Tom replied, with an eloquent glance.

"Nonsense! You save my life and your own, too—that was the way of it," said Kelpie. "Anybody can put a boat out to sea, but bringing it safely in is quite another thing. All told this has been a night of adventures."

"It has, indeed—a night I shall never forget," replied Tom, thrilling with ecstasy as with deft and tender fingers the girl bandaged his shattered arm.

The long, dreadful night was nearing its close, and the "wee, sm' hours" were well in when Kelpie having put Tom in good shape, as she expressed it, assisted him to her grandfather's vacant chair at the table, on which she had placed a tempting little supper, smoking hot.

"The light's all right; I've just been up to the watch room," she said, as she seated herself opposite him, "so you may make your mind easy, Tom, and enjoy your supper—or you may call it breakfast if you like—to your heart's content."

"One will suit me as well as the other," said Tom, "provided you will give me a taste of whatever the dish may be that sends forth such a delicious odor. I didn't realize how hungry I was till I caught a whiff of it."

"Well, never mind what it is, we'll talk about that after we've tested its qualities," said Kelpie, helping him bountifully.

"Yes, Pete, you shall have some, too," she added, as the parrot fluttered about, screaming hoarsely and beating his beak against anything that came within his reach. "You deserve a good supper for keeping us company to-night. What's the matter, Tom? You look awfully glum all in a moment. Don't you like the stew?"

"That's where the shoe pinches. I find it so delicious that I can't help thinking what a selfish fellow I am to sit here and enjoy it while poor Tulliver is a prisoner overhead."

"It does seem dreadfully selfish, Tom; but what can we do?" Tom glanced at the clock.

"If I had the use of my arm I shouldn't hesitate a moment about letting him out," he said soberly; "but, as it is, I think it will be wise to let him remain where he is until sunrise. It won't be long before it is time to put out the light, and I think I can manage him after that. You might keep the poor fellow's breakfast hot for him, Kelpie."

Kelpie regarded the handsome

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."

—Mrs. C. H. GARFITH, 7305 Madison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."

—Mrs. ADA WILT, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

young assistant with admiring eyes.

"What a good fellow you are, Tom," she said. "You seem to forget that Tulliver threw you over the parape a few hours ago."

"Oh, no, I haven't forgotten it, but I don't think the poor fellow's been quite right in his mind for some time, and I feel sorry for him."

"So do I," said Kelpie thoughtfully. "I'll keep his supper hot, as you suggest, Tom."

When the pleasant little meal was over, Tom Holland sat in the old light-seeker's armchair and watched the young girl with admiring eyes as she cleared away the dishes and made things tidy for the coming day.

The poor fellow's shattered arm ached him dreadfully—indeed, his whole stalwart body seemed torn by aches and pains, but he was conscious of nothing but a dull misery at his heart.

"What shall I do?" he asked himself again as he watched Kelpie's bright face and laughing eyes. "The little locket which bears her name may contain a message of love, and if I give it to her, she'll wear it on her heart and dream of the handsome young stranger until he comes to win her from me forever. I can't do it—I won't. I'll throw it into the sea, and she shall never know."

No matter how dark and dreadful a night may be, it comes to an end sooner or later.

The wild night came to an end at New Castle Light, and the faint, silvery light of the dawning morning fell like a benediction over the storm-tossed sea.

The heavy fog lifted, the angry clouds parted and drifted away, and the wild gale died out in hoarse whispers, and there was a great calm. It was as if the voice of Divine Omnipotence had rebuked the raging billows and said, "Peace, be still."

"Tom, the storm will soon be over, and daddy will get home," said Kelpie joyfully, as they went up the iron stairs to put out the light.

"God grant it," said Tom, earnestly. "I should hate to see you have to live through another such night, my poor little girl."

"Oh, I shouldn't have found it so dreadful if I had not been obliged to shoot poor Tulliver and then keep him locked up," she replied, with a look of terror in her eyes. "Oh, Tom, if he should die, I could never forgive myself."

"It will be time enough to think about that when we find that Tulliver is in danger," said Tom. "I'll go up and put out the light, and we'll open the door and let the poor fellow out."

Kelpie insisted upon accompanying Tom to the lantern deck, as he was able to use but one hand; and when the light had been extinguished they turned to the door of the little storeroom.

(To be continued.)

Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

1219—A SEASONABLE ATTRACTIVE STYLE.

Ladies' House or Home Dress (with Sleeve in Either of two Lengths) and with Skirt in Raised or Normal Waistline.

White linen was employed for this model, with trimming of striped rattice. The design would be pretty in rose colored gingham, or blue seersucker. It is suitable for all wash fabrics, and lovely for lawn and batiste, for cashmere, voile and poplin. A neat and becoming business suit could be developed after this pattern in serge of a pretty Burgundy shade, or the new brown or Russian green, with braid binding or silk or woollen of contrasting material for trimming.

The right front of the waist is crossed over the left in surplice style, and the low neck opening is filled in with a "dickey" or insert. This of net, tucking or embroidery would be very neat and cool looking. A new round collar and simple cuffs finish the smart waist. The skirt is gored and cut on new lines, with ample width at the foot. It may be finished in raised or normal waistline. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures 2 1/2 yards at the lower edge.

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

1213—A COMFORTABLE ATTRACTIVE NEGLIGEE.

Ladies' House Gown or Lounge Robe (with Sleeve in Either of two Lengths).

Figured cotton crepe in blue tones was used for this design. The free edges were bound with satin in a contrasting shade, and buttons to match trimmed the shaped front. The style is neat and pretty. It will lend itself nicely for devore, flannel, flannellette, silk, lawn, voile or cashmere. The sleeve is comfortable and may be finished in wrist or shorter length. This design could be used for a bath robe in flannel, blanketing, elderdown or towelling. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 36 inch material or a Medium size.

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

1213

1219

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Fish in Tins:
 No. 1 Salmon, Halibut, Sardines, Finnan Haddock.
 Lobsters, Oysters, Fresh Herring, Kipper Herring.

Fish Pastes in Glass:
 Lobster, Shrimp, Salmon, Bloater.

Buffalo Flour,
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A Very Choice Lot New Veil Nets,

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PATRIOTISM

demands that all things being equal, the products of the local industries should receive preference from the merchants and buying public.

Every local made Suit or Overcoat bought during this war season means a helping hand to the employees of the clothing factories. Ask for the goods made by

The Mfd. Clothing Company, Ltd.

Ladies' CORSETS!

We are now showing full lines of the celebrated P. C. & D. & A. CORSETS. Correct style and perfect quality in every pair. See our SPECIAL EXTRA LONG CORSET with the four Garters attached at 80c. pair.

WILLIAM FREW.

21

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'Phone 768.

War

Messages Received Previous to 9 A.M.

OFFICIAL.

LONDON, March 10. The Admiralty reports the German submarine U-12 rammed and sunk the Ariel. The crew surrendered.

There small merchantmen have been sunk by enemy submarines. The French Government reports continuous fighting north of Arras, also in Champagne, where fresh progress has been made at various points.

The Russian Government reports desperate fighting on the Niemen, at Vitulva front, and heavy fighting at various points in the Carpathians.

THE WESTERN FRONT.

PARIS, March 10. A new engagement between the Allies and the Germans is in progress north of Arras, where forces of at least four divisions are engaged on each side, using a heavy amount of artillery. A long range duel has been in progress for days across the valley between the heights of Potome de Lorette. The campaign has been varied with infantry attacks against trenches.

Prisoners taken by the French and British on the Arras-Bethune highway include reservists between forty and forty-five years of age, who have recently been brought into the theatre of war from Germany.

In Belgium, south of Ypres, to point between Ypres and Deneduyn and in Champagne, the tide of battle still swings back and forth. Between Souain, Perthes, Les Mesnils, and Beausjour almost every day sees French gains in that region, although some of the German counter attacks have been slightly successful.

Nothing is in progress north of the Meuse in Upper Alsace. The French were fortunate in getting heavy artillery through the Vosges mountains passes, and a number of Alsatian towns, held by Germans, are being bombarded.

SUBMARINE SUNK.

LONDON, March 10. The German submarine U-29 has been sent to the bottom, according to a statement issued to-day by the British Admiralty. The submarine U-29 was built in 1913, had a displacement of 840 tons and speed of 17 knots on surface, and 12 knots submerged. The submarine, according to the official announcement, was rammed to-day by the British torpedo boat destroyer Ariel, and sent to the bottom. The members of the submarine's crew surrendered and were saved.

THE SEVENTH SUBMARINE.

LONDON, March 10. The British Admiralty announced to-day that the German submarine U-12, instead of the U-29 as previously stated. Out of a crew of 27 men were saved. The loss of U-12 makes the seventh submarine lost by the Germans since the beginning of the war.

SUCCESSFUL AIR RAID.

LONDON, March 10. The Press Bureau issues a statement

To Our P

We wish to offer our sympathy and help and are helping to continue until end of the war. brought forward every day. attractive offerings for you to see our Ladies' or for from serviceable tweeds.

Devil

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