

**MADE IN CANADA**

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**

Bread is the cheapest food known. Home bread baking reduces the high cost of living by lessening the amount of expensive meats required to supply the necessary nourishment to the body.

**RESERVE SUBSTITUTES.**

**EW. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED**  
TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL



# "KYRA,"

## The Ward of the Earl of Vering.

CHAPTER VII.

It was the portrait of a tall, thickly made young woman—his refined, critical taste could give her no higher title—dressed in the height of fashion, with a round, full face that just escaped being handsome, but was too palpably commonplace. The hands were large, the figure untrained and thick-set; the whole instantly and irrevocably distasteful in the eyes of the fastidious Percy Chester.

"Well!" said the earl, knitting his brows.

Percy looked up, still holding the portrait.

"Notwithstanding your assurance of the young lady's willingness to accept me as suitor for her hand and wealth, I may be allowed some little doubt of her complaisance, my lord. This is the first time I have seen her portrait even; she, to the best of my knowledge, must be still more ignorant of me."

"She has seen you," said the earl—"she remembers you. Her father brought her here one day when you were home from Eton; he came to get the lease of some land he holds."

Instantly there rose before Percy's memory a short, thick, bony man, with great hands and a loud, nervous laugh; and of a bony, overgrown school girl, with red hair and a large nose, who called him "sir," and "my lorded" the earl at every five words. He remembered them, and his pride and indignation rose.

"His name," continued the earl, "is Harrup—Jackson Harrup, a self-made man, a millionaire. The girl, his daughter, is his only child—all he owns goes to her, and I know that you have but to ask and to have. Nephew Percy, this is my plan for your good, and the good of the house—think it over, stay here as long as you please; take a month to think it over—call and see the girl—she lives with her father at Blackstone Hill, in a great house with a hundred rooms; all white outside, and crimson and gold inside. There is gold everywhere—in the very dust they shake from their feet, gold that Vering wants so badly, and that you may get for it. Think it over, but do not take too much time for consideration; a million of money cannot hide itself under a bushel, and there are others of our kind who need it as badly as you."

He paused and sank back, evidently exhausted by his long exordium.

Percy leaned forward.

"I do not want any time for consideration, my lord," he said, quietly. "I will not say with how much regret I am compelled to decline your kind and thoughtful scheme. Even if this young lady were as willing as you deem her to accept me as her hus-

band, I could not become a suitor for her hand."

The earl opened his eyes, and looked at him for a few minutes in silence.

"What have you to fear?" he said. "You have youth and— He paused, evidently unwilling to laud Percy's personal gifts to his face. "She would marry me, boy, for the coronet; she will take you with a thanksgiving."

"My lord, I am sorry that I cannot place myself at her feet," said Percy.

"You refuse her," said the earl, not with any heat of irritation or anger, and very little even of surprise. He was too cold, physically, mentally, and spiritually, for any ebullition of temper or display of emotion. "You refuse her. Is she deformed, hump-backed, or crooked? Men in your situation have married all those for less than she would bring."

Percy shook his head.

"If she were as beautiful as a houri, and brought all the pearls of the Indies as her dower, I could not ask her to be my wife, my lord."

"You are a Vering—Percy Chester, and can brook to see Vering sunk in a slough. To hold it until the money-lenders think fit to take it from you. You can endure to be the earl of a phantom estate and starve on an empty rent roll. Is that so?"

"Yes, my lord, rather than barter my honor for the gold that should restore the land and recoup the rent roll."

"Honor is an elastic word; you stretch it too far, sir," said the earl, coldly. "You owe something to your race, I presume."

"I owe all, my lord, all that there is in me of self-respect, of dignity, of manhood. All the coal mines, the cotton mills, and the gold of Mr. Jackson Harrup cannot buy those. I will be the last Earl of Vering rather than make this man's daughter, the mother of my children. My lord, I can imagine nothing further that you could ask of me and I could do, that I would disobey you in, but this is beyond me."

As he spoke, his face set and stern, his eyes dark and resolute, he looked wonderfully like the old earl, and the old steward at the back glanced upward at a portrait of "Wild Jack" over the mantel-shelf, and then at the wreck of "Wild Jack" with a significant, though self-unconscious glance.

"You speak warmly," said the earl, folding his hands and shivering. "Young blood is hot, and, pardon me, Nephew Percy—foolish; there is some other reason beyond these you have given me, that prompts you to toss aside an honest girl and a million of money. May I ask—I demand in confidence, you shall reserve what you will—may I ask if you care to tell me what it is?"

"My lord, it is a question which you have a perfect right to ask me, and it is my duty and pleasure to answer it. I cannot avail myself of this means of filling the empty coffers of Vering, because, if there was no other reason, I have put it beyond my power."

## The Racking Pains of Sciatic Rheumatism

Were Well-nigh Unbearable—After Five Years of Suffering Cure Was Effected by Dr. Chase's Medicines.

For downright excruciating pain few ailments can be compared to sciatic rheumatism. Since this condition of the sciatic nerve denotes exhaustion of the nervous system, the logical cure is found in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to nourish the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

Reports are continually coming in to us regarding the splendid results obtained in the treatment of sciatic rheumatism by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food after each meal and Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills occasionally as a means of arousing the action of the liver, kidneys and bowels and thereby keeping the system freed of pain-causing poisonous impurities.

Mr. W. J. Talbot, Edenwood, Sask., writes:—"It is a great pleasure for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Nerve Food as a cure for Sciatic Rheumatism. The pain I

or to do so, by asking another lady to be my wife."

The earl raised his hand.

"Too late, Gringe," he said, and his head sank on his breast with a composed resignation.

Then he raised it suddenly with a wan smile.

"I was right, you see, sir; there was something behind the honor and the rest of it. You have already chosen the future Countess of Vering. May I, as one naturally interested in such a subject, ask her name? Perhaps you are already married?"

Percy bit his lip.

"I asked the lady to be my wife last night, my lord, and your summons reached me half an hour afterward only. Had you not sent for me I should have written to-day to acquaint you of the fact of my engagement. I have no concealments from you, my lord, although I have not exchanged a word with you since I was a school-boy at Eton."

The earl inclined his head coolly, abstractedly.

"I have no claim to your confidence or your affection, Percy Chester. I have done with the world; it has done with me. You have nothing to be grateful to me for beyond the allowance which I have made you as the heir to Vering. That you have done your duty and paid me all respect I am quite willing to concede. You are nothing to me, nor I to you. Had you been as wild a spendthrift as I was when at your age, I should have continued your income and have suffered no pang. The world of which you are a part, and Jack Chester have forever sundered."

At the sound of the old name the shrunken old man by the ebony chair raised his head and looked at his master with a strange expression of pathetic appeal, then relaxed as suddenly into the old attitude.

"That being so, you were at liberty to marry, to do what you please; that I have advised you to do I have advised, not commanded. You cannot do it, you say, and your reason is excellent. The future countess is whom?"

"Her name is Lillian Devigne, a daughter of Lady Devigne," said Percy, in a low voice.

The earl started and leaned back.

"Devigne! Devigne!" he repeated, looking at Gringe, with a puzzled effort at recalling some long since association to his mind; "Devigne, Gringe, who? Ah!" and he stretched out his hands to the fire with a cynical smile, "I remember; poor, rascally Devigne—"

"My lord!" said Percy, in a low voice.

"He was a great rascal, Nephew Percy," said the earl, calmly, "and she—his wife, I mean—was a fitting match; I knew them, and lost many a cool thou. to Sir George! And there's a girl, eh? Hah! like mother, like daughter! Nephew Percy, your all-patient reason for refusing my million-aire will vanish into thin air before a week is past. Lillian Devigne, if I have not forgot the world, and there be any truth in hereditary wisdom, will not be Countess of Vering!"

As he said this, with an abstracted, calmly composed air, warming his thin, cold hands at the roaring fire, with the June sun pouring its rays all around him, he formed an embodiment of prophecy, so strange, so inscrutable, that Percy Chester rose and stood in sheer and pure amazement.

"Ah, truth is truth, all the world over, Nephew Percy! Lillian Devigne is no daughter of her mother if she will stick to her vow when she hears the tale you will carry to her. When the world I hate, but have not forgotten, shall turn to water, fire, what you will, then may a Devigne so far forget her innate teaching and love of self as to wed a penniless peer, and an earl, without a rent roll, but not till then! No, Percy Chester, you have learned much, doubtless, but you have to learn that a woman's honor is as lasting as her love, and that blows given in a day before the wind of adversity. Go to Lillian Devigne, tell her all I have told you, and learn your lesson, Nephew Percy!"

"I can obey you in one thing at least, my lord," said Percy, with the most profound gravity. "If this lesson must be learned—if it be so inevitable as you would have me believe, it is fitting that I should take it to heart at once. If your lordship

will excuse me, I will return to London, and put the woman, who has promised to be my wife, to the test."

The earl waved his hand.

"You are free to go or stay. The word is at your disposal; you will suit your own inclination. If you remain, it is only fair to tell you that you will see me no more; you need no host in the house of which you will soon be master."

"My lord, with your permission, I will take my leave," came the sad, stern reply.

The earl bowed his head, looking hard at the fire.

"Go then, and put your test. If she prove herself a woman—that is, false—come back to Vering and follow my plan."

"Never, my lord!" exclaimed Percy. "Though all women be false, there is one man left who will not sell his honor for gold, or retrieve his fortune on the betrayal of a foolish girl. If the woman I have asked to be my wife be false, then I will cast off the world as you have done, and bring the name of Vering to an end."

CHAPTER VIII.

A Penniless Peer.

The old earl peered at him under his heavy brows, and nodded once or twice.

"Well spoken," he murmured; "the old, hot blood found voice there; the Chesters were always willful—I should have said the same thing at your age; but I am old now, and have read through the book called the World to the last chapter. I know men and women; you have not yet learned them. It is a bitter lesson, Nephew Percy—a bitter lesson."

Percy inclined his head, and looked at the old man with wistful sadness.

"Have you any further commands for me, my lord? Is there nothing I can do for you in London—anywhere?"

The old earl shook his head, and stretched out his thin hand to the blaze.

"I am almost past any man's service, Percy Chester. I am here waiting for the undertaker; until his time comes Stephen Gringe can minister to my few wants."

Percy was touched by the simple, hopeless words, and held the white hand in his own warm, strong one.

"If you should need me, if at any time you should feel that you would like to see me, if, to however slight an extent you may think I can be of any use to you, my lord, you will send for me. I will come if I am at the other end of the earth."

The old earl seemed touched for the first time, by the low, earnest words.

He raised his eyes and fixed them on the young, handsome face.

"There spoke my brother's child," he said. "You have a good heart, Percy Chester; you bear no malice to the old man who has dealt so plainly, so harshly with you."

"Surely not, sir," said Percy, with a smile, "you have a right to do what you will with your own, and I do not covet the money. I am young, strong, full of hope, and trust in the future. I shall be happy, my lord, without the money you speak of—that is if your prophecy prove untrue!" and he smiled faintly.

The earl shook his head.

(To be Continued.)

A GOOD SUIT FOR SPORT OR OUT-ING.

## Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

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



Blouse 1671, Skirt 1679. Composed of Ladies' Blouse Pattern 1671, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 1679. As here shown novelty suiting in blue and brown was combined with blue serge. The models may be worn separately. Linen, madras, lawn, pique, drill, serge, cashmere, garbar-dine, gingham, silk and jersey cloth are all suitable for this style.

The Blouse Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

The Skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It will require 3 yards of 44-inch material for the Waist and 4 3/4 yards for the Skirt for a medium size. The skirt measures 4 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A VERY PLEASANT AND ATTRACTIVE COMBINATION.



Waist 1662, Skirt 1682. This comprises Ladies' Waist Pattern 1662, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 1682.

The Skirt could be made of serge, gabardine, voile, novelty suiting, shepherd check, broadcloth, linen, drill or gingham. The waist is nice for silk, crepe, flannel, linen, lawn, batiste or madras. If desired, one material may be employed for waist and skirt, to produce the effect of a one-piece dress.

The Waist Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

The Skirt is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 3/4 yards of 44 inch material for a 34-inch size which measures 3 3/4 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

No. ....

Size .....

Address in full—

Name .....

**JUST RECEIVED**

Large Shipment:

No. 6 "COLUMBIA" IGNITORS,  
50-NO. 256 MULTIPLE BATTERIES,  
50-NO. 356 MULTIPLE BATTERIES.

Buy from us now and get them fresh.

**Franklin's Agencies, Limited,**  
Showroom, Commercial Chambers,  
april 14. Open until 10 p.m. every night.

**CLOSING Announcement**

I have decided to close my business for the duration of the war.

Orders will be taken until June 1st.

All Accounts must be paid by June 15th.

**J. J. STRANG,**  
153 Water Street, St. John's.  
ap125.1f

**EXTRA SPECIAL!**

For this week only we are making a special offering of

**NEW WHIP-CORDS,**

in colors of Brown, Navy, Saxe and Black. Just the thing for Ladies' Skirts or Costumes. Our Price, 80c., 85c., \$1.00 a yard.

**William Frew.**

**The Little Wonder!**

A TALKING MACHINE for \$5.00.  
And RECORDS for 15c. each.  
Call and hear them.

**CHARLES HUTTON,**  
Sole Agent for Newfoundland.

**Notice of Removal and Partnership**

**HON. R. A. SQUIRES, K.C., LL.B.,**

Announces the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a PARTNERSHIP for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with MR. J. A. WINTER, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of SQUIRES & WINTER.

Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, St. John's.  
January 3rd, 1916. doc31.1f

**Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B. Mr. J. A. Winter.**

**SQUIRES & WINTER**

Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries.

**New Bank of Nova Scotia Building,**  
Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street. dec31.1f

**Telegram Ads. Pay**

**DEVELOPERS**

And

And You

Your Films and We don't believe And not only ly, but just as we dark-room efficien

**TOO**

The Kodak

**War News**

Messages Received Previous to 9

DISCUSSING IN THE COMMONS TO-DAY, LONDON, IN discussing a motion to reduce chener's salary, charged the efficiency and detective organ He said that for every six the Army we have put one led at the enemy. Churchill complained that while the men were comparatively number, the soldiers were service and were heavily and severely tried by being to the front month after month multitudes of fresh men were home and prevented, either management or defective from being usefully employed either at some industry or field. As one instance he own battalion received a thirty-five men out of whom six had been previously wounded at a time when they could there probably were more than 600 men at home and also had not heard the whistle of the Reginald McKenna, Chamberlain the Exchequer, in a general Colonel Churchill's criticisms the only important point regarding the number of men home defence. He had considered Adjutant General on the subject believed he was right in saying it was the same number agreed upon by the Admiralty the War Office when Churchill was head of the Admiralty Premier Asquith, replied Churchill's criticisms, argued possibility of an invasion takes into consideration, though sonally he thought that inva unlikely. Asquith said it and cannot be left out of acco

**The Car**

Manufactured by

The Ford is ablu fires and gasoline, and other car in Nfld. buy one for service

Price: TOURING RUNABOUT

**GEO. M. B**