

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

"The firm of Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., of Dorchester, Mass., put up one of the few really pure cocoas, and physicians are quite safe in specifying their brand."

—Dominion Medical Monthly.

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WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

Branch House, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

LITTLE VIXEN

He had not told her the romantic story of the gardener's daughter. Time enough for that when the finale came, he thought, for that a romance in real life was passing before his eyes he felt morbidly certain.

He asked her if Tracy Tempest had arrived from the South, and if he had married yet; but to neither question could she give an answer.

"You know I was in New Orleans all the winter—it was so fashionable to attend the Exposition—that when I came home this spring I was visiting some friends on the Hudson. Then I stayed in New York until barely a week ago, and I have heard nothing of the Tempests in all that while."

"No doubt they have gone down to Cedarhurst long ago for the summer. They always migrate early. And no doubt Tracy is married and dawdles over the pippers, he took up the Evening Star and ran his eyes down the society column."

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "He had found this paragraph: 'Mr. Tempest and family, of Massachusetts avenue, left Washington yesterday for Old Point, where Mrs. Tempest will seek, in the delightful air of the Hygeia, restoration to health from the severe illness that prostrated her many weeks ago.'"

"The duce!" said Lindsay Greville. "What do the Tempests mean by getting sick by wholesome. And is it possible the wedding has been postponed again?"

He questioned several of the fellows at the club, and one said he did not know; another that he had an impression that Tempest was still in the South. Still another declared that the marriage was over ages ago, long enough indeed, for the honeymoon to be over.

"You are quite sure?" Greville asked, anxiously, wondering how Dawn Douglas would receive the news.

"Sure as can be. I did not go; but the cards were out for the 10th of June. Several of my friends had them, and I have never heard that it did not come off. Bravo, it did," was the confident reply.

He wrote a little note to Dawn and dispatched it that evening. It told her briefly that the Tempests were all at the Hygeia, and he presumed that her old friend, Miss Aurora Douglas, was there, too, as one of the fellows at the club had told him that Tracy Tempest married her the first of June.

He called the next day at the Arlington Hotel, where she was staying with her father, but they were out driving. That night he saw her in a box at the opera, with Mr. Douglas, and made an excuse for entering.

She was paler than he had ever seen her, but she turned to him with a smile.

"So sorry I was not home today when you called," she said, making room for him beside her, and then turning her face back to the stage, as if anxious not to lose the prima donna's trill.

He studied the beautiful face in silence a moment. How pale it was, paler than he had seen it that day upon the Ocean Bird, when she had fainted-fainted, because the sun was too warm, she said. After all, was it the sun? He asked himself, seriously, with his eyes on Dawn's colorless face.

She was all in silvery blue, with draperies of creamy lace, and pearls clasped her throat and arms, and bound the soft mass of golden puffs and waves upon the graceful head.

Mrs. Elmore, from her box opposite, smiled admiringly at the beautiful creature.

"What a sensation she will create at the Hygeia!" she thought with pride.

"You received my note?" Greville whispered, in a pause of the music, and she answered quietly, without looking around:

"Yes."

"You still desire to go to the Hygeia?"

The blue eyes turned to his in a strange expression, a glance of steely coldness.

"Yes; I still desire to go," she replied, in a low, repressed voice. "I am anxious to see how Lettie Jarvis wears her honors."

And so calm was her face, that even his curious, half-suspicious eyes were deceived, and he believed he had been mistaken in supposing that she cherished a romantic penchant for Tracy Tempest.

"Pshaw, how foolish I have been! Of course she does not care. She had the chance to marry him two years ago, and refused him then," he thought, relieved.

"My sister is off next week. You will go with her, I presume?"

"I predict a grand triumph for you, Miss Douglas," he said, and she answered quietly:

"Thank you."

But her heart was aching, and all her nerves were strained to their utmost tension to preserve her calmness.

"He does not love her—Tracy does not love her," she kept reiterating to herself. "Oh, had I but known, two years ago, what fate had in store for me, I should have given myself to him, and all these sorrows would have passed us by! They have goaded him into this loveless marriage. I know, and now it is my hand that must pull down the house of cards about his head, and must punish him for his father's sin. It is hard, hard to do this, yet why should I feel regret at stripping Lettie's husband of that which he married her to gain?"

Oh, I must not, must not think of him, but only of my triumph over her, of all she has robbed me of, and for which I must take bitter vengeance!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

Vixen had decided upon her role. She would meet Mrs. Douglas and Lettie at first as strangers and avoid recognition as long as possible. It would be less embarrassing that way.

Strolling down to his club that evening to smoke and dawdle over the pippers, he took up the Evening Star and ran his eyes down the society column.

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she felt, and she would have more freedom in working out her plans.

At almost the last moment Carl Douglas had begged his daughter to excuse him from accompanying her to Old Point. He would join her later, he said, but he had not schooled his heart into patience yet, and dared not meet his wife, lest he should immediately betray all by claiming her for his own.

Dawn felt that he was right, and was quite willing to go with Mrs. Elmore, the gay young widow, and wait for her father to come when her plans were nearer fruition.

"Be as patient as you can, dear father. I shall make your probation very short if I find that Tracy Tempest has really married Lettie Jarvis," she said.

She arrived at the Hygeia with Mrs. Elmore quite late one bright afternoon in July, and they went immediately to their rooms, which had been engaged a week before. Dawn decided to have tea in her room, but Mrs. Elmore went down to supper, saying she wanted to see who was there.

In an hour she came back in the highest spirits.

"Lots of nice people," she declared, "and dozens of my friends! We shall have a lovely time! And there is a grand ball tonight. I am so glad we did not put off coming till tomorrow, as we talked of doing. Wear your handsomest dress, Miss Douglas, for you will be the belle. Are you sure your maid can do your hair right? If not, I will send mine."

Dawn laughed at the idea of old Phoebe doing her hair, but she said, reassuredly:

"Thank you, but my maid is perfectly competent."

The truth was that Auntie had no skill in hair-dressing whatever, and Dawn always arranged her own beautiful hair; but not for worlds would she have supplanted the old negro woman with a new maid, no matter how accomplished. She remembered always that Aunt Phoebe had been her friend in the darkest hour of her young life, and her gratitude was a perennial fountain.

But when Mrs. Elmore had gone to adorn her own pretty person, Dawn gave Phoebe the key of the big trunk that held the ball dresses she had brought from Paris.

[To be Continued.]

One of the greatest defects in the education of boys consists in teaching them that the world will always be just to them, and that life by any means can be made smooth. It is not true. The world is often unjust. All history teaches that it has generally been unjust and frequently cruel to its best men and its greatest benefactors.

AS NEEDED.

God knows His work for every one, and how it may be best done. Knows when to send the breezes soft To touch the harps which He has strung, And how to thrill the soul with tunes No poet ever yet has sung; And when the times are ripe that wrong Must be consumed in Truth's hot rays, To stir a people with a song, A "Battle Hymn" or "Marseillaise."

BANANAS AS FOOD.

Banana lovers will be delighted to know that their favorite fruit contains 72 per cent of water, 2.14 per cent of nitrogenous matter, and 22 per cent of saccharine substances. It is the 22 per cent of "sweets" in the banana which makes it a nutritious food. A Mexican chemist has been comparing bananas with wheat and potatoes for food, and has arrived at the conclusion that for the same space and under the same condition of cultivation the product of bananas is 40 times that of potatoes and 100 times that of wheat. He has figured out that an area of land which will raise enough wheat to feed six men will produce enough bananas to feed 150 men.

LETTERS GROUND TO PULP.

Six hundred letters were ground to fragments in the Brooklyn bridge pneumatic tube, the cylinder containing the mail not being started right at the Manhattan end. When the letters burst into the Brooklyn office with the rush of air they were reduced to a pulp. Among them were many registered letters and envelopes containing money. The scraps of these were carefully preserved, but it is doubted if they ever can be identified. Strange to say, the only letter to arrive intact was one containing a pair of eyeglasses. The cylinder in the Manhattan office about 10 o'clock, but the operator inserted it backward. On the way over it opened and the empty box arrived in the Brooklyn office. The New York office was immediately warned not to send any more by tube, but the warning was too late. The next box ground the letters to pulp. Mails were sent to Brooklyn by wagon until several hours later, when the tube was cleaned out.

ABOUT WOMEN.

The London papers are urging the men of England to present a sword to Lady Sarah Wilson, the courageous correspondent of the Daily Mail through all the sieges of Mafeking. She should have a testimonial, of course, but not a sword. Let it be something sweetly and truly womanly, like a diamond breastpin or a complete outfit of silver-plated kitchen utensils.

Miss Florence Nightingale has recently sent \$500 to the South African Hospital. She continues to hold the affections of the English people, and, though 80 years of age, she takes a lively interest in every movement to provide comfort and relief for soldiers and sailors.

Miss Flora Stevenson, of Edinburgh, Scotland, has been a member of the school board for 24 years, and has been elected president of the board.

A GLOVE MARRIAGE.

An extraordinary ceremony recently took place in Amsterdam, with a counterpart in Africa. It appears that a young man left Holland some time ago to serve in the telegraph department of the Transvaal. It had been his ambition to make a certain young lady in Amsterdam his wife if he ever succeeded to prosperity. But when success was achieved he was unable to leave his work to make a journey to Holland. In this difficulty a marriage by proxy—known in Holland as a glove marriage—was suggested. The details were all carefully arranged, the differences of time

and space were carefully considered, and the ceremony was performed with all the solemnity of a legal marriage.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS.

Strawberry Tapioca.—Wash thoroughly one cupful of tapioca and soak it in cold water over night. Cook it slowly in one pint of boiling water until it is translucent. Stir in one quart of strawberries, sweeten to taste, turn into a mold and stand on the ice. Serve with cream.

Strawberries and Rice.—Boil one and one-half cupfuls of rice, being careful to keep the kernels whole, adding when it is about half done the juice of two lemons. Drain thoroughly. Cover the bottom of a fruit dish with the rice, then add a layer of strawberries, and sprinkle generously with sugar. Continue to do this until it is all used. Serve with cream.

Macaroon Charlotte.—Soak one-fourth of a box of gelatine for one hour. Beat together two eggs and one-fourth of a cupful of sugar. Soak

two cupfuls of milk, add the sugar and eggs, and cook until they are thick. Remove from the stove and add the gelatine. Stand it away to harden. In the meantime grate eight macaroons, and when the cream is stiff pile it, teaspoonful by teaspoonful into a glass dish, sprinkle the powdered macaroons over each spoonful.

Pineapple Bavarian Cream.—Scald a pint can of shredded pineapple with three-quarters of a cupful of sugar. Soak half a box of gelatine two hours in half a cupful of cold water. When the sugar and gelatine are dissolved mix the pineapple and gelatine, and when it begins to stiffen fold in carefully one pint of cream that has been whipped stiff. Turn into a mold and stand on the ice until stiff.

THE VALUE OF ONIONS.

Onions are invaluable for any ailment of the throat or chest. A little onion soup taken just before going to bed is very soothing and healing; but if there is much inflammation a poultice may be applied by peeling and slicing several onions, frying them in a little lard, spreading on a cloth and applying as hot as can be borne.

FOULARDS.

A model mode of trimming the popular new foulards, which are more in evidence every week, in place of the cloth bands which were used on them earlier in the season is in substituting narrow veiling. The veiling usually matches the color in the figured design and is covered with rows of stitching.

ORANGE SPONGE.

Put a pint packet of orange jelly into a basin and cover it with rather less than the required quantity of hot water. When it has melted add the juice of an orange and a squeeze of lemon juice and put the jelly in a cool place until it is just beginning to set; then whisk it until it is quite frothy. Add a pinch of salt to the whites of two eggs and beat them up to a firm froth; stir them into the half-set jelly and whisk together until the mixture is quite spongy. Rinse a mold with water, fill it with the orange sponge and leave it until it is set; turn it carefully out of the mold and scatter some very finely chopped or grated lemon peel over it.

SUMMER SKIRTS.

The skirts of the summer gowns are most important. They must be well made and well hung and in no way interfere with the slender effect, and yet they must be tucked and pleated—a combination most difficult to obtain. One of the newest gowns has a box-pleated skirt, but the box pleats are put quite far apart and are graduated in width, narrower at the belt than at the hem, and arranged with a blank panel between each pleat. These panels are either entirely covered with lace or embroidery, or have bands of the lace or embroidery across them and put on to give the effect of a lace-trimmed underskirt with a pleated overskirt. The same

Where Will You Spend Your Summer?

Are you going to the Country or to the Seaside?

A change of residence means change of drinking water, and many people suffer from troubles of the stomach and digestion brought on by this change.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT YOU DRINK.

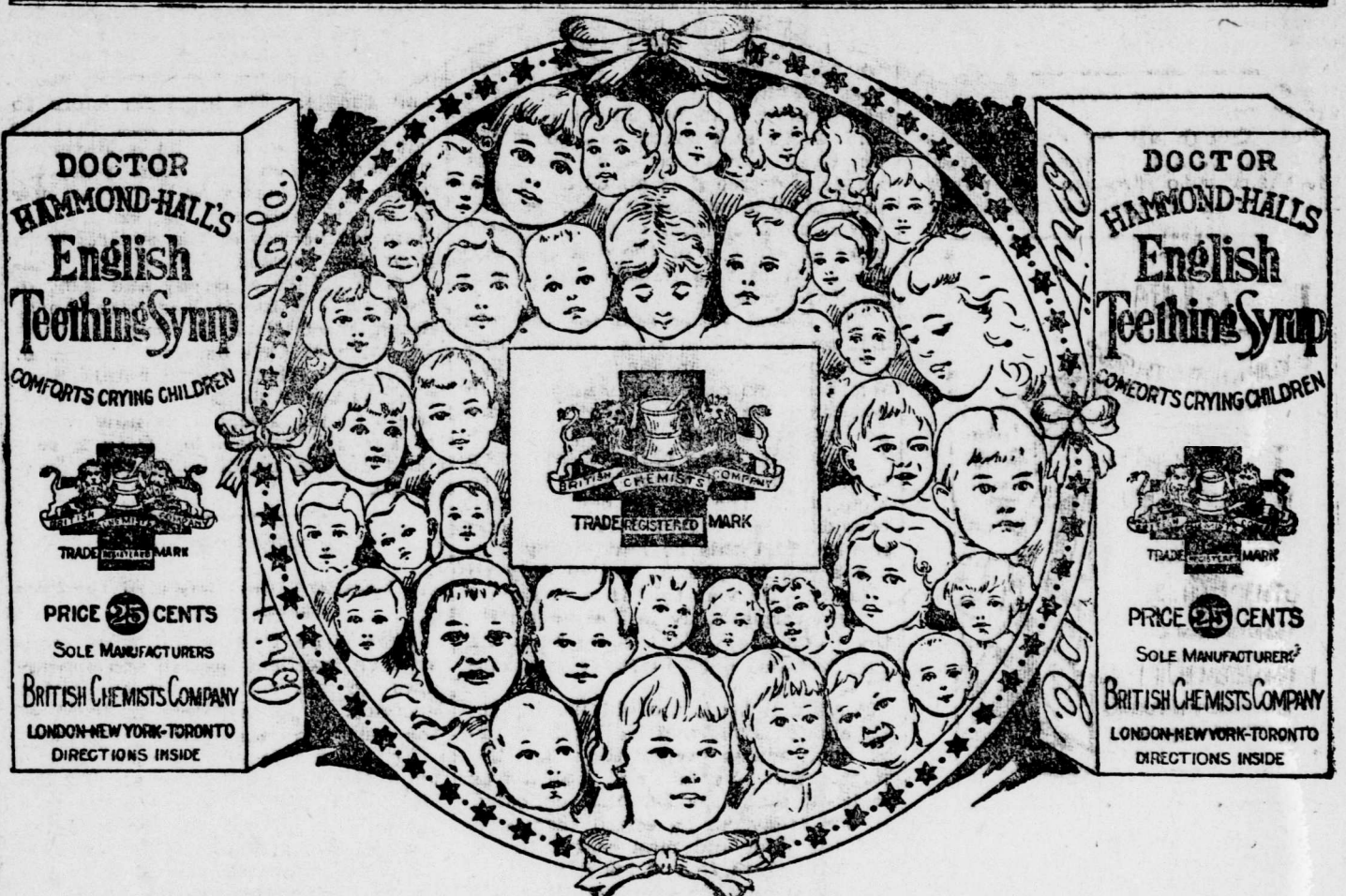
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when suffering the torments of teething. Its distinct English trade mark insures its safety and reliability. English Doctors Approve It. Mothers are delighted with it. BABIES LIKE IT. It contains no Opium or Stupifying Drug. PRICE 25 CENTS, at all Drug Stores.

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II. Two little girls were puzzled one day To know what they would do To iron Dolly's dresses out, So that they'd look like new.

III. Mamma, however, surprised them; She'd been the day before And bought a "Perfection" Gas Iron And brought it from the store.

IV. The little "Tots" were delighted; "It's just the thing," said they; "It's not a bit of trouble To iron with all day."

V. No more sweating over stoves; The old way's a thing of the past. So simple a child can use it— Relief has come at last.

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you are using the best. It covers most, wears longest, looks best, and gives most solid satisfaction. Its high qualities make it the most economical. It is all paint—there is no sediment and so no waste. Ramsay's Paints are mixed ready for use. Ask your dealer.

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idea is carried out by substituting for the pleats flat bands of the material that are stitched down to the underskirt with a blank panel between each half way down the skirt and then caught at the end with three gilt buttons. When this style of skirt is used the same idea must be repeated at the waist, and the bands on the waist must exactly match in size the upper part of the bands on the skirt—this makes the waist look much smaller and is always more becoming—Harpers' Bazar.

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Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moths, patches, redness, and skin diseases, and every blemish on the face, and restores the complexion to its natural beauty. It is so harmless that it can be used by the most delicate. Accept no counterfeit of the true Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream as the least harmful of all the skin preparations. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

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