



**Home-made Bread for the Kiddies!**

NOTHING in the world is more wholesome for children than fresh, home-made bread, with the light, snowy-white "crumb" and the tasty, golden-brown crust.



**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**

**At the Mouth of the Treacherous Pit**  
STORY OF LOVE, INTRIGUE AND REVENGE

CHAPTER IV.

"Yes, she looks more like a white rose than ever. But, do you know, Sir Karl, I have more than a suspicion that the white rose is won already."

"Was it the changing light of the chandelier, or did his face really grow pale as she spoke? She could not tell."

"Yes," she continued, "the wars of the roses—so far as Dolores and I are concerned—are, I believe, ended."

"You speak in riddles, Miss de Ferras," he said, "and I detest riddles. What do you mean?" There was some little emotion in his voice.

"You must promise me not to tell," she replied. "I have perhaps no right to speak, and, mind, Miss Clifden herself has not told me, but I know—I am sure—I—"

"You know that I shall respect your confidence," he said. "Why should I not?"

"I believe," she went on, "and I have every reason for my belief, that there is something understanding or promise between Lord Rhysworth and Dolores Clifden."

"Lord Rhysworth!" he cried in horror. "Why, he is old enough to be her father!"

"Better to be an old man's darling than a young man's slave," she quoted.

But he did not heed her. He was muttering something under his moustache—words of anger and annoyance, which pierced her to the heart. Why should he care? What could it possibly matter to him?

"I wish you would speak a little more plainly," he said, impatiently. "Do you mean that they are engaged?"

"I must not say so in so many words," she replied; but I believe such to be the case."

Sir Karl felt he had lost the only treasure life held for him, for a sudden conviction had come to him that he loved Dolores Clifden as he should never love any one else in the world.

It was with something like wonder that Lola watched the handsome face of her companion. There could be no mistake as to the agitation and annoyance expressed there. She asked herself if she had been blinded, mistaken, misled. Was it possible that he cared for Dolores after all.

short time you will have recovered sufficiently to favor us."

Lady Fielden had a theory of her own about Dolores. She believed herself well versed in all love matters, and had for some little time entertained the idea that Sir Karl was in love with her.

"In all probability," thought the astute lady, "she will sing for him."

By and by Lady Fielden went up to him.

"Sir Karl," she said, "you will prevail, I am sure, where I have failed. I want you to persuade Miss Clifden to sing for us."

He left no inclination to accede to her desire.

"You have failed!" he said, quickly. "Then I shall fail, and far more ignominiously."

"I do not think so," said her ladyship, with a peculiar smile. "At least let me urge you to try."

"You wish me to ask Miss Clifden to sing?" he said; and then utterly ignoring the fact that he had been watching Dolores intently for the last half hour, he asked, with happy audacity, "But where shall I find Miss Clifden?"

Her ladyship replied promptly: "Do you not see here! Ah, no, that screen of plants hides her from you! Now, do my bidding, and remember that a brave man never takes 'No' for an answer."

Lady Fielden laughed softly to herself as she went away.

"That went straight home," she said to herself. "As though I had never read love in his eyes! I am certain that he loves Dolores Clifden."

Dolores thought that the desire of her heart was to be accomplished at last. Sir Karl was making his way to her. Her heart throbbled and her face flushed; then a great, almost solemn calm came over her. If he cared for her, she was sure that in some vague manner she would discover it.

He did not look very happy, the ring had gone from his voice, and the laughter from his face. In brief words he told his errand, adding:

"I hear I shall ask in vain, if Lady Fielden could not persuade you, it is hardly likely that I shall be more successful."

She looked up at him with a smile. "Since you ask me, and it will please you," she replied, "I will sing—but not at present. The room is so terribly warm. I wonder if I could get an ice?"

He took the hint, and offered her his arm, and they went in search of refreshments. Sir Karl found Dolores a great, and then, remembering her resolution that she would be neither cold, shy, nor proud, as she partook of the ice and fruit he had brought her, she talked to him brightly and gayly. The more brilliantly she chatted, however, the darker grew his face. He said to himself:

"It is all very well for her; she can be happy and bright; she has no regrets. She is going to marry for money; she has secured one of the wealthiest men in England for a husband."

His face grew darker and graver. She saw it, and her heart failed her. She remembered how interested he had looked when Lola talked to him. Gradually silence fell upon them both.

"I am afraid, Miss Clifden, that you do not find my society very entertaining," Sir Karl remarked presently.

"I do not remember ever to have known you so silent before, certainly," she said with a forced laugh.

Just then a musical voice near them exclaimed—

"What a melancholy tete-a-tete, Sir Karl! I could not imagine where you were. Do you remember having promised to arrange a charade for us?"

"Did I? I am afraid I must ask you to enlist the services of some one more competent. I am not quite myself to-night."

"Nonsense!" said Lola, gayly. "That is like a bad riddle. If you are not yourself, who are you? I cannot let you off your bargain. I have set my heart on it most have."

She looked so bewitchingly defiant that it was impossible to refuse her. A moment later she went up to some vases and took from them two flowers—one was a white rose, the other a red one.

(To be continued.)

Crystal buttons and bands of black crepe de chine are used in trimming a blouse of white crepe de chine.

**PUTS HEALTH AND VIM INTO WOMEN**

So Says Mrs. MacPherson of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brantford, Ontario.—"I was always tired and the least exertion would put me out for a day or two. I had a pressing pain on the top of my head, pain in the nape of my neck, and when I stooped over I could not get up without help, because of pain in my back. I did not sleep well and was nervous at the least noise. I keep house, but I was such a wreck that I could not sweep the floor nor wash the dishes without lying down afterwards. A friend living near me told me what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for her so I began to take it. With the first bottle I felt brighter and got so I could wash dishes and sweep without having to lie down. Later I became regular again in my monthly terms. I have taken ten bottles all told and am now all better. I can truly say that your wonderful medicine cannot be beaten for putting health and vim into a woman."—Mrs. JAMES H. MACPHERSON, 309 Greenwich St., Brantford, Ont.

If you are suffering from a displacement, irregularities, headache, or any other form of female weakness, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

**A Rubber-Running Romance**

HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY WAS FOUNDED.

"The first actual seeds of the rubber tree to be brought to Britain from South America were loaded by stealth in a small steamer under the nose of a gunboat which would have blown us out of the water had her commander suspected what we were doing!"

"Sir Henry Wickham, the veteran explorer and pioneer of the rubber-planting industry, who celebrates his birthday this year, thus summarized the climax in a series of hazardous adventures which ended in the establishment of one of the greatest and most important industries in the world—the rubber industry, without which present-day motoring would be impossible."

Not one person in ten realizes today that rubber tyres were unknown and unthought of fifty years ago—that in 1770 rubber (itself was regarded as such a curiosity that a square half-inch was sold for 8s.

Though rubber, one of the staple industries of the world, was discovered more than four hundred years ago, Sir Henry Wickham was the first man to bring back from the virgin forests the actual seeds of the rubber tree.

Rubber had previously been secured from tapping trees haphazardly in the depths of the jungle. Sir Henry Wickham made it possible to cultivate it like so many rows of cabbages. But for his enterprise rubber tyres, and in consequence motorcars, would never have been possible.

Sir Henry Wickham, with flowing white cavalry moustaches and huge, square shoulders, is a most picturesque figure. "My working acquaintance with the tropical American rubber forest trees stretches back into the 'sixties," he said, "but I was, at that time, as one before my time—as one crying in the wilderness. Deprived of inertia, not to say optimism, prevailed. The idea of cultivating a 'jungle forest tree' was looked on as not less than visionary. Fortunately Sir Joseph Hooker, of Kew, had for some time been trying to introduce the tree to the Government of India."

"A commission was then granted to me by the Indian Government for the introduction of the tree which produced the true rubber of commerce. I had meantime, however, turned to planting on my own account near Santarem."

"Then occurred one of those chances which a man has to take at top tide or lose for ever. The startling news came that the Amazones, the first of the new line of steamships from Liverpool, had been abandoned and left on the captain's hands without a stick of cargo for the return journey."

A Race Against Time.

"I determined to plunge for it. I had no cash on hand, but the seed was even then ripening on the trees in the high forest. I knew, however, that the captain was in a fix, so I wrote to him boldly chartering the ship on behalf of the Government."

"There was no time to lose. Hardly I took an Indian canoe, and then, leaving it, made for the high forest. Working with as many Indians as I could assemble, I daily ranged the forest, packing on our backs as heavy baskets of seed as we could carry. I was working against time, and the rendezvous with the steamship Amazones was almost on top of me. But finally we started away down stream and met the steamer."

"June, 1876, was a time of commotion at Kew. A fortnight later the glasshouse showed 7,000 rows of young plants. Discussion followed at the India Office about their disposal. First Burma was suggested, but finally the seedlings were sent to Ceylon. And that is how it began."

English Vicar's Daughter

HELD SIX OF HIS PARISH OFFICES.

PETERBOROUGH, England, May 23 (A.P.)—Rev. John H. Trott, 76 years old, really cannot continue to manage his vicarage and village of Newborough now that his daughter has married. He will have to resign and has told the Bishop so.

Dr. Trott's daughter was organist, choir-master, district visitor, Sunday-school superintendent, deputy sexton and churchwarden, and the prospect of all these duties falling on his own shoulders is too much for the aged vicar.



**PARKER'S SHOE SHOPS**

**OUR LADIES FOOTWEAR** is attracting much attention these days

We're showing the most Artistic Models in many New and Choice Spring Styles--Oxford's Sandals, New Strap effects; in fact everything that's new in the way of Dainty Footwear.

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**Fashion Proclaims Straps**  
Ladies' Brown Walking Shoes, 1 strap and buckle; medium rubber heels; sizes 3 to 7.  
**2.50, 3.50, \$3.75**

**Ladies' Black Strap Shoes**  
Ladies' Black, 2 and 3 buckle Street Shoes; medium heels and semi-pointed toes; rubber heels attached.  
Special Price:  
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Ladies' Patent, 1 Strap Shoes, 1 strap and button, low rubber heels; all sizes.  
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Ladies' Patent and Grey Sport Shoes, medium and low rubber heels; sizes 3 to 6.  
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**Patent and Grey with buckle.**  
**4.50** the pair

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Special Price:  
**3.75**

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Ladies' Fancy Patent Open Work Shoes, medium and low heels, rubber heels attached; 1 and 2 straps; all sizes.  
Special Prices of  
**3.75, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00** the pair

**Ladies' Sneakers**  
Strong rubber soles, colors: Black Brown and White; sizes 3 to 7.  
**1.20** the pair

**Men's Football Boots**  
Men's regulation Football Boots, stud soles, strapped toe; sizes 6 to 10.  
**3.75 4.50**

363 & 365 Water St. West. **PARKER & MONROE** 195 Water St. East.  
**The Shoe Men**

**Two Dollar Sugar**

Sugar at two dollars a pound, rather than ten cents, makes that article sound more like a luxury than a food; but such was the average price of this commodity one hundred years ago, says a writer in the current issue of "The Progressive Grocer."

Not until the last century did sugar come into general use, and the price began to go down. It is comparatively new as a food. Previously it was valued as medicine.

Sugar was first used in Egypt or India about the time of Tut-ankh-amen was king. It was introduced into the western hemisphere in the early days of the Spanish discoveries, and made its appearance in the islands of the West Indies.

Sugar-cane was first grown in the United States in 1761, in New Orleans. Not until forty years later, however, was sugar successfully manufactured in this country. Until that time the most of the sirup of the cane was used in making tafia, a sort of rum.

In the United States the first beet sugar was made in 1839, but not until after the Civil War did the manufacture of sugar from beets made any real headway.

**RUSSIANS PRESERVE AUROCHS**

MOSCOW, May 26 (A.P.)—About 200,000 acres in western Caucasus, where the auroch or European bison still survives, have been declared a national preserve. The purpose is to afford these animals adequate protection.

**A Simple Home Remedy**

You will need it every day for the countless little hurts that come up. Burns, cuts, scalds, sunburn, windburn; also for chapped hands and skin. Pure, soothing and healing. Take it internally for coughs, colds and sore throats. It is tasteless and odorless and gives great relief.

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