

ROYAL YEAST

It has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Bread baked with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other, so that a full week's supply can easily be made at one baking, and the last loaf will be just as good as the first.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINDSOR TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

The Sound of Wedding Bells

Won After Great Perseverance!

CHAPTER XV.

"Billiards and B. and S." says Sir Archie, "are all very well in their way, but you can have too much of a good thing, and after three days the unsatisfied soul pines for a change. There are only two other things a house full of people can do in rainy weather—play puss in the corner, or get up theatricals. Now, puss in the corner," he continues, with the air of one discussing a knotty legal point, "is an enchanting game, but it is destructive of the furniture and crockery, which get inevitably knocked down in the scramble; therefore I propose theatricals. The question is who will play the parts?" and he looks around the room, where they all are listening intently.

"Put me down for the man who comes in and says, 'The carriage waits without, my lord,'" says the captain.

"I once played the part of a pirate chief," lisp, the curate, with a half-conscious blush.

"And a very ferocious pirate chief you'd make, Barty," says Sir Archie, eyeing the pale, barnacled face and diminutive form with grave approval. "A little too savage, perhaps."

"Oh, no, I played well within myself, I assure you," bleats the Reverend Barty.

"Of course," says Archie, with something like a wink at Dulcie, who ignores it demurely. "You'd have to do that, or it would be too blood-thirsty and awful. Well, that's two. And of course you'll play, Hartfield?"

The noble lord turns languidly from Maud and draws an assent.

"Good," says Archie. "And now for the ladies. Miss Maud, you'll take a part—oh, but you must!" as Maud murmurs a prim assertion of her inability. "And Miss Edie—you'd play a singing chamber-maid first rate—"

"A—what! Sir Archibald?" says Lady Falconer, slowly. "I didn't quite catch—"

"It's merely the theatrical name for a light kind of part, Lady Falconer," says Archie, explaining. "And Miss Fairfax—" turning to Lucy Fairfax, as she sits at Lady Falconer's feet, with a book in her hand and a serene smile in her green eyes.

"Oh, please," she murmurs, "don't look to me! I am quite sure I could not act the least in the world—I have no idea of it! Now, Miss Dorrimore—" and she smiles sweetly at Dulcie, leaning back with her hands folded in her lap, her eager eyes turned down, her good "resolution" strong and steadfast.

"Oh, of course, Miss Dorrimore will play," says Sir Archie, with the most intense matter-of-fact decisiveness.

"I don't think Miss Dorrimore will," says Dulcie, quietly.

"Oh, Dulcie!" exclaims Edie, reproachfully; "why, you would be the best of all of us."

"I never acted in my life," says Dulcie. "I should spoil the whole thing. In the first place, I couldn't learn my part—"

"I'll teach you. I have a system of my own, an infallible one!" says Sir Archie, eagerly.

"Thanks!" says Dulcie, coldly and snubbingly. "And in the second I should be sure to laugh in the middle of the most serious part—if there were any serious part."

"Oh, but that's nonsense!" asserts Archie, getting up in his eagerness and going over to her. "Why, I'm sure you'd play splendidly! Don't you think she would, Lady Falconer?"

Her ladyship smiles feely.

"Miss Dorrimore is the best judge of her own capabilities," she says, coldly.

"Oh, but don't you think—murmurs the soft voice at her feet—"don't you really think, dear Lady Falconer, that Miss Dorrimore would act splendidly?"

"Of course! Certainly!" exclaims Archie. "Now, come!" pleadingly. "Don't spoil the whole thing!"

Dulcie looks up at him almost piteously, her good resolution melting fast.

"Please don't ask me! I would rather not!"

"But why not?" he urges, earnestly.

"There are plenty without me," she says; "why—eagerly—"you'll have no audience! You have no idea what a splendid audience I make."

"Oh, come, that's nonsense!" he repeats. "As to audience, Lady Fal-

coner will see to that, won't you? Why, half the county will be glad to come. Audience, indeed! Now really, that is a little too thin; give us some other reason?"

"I've given you two, the third is that I don't want to play," she says, desperately.

He thrusts his hand desperately through his golden curls.

"That's no reason at all," he says. "None at all!" says Edie, coming over to her; "do, Dulcie! I won't if you won't."

"And I am sure I shall not find courage if Miss Dorrimore does not," murmurs Lucy Fairfax.

"Well, but," says Dulcie, desperately, "what are you going to play? Perhaps there won't be a part for me."

"Wait a moment," says Sir Archie. "I've got some plays up-stairs, comedies and farces; I'll go and get them," and he rushes out of the room.

"Archie never travels without a stock of play-books," says the captain, laughing, "or anything else that you happen to want. If we'd proposed fireworks, he'd have appeared in a few minutes with a handful of squibs."

"Here they are," says Archie, pushing into the room again; "here's a regular lot of them, and," as he distributes them around, "I've hit upon a good one, 'The Lover's Revenge.'"

"Never heard of it!" bleats the curate.

"What is the plot?" asks Lucy Fairfax, smilingly.

Dulcie declines to take a book, and leans back as if she were out of it.

"The plot?" he says. "Well, it's very simple. Two men are in love with one girl, you know, and one is rather backward in coming forward, and just to bring him to the point, the principal character, the girl, flirts with the wrong man, and the right one, getting wild, flirts with another girl, and it ends in their marrying the girls they had flirted with—do you see?"

The captain put his hand to his head with affected bewilderment, but the rest reply in an assenting chorus.

"Of course the fun is in the love-making and the dialogue, and there are comic male and female servants. You must play the comic footman, Barty."

"Oh," murmurs the Reverend Barty, with rather a long face, "do you think—don't you think that something with more character—"

"Oh, that's all right," says Archie, cheerfully. "He falls in love with the lady's maid, and threatens to commit suicide if she refuses him; there's tragedy for you!"

The curate brightens up a little.

"Very well," he says.

"That's one," says Archie, "and now, Miss Fairfax, if you'll play one young lady, and—and—he pauses a moment as if reflecting, though his eyes wander at once to the quiet figure on the sofa—"and I think the other would suit Miss Dorrimore."

"And I am quite sure it wouldn't," says Dulcie. "If I play anything, I should like to play the comic servant!"

"Oh, Dulcie, and that was meant for me, wasn't it, Sir Archie?" Edie exclaims.

"There! you see!" says Archie. "Miss Edie has taken a fancy to it! You wouldn't rob her of it? You'll play the other girl—now, won't you?" Dulcie shakes her head.

"No," she says, firmly. "I will play the comic lady's maid!"

"And I'm sure," pleads the Reverend Barty, "that it would suit Miss Dorrimore admirably."

Sir Archie glares at him as savagely as the blue eyes can be made to glare.

To Stop a Persistent Hacking Cough.

The best remedy is one you can easily make at home. Cheap, but very effective.

Thousands of people normally healthy in every other respect, are annoyed with a persistent hacking or bronchial cough year after year, disturbing their sleep and making life disagreeable. It's no needless—there's an old-home-made remedy that will end such a cough easily and quickly.

Get from an apothecary 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Begin taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also promptly loosens a dry or light cough, stops the troublesome throat tickle, soothes the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma there is nothing better. It tastes pleasant and keeps perfectly.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract and is used by millions of people every year for throat and chest colds with splendid results. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex, with full directions and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

"any of us could play it; perhaps Gordon would like it. It's rather a heavy part—"

"I should never learn it," says the captain, emphatically.

Sir Archie's eyes brighten.

"I have played it," he says; "I know every word of it—"

Dulcie smiles significantly, and she pretends to study the buff-colored book.

"Why," she says, "it is the very part for Miss Fairfax, and the other would suit Maud; and I'll play the comic maid-servant, and Edie ought to be the dashing young countess with the jewels."

A shadow of disappointment comes over Archie's bright face, but he cannot well dispute her decision, especially as he is too glad to have got her to play at all.

"All right," he says, with affected cheerfulness, "that's settled if you are ill contented."

There is a pretty general assent, but Lucy Fairfax is silent for a moment, during which she has been thinking deeply.

"If you think I can really play it," she says, with sweet humility, "I shall be happy to try the part."

"Then, as is usual when amateur theatricals are in preparation, they all begin to talk at once, and everybody wants to see the book, and 'look over' his or her part—all excepting Dulcie, who leans back with serene indifference on her face, but a sparkle in her eyes, and Lucy Fairfax, who sits on her low footstool, waiting patiently till this hub-bub ceases.

"We can't all have the book," Sir Archie says, "and there ain't time to get more copies, so Barty, as you are the best penman of the lot, suppose you copy out the parts." And without more ado he wedges the bleating curate into a corner, wheels up a davenport, and sets him to work.

Then comes the question of the stage; where shall it be? Is the village carpenter to be called, or are they to rely on their own resources?

"I'm a first-rate hand at knocking in nails," says the captain, but Lady Falconer looks up rather alarmed, and Sir Archie hastens to reassure her.

(To be Continued.)

Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Before buying your new Suit or Overcoat, let us show you our well assorted stock. All stylish and well made.

SUITS.

Men's Dark Tweed and Worsted, all tailored finish, \$7.50, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$17.00.

Fine Navy Serge Suits.

Up-to-date cuts, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$16.00, \$17.00.

OVERCOATS.

Men's Heavy Wool Frieze and Tweed, Storm-way style, with belt, and Chesterfield, in Greys, Browns and Greens, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00, \$15.00 & \$17.00.

Corduroy Storm Coats

For lumbermen and seamen, leather stayed, with heavy kersey or real sheepskin lining, \$11.00 to \$22.00.

STEER Brothers

New Goods! New Goods!

Our New Autumn and Winter Goods just opened and ready for inspection.

FOR LADIES.	FOR MEN.	FOR GIRLS.
COATS	SUITS	COATS
DRESSES	PANTS	DRESSES
SKIRTS	SWEATERS	SWEATERS
BLOUSES	CAPS	HATS
SWEATERS	RUBBERS	TAMS
UNDERSKIRTS	UNDERWEAR	MIDDY BLOUSES
MACKINTOSHES	SUSPENDERS	FUR SETS
CORSETS	COLLARS	GLOVES
CAMISOLES	TIES	HOSE
APRONS	OVERALLS	UNDERWEAR, ETC.
GLOVES	GLOVES	
HOSE	HANDKERCHIEFS	FOR BOYS.
NECKWEAR	SOCKS	SUITS
SIDE COMBS	CUFF LINKS	SWEATERS
BARRETTES	STUDS	CAPS
UNDERWEAR	WOOLLEN SCARVES, ETC.	RUBBERS
HANDKERCHIEFS, ETC.		GLOVES
		SUSPENDERS
		UNDERWEAR
		COLLARS
		HOSE, ETC.

FOR THE HOME.

BLANKETS, WADDED QUILTS, WHITE and COLORED COUNTERPANES, CURTAINS, TABLE LINEN, DOYLEYS, TOWELING, OIL CLOTH & DOOR MATS, etc

The above goods all marked to Lowest Prices.

The C. L. MARCH Co., Limited,

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

Household Notes.

When making a soup prepare enough for two meals. It takes an hour to boil the heavy ribs of Swiss Chard soft. Lettuce and watercress combined make a good salad. String beans, left over, may be steamed for the second day. Stale bread can be saved to make gems as well as griddle cakes! All gravy and bits of vegetables or meat will make good soup.

Borax and boiling water make a good disinfectant for the sink. Equal parts of salt and vinegar will clean any kind of tarnished brass. New knitting bags are made of raffia.

Nyal's Assorted Talcums arrived to-day for Stafford's Drug Stores, Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill.—sep7,17

SKIPPER KEROSENE OIL

Your Motor Knows the Difference

All kerosene may look the same—but it does not feel the same to your motor.

SKIPPER KEROSENE OIL

Clean burning—non-carbonizing. Costs less by the mile.

Is better for the Newfoundland climate than any other because its uniform high quality makes carburetor adjustments unnecessary.

STANDARD OIL CO. of NEW YORK
FRANKLIN'S AGENCIES, LTD.

H.P. SAUCE from England

has a new and delicious flavour, obtained by blending the choicest oriental fruits and spices with Pure Malt Vinegar.

Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle right away?

ASK FOR MINARD'S LIMEJELLY AND TAKE NO OTHER.

To

Since the outbreak of the war, this Colony has been the part of the British Empire which has shown her bravest and most glorious traditions.

Amongst the brave men of Britain and here in the Newfoundland, a name has been established a name which their beloved generations look to with the lasting glory of ancient and loyal.

Up to a few years ago, the gaps in the ranks were occurring, owing to the important positions held by the officers, as well as the But, unfortunately, there has not been time to replace those who hold their places. In addition to their lives in the war, we are fighting

PUBLISHED

On the recommendation of the Government of Newfoundland, His Excellency the Governor has approved the following regulations for the separation Allowance Force.

Regulations Governing the New Force.

1. Separation Allowance Force of Newfoundland in respect of the Force of that Force.
2. The object of the Force while serving a home for the Force.
3. "Allowance" means "Separation Allowance".
4. "Dependents" includes:
 - (a) Wife;
 - (b) Motherless child;
 - (c) Widowed mother, sole support, meaning the mother of the child;
 - (d) Mother, who is a soldier within the Force.
5. "Officers" includes all officers of the Force.
6. "Soldiers" includes all ranks serving on the Force, and the Force.
7. "Mother" includes Foster-mother.
8. "Widowed mother" includes step-mother.
9. "Children" includes step-children.
10. "Unmarried"