THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, JUNE 21, 1921-2

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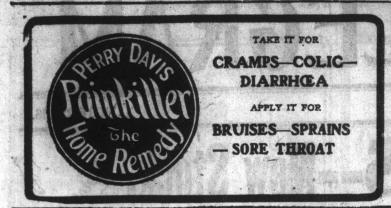
As is sometimes the rule at masked

pleasure of moving in rhythm with the

music; and she came to herself with

a start when he said, with a strong

cal yeast on the market.



adopt.

THE Lady of the Night

Amelia Makes a Success

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE MASKED BALL. Miss Deborah had forgotten the ad-dress, and her ladyship herself, long before the Ferrand car had reached home; and, though Nora thought of before the Ferrand car had reached home; and, though Nora thought a great deal of the incident, Miss De-borah was much surprised when, a couple of days later, she received a card for a fancy dress ball at 109, Kensington Palace Gardens. The card the first time for many years, Miss ras enclosed in a note from Lady Feras! the old lady was absolutely indifrand reproaching Miss Railton for not coming to see her, and begging her to bring her charming young companion to the dance. Nora dropped the card and the note on the table, expecting Miss Deborah to disregard them; but reluctant admiration. to her astonishment the old lady took hem up, and after poring over them,

"I was once at a masked ball." She **looked** dreamily before her. "That's years and years ago." She sighed and fingered the card. "We'll go, my dear." "But---!" faitered Nora.

"But----!" faltered Nora. "You think I'm too old?" said Miss Deborah, with a smile. "Well, I've no intention of dancing; but there is no why you shouldn't. All young hussies like dancing, and I suppose you are no different to the rest. Yes; ye'll go," she said resolutely. "I should like to see a ballroom again, to see the dresses and to hear the music-"" She lost herself in a reverie, and

notes, she handed them to Nora, remarking-"You'd better go and buy some things Nora's heart beat fast, and the colher multitude of guests.

to go?"

our rose to her face. "There is enough here to buy a dress for both of us," she said; "that is, if you really mean shake of the weary hand. "So good of you to come!" she said.

"Of course I mean to go," retorted Miss Deborah, "Do you think I don't know my own mind, child? You're like Cyril; you always want to argue. Don't bother, but do as you're told." The invitation had evidently been The invitation had evidently been sent as an afterthought; there were room, It was Nora's first ball. She had learned to dance at some of the par-ties given by the farmers at Bre-worthy; and though it was long since she had danced, she had not forgotten how to do so; almost at her first mo-ment of entrance her feet had uncon-sciously beaten time to the walfz that was playing, and her coleur rose and remained in her cheek. Perhaps the brilliant scene affected Miss Deborah also, for she seemed to have cast aside her usual dreamy attitude towards the her usual dreamy attitude towards the world at largo. She held hercelf erect, looked about her with an intelligent interest, and said to Nora quite bright-

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"I hope you will get some good partners, my dear." They made their way through the throng to a settee at the end of the room and seated themselves, and Nora looked round her with an excited curi-cosity. When Sir Joseph undertook to do anything, he did it well. He was playing a big game just at this time. It was hit or miss with him: it was only five days before the dance, and Nora literally flung herself at her task of preparation. With Nora's frugal of preparation. With Nora's frugal ideas the twenty pounds seemed am-ply sufficient, and after she had pur-chased a handsome dress suitable for Miss Deborah, she had still enough to buy a black lace frock for herself. She had decided to go as Night, by no means an original character, but one which her means would permit her to adopt. Her costume was sombre It was hit or miss with him; it was necessary to his plans that he should loom largely in the eyes of London, and he was lavishing the money like water in his attempt. And in truth, Sir Joseph was getting his money's worth on this occasion. Her costume was sombre

There were not only City people present, but persons of actually good standing and rank. Sir Joseph had enough, though somewhat relieved by silver stars and a moon; but it gave the impression which Nora desired; it the impression which Nora desired; it hinted at mystery, at concealment, at something impenetrable. With some difficulty she got Miss Deborne to two her does ond with Deborah to try on her dress, and, with a few alterations, made by Nora her-self, it fitted admirably: indeed, for would satisfy even his ambition and purpose. ' For a while Nora's brain almost

of position and consequence. But, aldour of the scene, while her sense as! the old lady was absolutely much ferent to her own appearance; and it was not until Nora, blushing shyly, the best of London's bands; but pre were stirred by the exquisite music of was not until Nora, blushing survey, the best of London's banks, but and stood before her in her own complet-ed costume, that Miss Deborah was aroused to interest and a somewhat of her. Cavaliers, monks, pierrots "Humph! you look very nice, my dear," she said, as she gazed up and down at the graceful figure and beau-tiful face which, for the moment,

"Very nice, indeed. Yes; you look the entrance, she saw two male figures very nice. Now, I expect you will be- bending over Lady Ferrand's hand. come as vain as a peacock, like all One was attired as a jolly monk, the other in a costume of black satin of

She lost herself in a reverie, and Nora hoped that she would forget the matter; but next morning she was startled to find that Miss Deborah had by no means relinquished her inten-tion, for, producing four five-pound notes, she handed them to Nora, reballs, no introductions were neces-sary, and presently a gentleman, wearing the costume of a crusader,

She recognised and remembered Miss Railton, and gave her a second said :--"How hot it is! It's this stupid

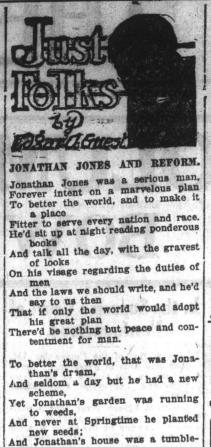
mask!

nasal accent which proclaimed his Semitic origin-"Tremendous, this affair of old Sir Joseph's, isn't it? He's done the thing first-rate style. Got some big coup

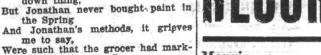
in hand, of course; you don't find our iend Sir Joseph doing this kind of thing for nothing. Well, I wish him well-I'm in with him, as most of the

people here are." Nora murmured a vague response; and the dance over, he took her back ing, the riot is delayed, though often honor the rule as to the right of way. o Miss Deborah.

"You dance very well, my dear," she he's recalling the coffee mother made. Heavy fines and imprisonment are said, with evident satisfaction. Nora leant back and fanned herself.



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LINIME

ed him "slow pay," And Jonathan's wife and his children Margie

the Spring

were sad For the want of the joys which they Humming ought to have had. Feather Your Nest

Now it's little L read in the dry dusty Cohan's Automobile tones, But a beautiful world must have

My Mammy beautiful homes, And my logic's not deep-it is easy

Bringing Up Father

better your place, And Jonathan Jones would now own Mutt and Jeff my regard

If he'd painted his house and had Rose of My Heart cleaned up his yard;

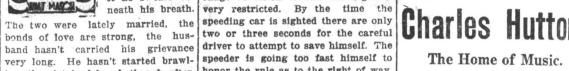
I'd have much more patience with Irish Jigs. Jonathan's views If his wife were well dressed and his

Scotch Reels children had shoes,

And to sum it all up, since this earth H. M. S. Pinafore first began, If we'd better the world we must start

Kissing Time with the man. brewing a nox-Pirates of Penzance drink; it might lision. A motor car travelling be laundry blu- miles an hour goes a third of a mile Bells of St. Mary's ing, it might be in 30 seconds. A mere 30 mile clip brindle ink, but amounts to a quarter of a mile in half Let the Rest of the Wor coffee she be- a minute. What chance has the legi-Go By lieves it, this timate driver to get out of the way of beverage of the high-powered motor car plunging

In an Old-fashioned Town death: and when down on him at 30 or 40 miles an her hub receives hour? At the street intersection the etc., etc., etc. it he swears be- range of vision to left and right is



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"And I hope you will enjoy yourself, my dear," she added to Nora. "What a pretty dress! I must find you plenty It was Florence Bartley's. Instinctively Nora leant forward to catch the Miss Deborah and Nora were almost tones of Florence's partner; but he pushed on by new-comers, and sailed did not speak, and a moment after-into the unknown sea of the ball- wards they had passed away.

the other young hussies." No vanity stirred in Nora's bosom, hough she trembled and fluttered "Middle Age." Her eye wandered from No vanity stirred in Nora's boson, though she trembled and fluttered with various emotions, as the cab bore them to Kensington Gardens; and her heart beat so furiously that the stars on her bosom twinkled like their prototypes on a frosty night. Dimly she heard their names shouted of course, but it recalled to her the

Lady Ferrand stood, a piteous little utes later she saw the black satin commonplace figure, her face twisted figure pass her in a waltz. He was "You'd better go and buy some things for the ball. I mean for yourself. I daressy I can find an old dress that will be suitable." Nore's heart beat fast, and the col-

