

You Can Make Better Foods For The Children With "Beaver" Flour Than You Can Buy

Next to a returning Arctic Explorer, the hungriest mortal on earth is a growing boy. He is always ravenous. "He will eat anything". But why should he?

Right now is the time when his parent should be most particular about his food—to prevent injudicious eating and to protect him against unsuitable food.

Good, home-made 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, beautifully flavored Ontario Fall Wheat and a smaller proportion of the stronger Western Spring Wheat.



It 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.

Just try "Beaver" Flour—and see for yourself how thoroughly satisfactory and dependable it is for all kinds of baking. Your grocer sells "Beaver" Flour or can get it for you. Dealers—Write us for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

THE T. H. TAYLOR CO., LIMITED, CHATHAM, ONT.

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

A SAGACIOUS DELIVERER.

III.

One morning, a few days later, Ethel was early astir. Indeed, she had hardly been asleep at all for sheer joy. Was there any girl, in the world so happy as she. The previous evening the bravest, best, and handsomest man she had ever known had asked her to be his wife!

As she walked along through the sequestered woodland paths, the scene of the previous day rose again before her mind's eye, and once more, in fancy, she listened to her lover's burning words. How her heart had beat as he poured out his love; and then she had made her own confession! He had kissed her then for the first time; but it was not the last—she had quickly lost count.

Next, her cheeks grew pink as she recalled how—giving in at last to his entreaties—she had kissed him in return. Yes, she had kissed him! But there had been nobody near to see, except the bulldog, and bulldogs tell no tales. Besides, she and Beppo were the best of friends; the ugly, massive creature seeming hardly less devoted to her than to his master.

And so, lost in happy reverie, she wandered on and on, until suddenly brought to herself by the sound of Mark Bellingham's voice at her elbow. "Good-morning, Miss Manwaring," said the engineer, somewhat shamefacedly, raising his hat. "I—I am glad to have met you like this. I had

made up my mind to call, and apologise to you for my shameful behaviour of yesterday, and I do now in all sincerity. I don't know what possessed me; I must have been mad, for the time being. But I implore you—if it is not altogether too much to ask—to forgive me, and receive me on the same footing as before. Will you?"

He looked at her distressfully, and the girl's heart—always tender—was touched. She held out her hand. "Mr. Bellingham," she said, "I accept your apologies, and forgive you—fully and freely."

"You are very good," replied the man, in a low voice; "and it is more than I deserve. But I will strive to be worthy of it."

The conversation did not end here, but drifted quite naturally into general topics. The engineer spoke of his work and his hopes. In a short time he was begging her to come to his workshop, which was situated scarcely a stone throw from where they were standing, and look at some wonderful contrivances—the latest child of his inventive brain—of which he gave an enthusiastic if somewhat vague description. At first Ethel demurred, observing that it was near breakfast-time. But, because he was so pressing, and wishing not to seem discourteous, she at length consented.

Bellingham's workshop was a large brick and iron building, situated at some distance from the high road, on account of the risky experiments which were sometimes carried on there; and the moment Ethel found herself within its gloomy precincts, a cold shiver of apprehension ran through her frame.

She heard the heavy door clang, and was about to turn to the engineer, who was behind her, when suddenly her

neck was gripped at the back, something soft and pungent was thrust over her mouth and nostrils, and she felt her senses going.

When Ethel returned to consciousness, she found to her horror that she was bound hand and foot to the chair on which she was sitting. All around her were machines in various stages of construction; but right opposite was something which immediately riveted her attention. It was a huge pendulum, depending from the mists of the high roof, and it was swinging rhythmically to and fro in her direction. A little to the right stood Mark Bellingham, his arms folded across his chest, watching.

"So my scornful beauty," he said, smiling, sardonically, "I have caught you by appealing to your curiosity; I thought I should.

He laughed now; but it was not the laugh of a sane man. From genius to insanity is but a step, and in one tortured, sleepless, passion-filled night Mark Bellingham had crossed the border-line.

"Yes," he went on, "my little plan was eminently successful. You are in my power, and I could kill you quite easily. But I have no intention of doing so—only of spoiling your beauty. You will certainly leave this place; but you will leave it disfigured for life—a monstrosity!"

"What do you mean to do?" gasped the terrified girl.

"I am going to be avenged," said the man, passionately. "You see that pendulum? On the ball of it, you will observe, I have fixed a number of sharp needle-points. My plan is to place your chair in such a position that, with each swing of the pendulum, the points will come into contact with your face. This will come once in every three seconds, until—but need I continue?"

The thought of her awful fate made the girl's brain reel.

"Ah, no!" said Bellingham, suddenly, seizing a glass of water which stood near, and dashing its contents in her face. You must not faint—yet!"

The water revived her.

"You—you coward!" she gasped.

"Yes, coward if you like; but I shall have my revenge!" he said, mercilessly. "And when it is all over, I shall bring that precious lover of yours here, and show him what was once the face of a beautiful woman!"

The girl shuddered violently at the

mental picture his words conjured up. Then, realizing that she was in the power of a madman, she tried the effect of a threat.

"He will kill you!" she said, vehemently.

"Perhaps; but that will not matter. I shall have kept you from him. He will not want you when your beauty has gone. And now, if you please, we will begin."

He advanced towards the chair and began to push it slowly forward. Click, click! went the pendulum, and gradually the gail of polished copper, with its rows of cruel steel spikes, oscillated nearer and nearer. Exerting all her strength, Ethel tried to throw herself and the chair sideways; but the effort was useless.

Gradually the shining disc crept nearer and nearer. It was five inches from her face now—four—three—two—one inch!

"Mercy! mercy!" she cried, in her agony.

But the appeal fell upon deaf ears. Half an inch now; and the wild-eyed man behind her chuckled ghoulishly.

"Guy! Guy! Help! Help!" she screamed.

And her voice rang through the echoing building like a clarion call.

"What is it, Beppo?"

Guy Westland, in the course of his morning constitutional, had wandered into the outskirts of the wood. He was sauntering slowly along, his mind crowded with pleasant thoughts, when all at once the dog, who had been running here and there in the way dogs have, came up with a white object in his mouth. It was a handkerchief, small, scent-laden, and bordered with lace.

Guy took the dainty thing in his hand, and examined it curiously. Suddenly he started. The monogram in the corner was "E. M." He knew the design; it was Ethel's beyond a doubt. Evidently, too, the owner could not be far off, for the scent on the handkerchief was fresh, showing that it had been but recently dropped. Guy thought a moment, and then, stooping down, he held the scrap of cambric to Beppo's nose.

"Find her!" he said.

And immediately the animal started off along the narrow path, nosing the ground as he went.

Guy followed, and very soon they emerged into a clearing, where a large iron-roofed building stood, in ugly contrast to the surrounding greenness. It was Mark Bellingham's workshop, and, as Guy recognized it, a strange, chill fear rushed into his heart. Next moment he was galvanised.

The poor girl had received a great shock, and her recovery was a somewhat slow process. But as soon as she was fit to travel, Mr. Manwaring took her on an extensive tour, in order that she might forget some of the horrors of her terrible adventure. During a part of the time Guy Westland accompanied them, and when they returned home the lovers were married.

It is not often, we imagine, that in the arrangements for a honeymoon special provision is made for a third party. But the circumstances in this case were exceptional, as was also the third party, who answered, by the way—and always with a superabundance of obedient alacrity—to the name of "Beppo."

Schoolgirl's Exhausted Nerves

Headaches, Dizzy Spells and Weakness Overcome by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Miss Gallop.

At about the age that most girls are working hardest at school studying for examinations there are important physiological changes taking place which are an additional strain on the nervous system.

Mrs. Gallop has had experience in the cases of her daughter and granddaughter, and for this reason her letter is particularly interesting to parents.

Mrs. J. A. Gallop, 115 Victoria street, St. John, N.E., whose husband is a carpenter, states:—"We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in our family for nervousness, headaches, dizziness and nervous dyspepsia, and have found them satisfactory in every particular. My daughter, Essie, was going to school, and became quite run down in health. By the time she had used three boxes of this remedy her nerves were steady, her general health was excellent and she was entirely free from headaches and dizzy spells. We are more than pleased with the results of this treatment. "More recently we used the Nerve Food for my granddaughter, who was out of school for nearly a year from nervous trouble, and noticed improvement in her condition at once."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

ed into energy by a terrible cry from within.

"Guy! Guy! Help! Help!" came the voice, and man and dog dashed forward simultaneously.

Like a flash the former sped to the door and flung it open.

Springing into the room, he saw Bellingham in a state of maniacal frenzy; laughing and singing. He saw his sweetheart struggling to throw herself backwards, and he saw the fearful ball of the spiked pendulum close to her face.

As the door flew open, Bellingham turned, and, seeing who the intruder was, sprang at the chair with a wild cry. His intention was obvious: a single push would send his victim within range of the spiked pendulum—and that push was given!

A gasp of horror burst from Guy as he dashed madly forward—too late! But—was it? The distracted lover moved quickly indeed, but not so quickly as the brown object which flashed past him, and alighted on the breast of the fainting girl.

It was Beppo—Beppo, the deliverer; and while his great wet tongue caressed her face, the cruel barbed disc, oscillating to and fro with deadly precision, struck into his flesh near the shoulder. Instantly he sprang to the ground, yelping with pain; but in the interval Guy had dragged the chair out of the danger area, and Ethel was saved!

Meanwhile, Bellingham, furious at the thought that his plan had been frustrated, seizing a bar of iron, aimed a terrific blow at Beppo's head, which, narrowly missing its mark, landed on the dog's shoulder instead.

Maddened with pain, the animal flew straight at the maniac's throat, and bore him to the ground. Guy rushed to his assistance, but was too late to be of any use. When, at his master's calling, the dog relaxed his hold, Mark Bellingham was dead. Westland stayed only to learn the truth; then he went back to Ethel. Her bonds being cut, the girl was carried, half-fainting, into the open air, where the faithful Beppo mounted guard over her, while Guy requisitioned a vehicle from the village, which was close at hand, in which to drive her home.

The poor girl had received a great shock, and her recovery was a somewhat slow process. But as soon as she was fit to travel, Mr. Manwaring took her on an extensive tour, in order that she might forget some of the horrors of her terrible adventure. During a part of the time Guy Westland accompanied them, and when they returned home the lovers were married.

It is not often, we imagine, that in the arrangements for a honeymoon special provision is made for a third party. But the circumstances in this case were exceptional, as was also the third party, who answered, by the way—and always with a superabundance of obedient alacrity—to the name of "Beppo."

Autos HIRE! Touring Cars

FOR HIRE. Apply to ANGLO-AMERICAN GARAGE, ang9,eod or 'Phone 212.

Some People

Drift into a Serious Illness. They are out of sorts for weeks on end. Then, sooner or later, the weakened system succumbs to some disease that is waiting its chance.

To Stop this Drifting

BOVRIL Binar's Liniment for sale everywhere

W. V. DRAYTON'S PIANOS and ORGANS are the Best.

Agents for:
NEW SCALE WILLIAMS' PIANO.
RICCA PIANO.
BERLIN PIANO.
REGAL PIANO.
POSITIVE PIPE ORGANS, London.
WEAVER ORGANS, U.S.A.
DOHERTY ORGANS, Canada.
Terms to suit purchasers.

W. V. DRAYTON,
256 Water Street, St. John's.

GREAT ANNUAL PIANO and ORGAN Reduction Sale.

Business Alterations being effected, we have commenced our Great Sale from September to end of year.

105 ORGANS 31 PIANOS

to be sold. Great Cash Reductions. Nothing like this before offered to the public. Save from

15 to 40 dollars by buying from the oldest established Piano and Organ House in Newfoundland. Every instrument guaranteed.

CHESLEY WOODS & Comp'y.

ROSEBERRY' BOOT.

We cheerfully recommend the Roseberry Boot to any woman looking for a high class boot at a medium price. The Roseberry has all the style and good shape of a much higher priced article.

Lace and Button Vici Kid, Tan and Patent Leather.

PRICE: \$2.50.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

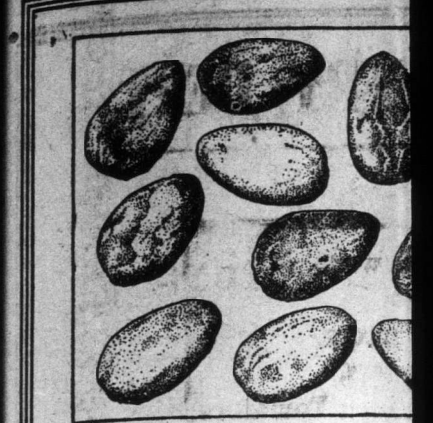
P. O. Box 236 **SLATTERY'S** PHONE 522

The Leading Wholesale Dry Goods House

OF ST. JOHN'S. WE STOCK:
All kinds of Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear. All kinds of Regular Piece Goods & Pound Remnants. All kinds of Men's Cotton Tweed and Denim Overalls & Jackets

SLATTERY BUILDING,
Duckworth and George's Streets St. John's.

Telegram Ads Pay



These are cocoa beans. They look much alike. But they are quite different in flavor.

The cocoa beans that standard are rare and expensive. There is a large sale, however, of a much lower quality.

They, too, are used to make It is plain, therefore, that cocoa on the market must be inferior to Lowney's, which very finest cocoa beans.

Many a housekeeper has of cocoa flavor through using inferior beans. Some housekeepers with this ordinary cocoa, we had.

But cocoa lovers who want cocoa flavor owe it to themselves. Cocoa, at its best, is a perfectly thoroughly wholesome because you simply get cocoa at its best at a factory (in Montreal) neatness.

Sold at grocers. In tins—
LOWNEY'S

The Best Way to Mix two even tablespoonfuls sugar. Add 1/2 tablespoonful with two cups of boiling water. Boil 3 minutes. Add two cups milk, and beat with an egg-beater.

Lowney's shows you how to do it.

The Walter M. Lowney Co. of

THE NEW CARBON Non-Intox 'Shandy' A Refreshing Mild. Brew

'Phone 57
P. O. Box

INGERSOLL

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD

Remember that an Ingersoll Watch at buy; and specially remember that it will watch we will sell you for \$1.25. We have in regular, medium and small sizes.

Ingersoll Reg. Nickel	\$1.25	Ingersoll Reg. Gold Plate	\$1.50
Ingersoll Reg. Gun Metal	\$1.50	Ingersoll Junior Nickel	\$2.25
Ingersoll Junior Gold Plate	\$2.50	Ingersoll Junior Gun Metal	\$2.50

When ordering a Watch get one of Metal Chains, at 30, 30, 40 and 50c. Gold Plate Chains to match G. P. Watch.

EXTRA SPECIAL—When remittance Chains will be mailed free of postage and

GARLAND'S BOOKSTORES