

**Good, Homemade Bread—Made of "Beaver Flour"**



—light, flaky biscuits made of "Beaver" Flour—these are real foods for growing children. "Beaver" Flour is a blended flour. That is, it is made of exact proportions of nutritious, delicately flavored Ontario wheat and a little of the stronger Western wheat.

"Beaver" Flour is both a bread flour and a pastry flour—and makes the real nutty flavored home-made bread and delicious pastry such as cannot be made with any purely Western wheat flour.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

The T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont. 144

R. G. ASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices

# Beautiful Cynthia;

## Victory After Many Defeats.

CHAPTER XX.  
"THE COCKNEY'S PARADISE."

In his soft and subtle way he became like a tame cat in the house; he was always ready to play escort with the Griffin, and equally as ready to lounge on the balcony with Cynthia, to take steamer trips on the lake, or to go down to the town with her. His manner to Cynthia was eloquent of unobtrusive sympathy, and, though they never spoke of Darrel, he displayed a mute sympathy with her trouble.

"A very clever young man, Percy," remarked the Griffin one evening with a cynical curve of her thin lips, to Cynthia, who was sitting on the balcony, her hands folded in her lap, her eyes fixed on Pilatus, the huge mountain over which the setting sun was drawing a crimson veil. "Of course, he knew we were here and

### Twitching of the Nerves

A Distressing Symptom of Nervous Exhaustion Cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Mrs. John McKellar, 11 Barton street east, Hamilton, Ont., writes:—"I was afflicted some years ago, and that left me with a broken-down nervous system. I could not sleep, and suffered from twitching of the nerves and disagreeable nervous sensations. It then began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that I never used any medicine that did me so much good in fact, I am entirely cured of my old trouble. The Nerve Food not only strengthened the nerves, but also built up my system in every way." Under date of Aug. 10, 1912, Mrs. McKellar writes, confirming her cure, and states that she has had inquiries from many people who had heard of the great benefits she obtained from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50. All dealers, or Edmans, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

followed us; but no one would guess it from his manner."

"He has been—he is very kind to me," said Cynthia absently.

"My dear, he would be very kind to any one if it suited his purpose. My good girl, you don't think he imposes on me! I know the Standishes from root to branch; he has some move in his mind, you may depend on it. What it is I don't know, but it's there, it's there. I warned you against him some time ago. He was a boy then; he is a man now, but he hasn't changed. He is sly, is Master Percy."

Percy might be sly, but he hid his slyness with admirable art. He seemed to be enjoying himself immensely, and the Griffin found him both useful and amusing.

She sent him on errands; she made him write letters for her; he seemed to fill the part of general utility, and he played the part to perfection. He was always pleasant, good-tempered, amusing, and nothing, Cynthia's abstraction, the Griffin's sarcasm and cynicism, put him out. He went about the house as if he belonged to it.

One evening he went into the sitting room to ask Lady Westlake if they would like to take a steamer trip to Kusanacht. There was no one in the room, and he stood and looked round him casually.

The roll-top desk was open, Lady Westlake had been writing there; she had been called away suddenly, and the dispatch box, with the key in it, was standing on the writing pad. He walked toward it and looked down at it in the same casual manner in which he had entered the room. He was turning away when a thought seemed to strike him.

He went to the door and closed it, and then returned to the desk. He was familiar with that dispatch case, worn by constant travel and use; he had often wondered what it contained. Here was an opportunity of informing himself; he stood quite still and listened. Cynthia was playing on the piano in the drawing room below; Lady Westlake must be in her own room or in the garden. With a certain hesitation, reluctance—for even Percy paused before rifling the contents of another person's dispatch case—he unlocked the thing and examined its contents.

It appeared to contain nothing but letters and memorandums, but presently he found in one of its pockets a legal-looking document. With a glance around him, as if he feared being detected, he took out the document and opened it. He at once saw the importance of the thing. It was Lady Westlake's will. With a heightened color, a gleam of intense curiosity, or more than curiosity, in his

eyes, he carried the paper to the window and read it.

It began in the usual way; there were bequests to executors, friends and servants. Only small sums were involved. Then, with a furious beating of the heart and a pallor replacing the flush of shame, he came to the all-important clause which disposed of the residue, the major part, of Lady Westlake's immense fortune. He read:

"I leave the remainder of all moneys, land, or whatever I am possessed, to my—"

Then followed a blank. There was also a blank left for the name of the person to whom this vast sum of money was left. Lady Westlake had obviously not decided upon the person who should receive this tremendous fortune. She had evidently had the will prepared in this fashion so that she might fill in the relationship and the name as she pleased. For instance, she might write in the blank spaces "to my nephew, Percy Standish," or "to my niece, Cynthia Drayle."

Percy stood as if he were turned to stone. Two, three words would make him one of the richest men in England.

Or it would make Cynthia one of the wealthiest of women. The blood came and went in his face, his eyes grew wolfish, the parchment shook in his hand. He heard a step in the corridor; he sprang to the desk and placed the incomplete will in the dispatch box; then he sauntered on to the balcony and lit a cigarette. The step was Cynthia's.

"Will you come for a walk, Percy?" she asked. "But you look tired."

"I'm not in the least tired," he said, in his soft voice and with his amiable smile. "Let us go, by all means."

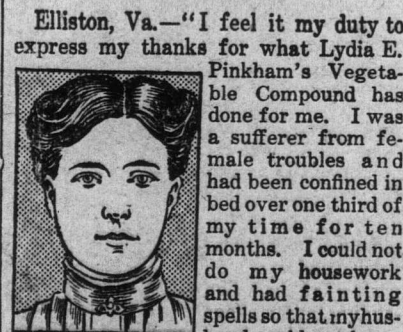
CHAPTER XXI.  
A LITTLE WAR.

"Thank goodness, that's the last of you for to-day!" exclaimed Darrel, fervently, as he peered reproachfully at the red ball of fire which was disappearing behind the peak of one of the hills that towered about the Highru Pass.

"Yes, he's done his work for to-day," remarked the young fellow who nudged at his side; "and a very good day's work he has put in. He's reduced half the men to pulp and exasperated the other half to such an extent that a battalion of bears with sore heads would seem amiable in comparison, with the Rexford Fusiliers. Did you ever notice, Frayne, that the men always grouse in fine weather? Give 'em a good drenching rain that keeps them wet to the skin, and every mother's son of 'em is as cheerful as a bulfinch in a cherry orchard. I'm told it was the same thing in South Africa, where the sun doesn't scorch and burn and sweat the soul of you as it does here. How do you account for it?"

### SHE SUFFERED TEN MONTHS

Mrs. Blankenship Tells of Her Restoration to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Elliston, Va.—"I feel it my duty to express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a sufferer from female troubles and had been confined in bed over one third of my time for ten months. I could not do my housework and had fainting spells so that my husband could not leave me alone for five minutes at a time. Now I have been restored to health and it has come from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Whenever I see a suffering woman I want to tell her what this medicine has done for me and I will always speak a good word for it."—Mrs. ROBERT BLANKENSHIP, Elliston, Va., Montgomery Co.

Was Helpless—Now Well.

Trenton, Mo.—"About two years ago I had female trouble and inflammation so bad that I was literally helpless and had to be tended like a baby. I could not move my body or lift my foot for such severe pains that I had to scream. I was very nervous and had a weakness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me to such an extent that I think there is no medicine like it for female troubles. I am up and able to do my work again and I give you full permission to publish my letter for the sake of other suffering women."—Mrs. W. T. FURNELL, 320-10th St., Trenton, Mo.

# BABIES SORES.



Every mother should realize that the skin of her baby is so tender that the secretions of the body often lead to rashes, eruptions, etc., all of which may be removed by Zam-Buk. Scores of restless, crying babies, upon examination, are found to be suffering from some form of skin irritation or "heat." Don't let the little one suffer when Zam-Buk will cure!

Mrs. L. Bond, of 475 Alexander Avenue, Winnipeg, says: "I have proved the value of Zam-Buk when applied to children's sores. Some nasty sores broke out around my baby's mouth, and despite all the preparations used, they refused to heal. I took him to St. Boniface hospital and he remained there for two weeks. At the end of that time he was no better, and we again took him home. I was then advised to try Zam-Buk and obtained a supply. The effect of the first few applications was very gratifying, and I continued with the use of the balm. A little perseverance resulted in a complete cure."

Mrs. E. Cocker, of Yorkton, Sask., says: "My little baby girl had a bad running sore all over her little chin. A few applications of Zam-Buk healed this sore in a perfect manner that no scar was left behind."

Scores of similar cases could be quoted. Zam-Buk is absolutely pure—contains no harmful animal fat, no mineral coloring matter, no irritating poisons. It is the ideal balm for baby.

Zam-Buk cures eczema, rashes, ringworm, chapped hands, scurf, heat rashes, cuts, burns, ulcers, discharging sores, and all skin irritations and diseases. Use, too, all drug stores and grocers, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Don't take the risk of using harmful imitations!



Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McHardy & Co., St. John's, Nfld.

# Evening Telegram 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.

9592.—A NATTY COMFORTABLE DRESS FOR THE LITTLE MISS.



Girls' One Piece Dress. Tan gingham was used for his model, which provides a most desirable style for a play or morning dress, and may also be developed for more dressy occasions, in embroidered linen, dimity, crepe, voile or challis. The closing is in front, a practical and sensible feature. A neat collar and cuffs finish this ideal type. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for a 6 year sized.

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

9587.—5548.—LADIES' DRESS.



Imported cotton crepe voile in a pretty shade of blue, with vest of flat Venise lace, blue velvet ribbon and glass buttons is here shown. The fronts open over a vest of the lace. The collar is deep and cut in fish tail style at the back. The skirt is draped at each side of a narrow pointed panel. Gingham, linen, serge, silk, rayon, chambray or lawn are all equally desirable for this model. Ladies' Waist Pattern, 9587, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 9548, furnish the models. The Waist Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The Skirt Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 40 inch material for a medium size, for the entire dress.

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.

PATTERN COUPON. Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No. ....

Size .....

Name .....

Address in full— .....

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GALLIC IN COWS.

# Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.

Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco.

A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue.

**JAMES P. CASH**  
Distributor, Water Street.

# The Canada Life.

In each of the past four years the Canada Life has earned a LARGER SURPLUS than ever before in its history.

Favorable mortality, and low expenses, the result of god management, have helped.

**C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,**  
St. John's

We own and offer for sale in lots to suit purchasers, a block of

**Harris Abattoir Company, Limited,**

6 per cent. Bonds, due 1st February, 1928.

Interest is payable half yearly, 1st February and August. In denominations of \$100, \$500 and \$1,000.

The Bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property and other assets of the Company. These assets are valued by the Canadian Appraisal Company at nearly three times the amount of the bonds outstanding.

Net Profits over a term of five years average nearly four times the amount necessary to pay the bond interest.

Price 100 and accrued interest, yielding a full 6 p.c. on the money invested.

Circular giving full particulars will be sent upon application.

**F. B. McCURDY & CO.**  
MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.  
**C. A. C. BRUCE Manager,**  
St. John's.

# COLUMBIA RECORDS, By BILLY WILLIAMS, The Famous English Comedian.

- 10 in. Double Discs, 75c
- 1564—Here We Are Again.
  - 1565—When Father Papered the Parlor.
  - 1566—I'm the Man That Buried Flanagan.
  - 1567—I've Found Kelly.
  - 1568—Let's Have a Song on the Gramophone.
  - 1569—I'll Lend You My Best Girl.
  - 1645—Where the Crowd Goes.
  - 1655—Wake Up, John Bull.
  - 1656—You're the One.
  - 1657—Rosetta.
  - 1658—Don't Go Out With Him To-Night.
  - 1728—Mrs. B.
  - 1729—Why Can't We Have the Sea in London?
  - 1730—My Lass From Glasgow Town.
  - 1731—I Don't Care.
  - 1732—Let's All Go Mad.
  - 1733—I Do Wish That I Was a Ladies' Man.
  - 1853—Take Me Back to U. S. A.
  - 1854—I Never Heard Father Laugh So Much Before.
  - 1855—I Keep on Toddling Along.
  - 1856—Cohen.
  - 1857—All the Silver From Silvery Moon.
  - 1978—Wait 'Till I'm as Old as Father.
  - 1979—Where Does Daddy Go When He Goes Out?
  - 1979—It's a Grand Old Song Is Home, Sweet Home.
  - 1980—The Kangaroo Hop.
  - 1980—It's Mine, When You've Done With It.
  - Molly McIntyre.

**U. S. PICTURE & POR TRAIT CO.**  
GRAPHOPHONE DEPARTMENT.

Advertise in The TELEGRAM.