

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

The use of the ordinary kinds of baking powder is not attractive to the woman that regards purity and nutrition as important factors in home baking. Women are coming more and more to realize that Magic Baking Powder is the perfect baking powder and that foods containing it have increased nutritious value.

Send name and address for free copy of THE MAGIC WAY.

E. W. GILLET CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA
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MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

Love in the Abbey

OR,

Lady Ethel's Rival

CHAPTER XV.
A NIGHT AT THE PLAY.

"No, no, of course not!" assents Sydney Calthrop hastily. "A mere suspicion, that is all. Come along," he says, but he pauses to look at the ring notwithstanding—"that's not a bad bit of horseflesh the girl is on," he says, turning away.

James goes to the curtains and looks down and then, half reluctantly, angry with himself for waiting to look, he glances across at the box opposite him.

He has chosen, by accident, the moment when Lord Reginald returns with brandy and soda, the only decent beverage he can procure. Kitty rises to change places, there is a slight confusion with the chairs, the two glasses, her shawl, which tumbles to the ground, and for the first and only time her face—conspicuous by its beauty and freshness—is visible to the house, and James Ainsley.

With a start he turns aside and catches Sydney Calthrop's arm.

"What is it?" demands Calthrop, though he knows quite well.

"She—Miss Trevelyan is here—you were right—in the box opposite!" gasps James.

Sydney Calthrop starts, melodramatically, and utters an exclamation of dismay.

"What, alone?" he exclaims.

"No, no!" returns James hurriedly; "with Lord Reginald, of course."

Sydney Calthrop whistles.

"I was right after all; and now, what is to be done?" and he stares honest James in the face as vacantly unresponsive as if he had not already

And the Worst is Yet to Come

James waits until the last chariot is banked and rattled round the ring, when he says:

"I—I think we had better go, had we not?"

"Where's Reginald?" asks Kitty.

"Oh, he'll wait in the entrance or somewhere," says James.

"Rather a vague spot, isn't it?" says Kitty, with a laugh, and not taking much notice of James' nervousness—she is too used to it.

"I've got a fly," he says, "with a fine affection of carelessness, and we had better all go by it, hadn't we?"

"If you like," assents Kitty.

"Come along, then," he says; "we had better go before the finish, and get clear of the rest of the people."

He takes up her shawl as he speaks, and Kitty stands and turns her back to him to have the wrap put on. James, however, is trembling—with love—with agitation—with dread, lest

the door in twenty minutes. Whether we are back or not, get her out of the theater and into the fly; if we are not at the door—if there are many people about I shall keep Lord Reginald out of sight. You can take us up just at the corner of the marketplace. Don't you think this is the best plan?"

"Yes," said James, but not very enthusiastically, "perhaps it is. I—I'd better go," and he moves to the door.

Sydney Calthrop goes with him as far as the end of the corridor, and then hurries off, saying as he goes:

"In twenty minutes. Get rid of Lord Reginald at once—say I am out here; I'll wait in the refreshment room."

CHAPTER XVI.
LOVE PREDOMINATES.

IT is all told so quickly that the weak points of the plot, which in a cooler moment James could not fail to detect, are passed over by him unnoticed, and he goes on his errand to dupe as he is duped.

Outside the door of the box he notices his black gloves, and takes them off so that Kitty may not be reminded of the impropriety of his presence in such a place so soon after his uncle's death—and then knocks with his bare knuckles against the thin panels.

At that moment Kitty is leaning as far forward as she dare, laughing at the antics of the clown. Reginald is lounging back in one chair with his feet on another; both children are supremely happy and fearless. But at that knock conscience makes cowards of them both. The laugh dies away on Kitty's lips, and she turns to stare apprehensively at Lord Reginald, who slowly removes his feet from their elevated position.

"Put it over your head, won't you?" he asks, not daring to do it himself; though longing with all his timorous heart.

Kitty is obedience itself, and makes a hood of the shawl, then she puts her hand upon his arm.

"Are you cold?" she asks, raising her brows.

"It—it is a little chilly," says James. Kitty stares at him; there is a brilliant flush of heat and excitement upon her cheek. Cold!

"You ought to have the shawl!" she says, with a laugh, and they go down the slim staircase, empty as yet, and find a fly waiting at the door. James breathes a sigh of relief.

"Reginald doesn't seem to be here," says Kitty, hesitating.

"We can't wait here for him," says James, hurrying her on, and looking nervously behind him; to his excited imagination all Burlington is clattering down the stairs to stare and whisper at "Miss Trevelyan, of the Lawn."

"He will be at the corner of the marketplace—he and Mr. Calthrop. For Heaven's sake get in, Kitty, or you will be seen."

"You are more frightened than I am," she says; "but I suppose we had better get in," and she springs into the rickety conveyance.

"Two gentlemen—at the marketplace—take them up!" says James to the driver, and then gets in himself.

The driver—he has been waiting for an hour, and drinking beer—nods obtusely; he has received his directions already, and more distinct ones, and drives off.

Kitty throws herself back with a sigh of satisfaction and regret.

(To be Continued.)

she should be seen. Even at that moment, love predominates, and he flushes as his hands come in contact with the soft, silky hair. He wraps her shawl round her with the greatest care.

"Who is that, Reg?"

"Nonsense! What's the matter! Only the boxkeeper for the empty glasses," and he rises and opens the door, and James enters. All Kitty's fears vanish, and she greets him—forgetting their last meeting in the relief of the moment—with a smile that shows all her teeth.

"James! It can't be you!"

"Yes, it can," says James, with ghostly cheerfulness. "Surprised you, have I? Capital, isn't it? I—I mean first-rate horses."

"Aren't they?" assents Kitty enthusiastically. "Oh, I have enjoyed it so much; haven't you, James?"

"Enjoyed! Oh, yes—never enjoyed myself so much in my life," says James, with an appalling attempt at hilarity.

Kitty looks at him with her calm, searching eyes, and he fidgets about under the careless scrutiny.

"What is going on now?" he says, looking down at the ring. "It is nearly all over, I expect."

"It generally is when the red fire comes on the scene. Phew! How it smells!" exclaims Lord Reginald. "This is the Battle of the Natives; one hundred chariots."

"By the way," says James, still staring at the ring, but seeing nothing in his agitation, "Mr. Calthrop is in the refreshment room, Reginald."

"Is he? I'll go and get another brandy and soda," said Lord Reginald.

"Look after Kitty, James, and see she doesn't fall over into the saw dust, will you?"

And he goes out.

"Mr. Sydney Calthrop is here?" says Kitty, with sudden thoughtfulness.

"Are all the Hall people here?"

"No, of course not," answers James. "We—we happened to be passing, and—looked in, that's all."

Kitty ponders, her eyes wide open; but in come the chariots, not quite a hundred in number, and her suspicions fly before the more engrossing subject of the moment.

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The Quick Way to Stop a Cough

This home-made syrup does the work in a hurry. Ready prepared, and saves a whole lot.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for a severe cough is a remedy which is easily prepared at home in just a few moments. It is cheap, but for prompt results is beats anything else you ever tried. Usually stops the ordinary cough or chest cold in 24 hours. Tastes pleasant, too—children like it—and it is pure and good.

Four 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) in a 16-oz. bottle; then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Thus you make 16 ounces—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup.

And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot and gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly breaks the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for its healing effect on the membranes.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Doctors Use This for Eczema

If you are afflicted with skin disease, the kind that seems to baffle medical treatment, and leaves you wild with itch, do not fail to investigate a prescription that is now recommended by many of the best skin specialists, even in preference to their own prescriptions. This is the simple, soothing, liquid external remedy, D. D. D. Prescription. This liquid stops the itch instantly, and effects a cure that is permanent. In fact, it took thousands of cures, case after case, before the best doctors were convinced of the absolute merit of this remedy.

It is now thoroughly established among medical authorities that eczema is purely a skin disease, due to a germ, and curable only through the skin. It is not a blood disease at all. The effect of D. D. D. Prescription is to penetrate the pores, kill the disease germs and to soothe and heal the skin, restoring it to its healthy condition.

D. D. D. has been found to be especially effective in all forms of Eczema, Red Leg, Pimples, Dandruff, Ulcers and other skin diseases.

Get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold Everywhere.

Hatter's plush and grosgrain ribbons are the only material used to make many a hat.

Many women gather the veils to the crown of the hat with a bit of narrow silver ribbon.

Dark brown tracery veils give fascinating tints to the wearer's slightly bronzed skin.

COLDS, ETC.

25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

Fashion Plates.

A Dainty Dress for Mother's Girl.

2204—Creme, albatross or cashmere, serge, messaline, poplin or voile, and all wash fabrics of soft weave, can be used for this style. The sleeve may be short with a cuff, or in wrist length, finished with a heading.

The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 will require 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

HERE IS A GOOD DRESS FOR THE GROWING GIRL.

2630—This style is fine for combinations of material. Satin and serge, voile and crepe, batiste and gingham could be here combined, or one material may be used with any suitable trimming.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 will require 4 yards of 38-inch material.

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

THE LONDON DIRECTORY,

(Published Annually)

enables traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and Suburbs, it contains lists of EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply; also

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal Provincial Towns and Industrial Centres of the United Kingdom.

Business Cards of Merchants, 250,000 Dealers seeking

BRITISH AGENCIES and firms can now be printed under each trade in which they are interested. 250,000 of 35 for each trade heading. Large advertisements from 1/5 to 5/6, 5/9.

A copy of the directory will be sent by post on receipt of postal orders for 7/6.

The London Directory Company, Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

Regarding Household Coal!

It is hereby ordered under the powers conferred upon the Minister of Shipping by clause 9 of the Coal Order dated the eighteenth of July, 1918, that clause No. 1 of that order which was suspended by him on the 19th July, 1918, shall be revived and again come into force from this date until further notice and that the clause which was substituted for clause No. 1 be cancelled.

By order of the Minister of Shipping.

T. A. HALL, Secretary.

Dated at St. John's, 5th day of December, 1918.

NOTE.—The effect of the above Notice is to cancel the supply of lots not exceeding ten tons of soft coal to any one person and to limit the amount to a half ton per household per fortnight.

Severe penalties are attached to any breach of the Coal Order of 18th July, 1918. dec 6, 1918.

We are still showing a splendid selection of Tweeds and Serges.

No scarcity at Maunder's.

However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier, St. John's, Nfld.

To the Wholesale Trade.

To arrive shortly:

- 3 Carloads WINDSOR TABLE SALT—1 lb. bags.
- 1 Carload STARCH and CORN FLOUR.
- 1 Carload ST. CHARLES' CREAM.
- 300 Cases 2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH.

T. A. Macnab & Co., Selling Agents for Nfld. City Club Building. Tel. 444.

Big Victory Bargains,

— AT —

ANTONIO MICHAELS,

194 New Gower Street (East of Springdale St.)

- 300 doz. WOODEN PIPES—Cheap to wholesale & retail dealers.
- 200 doz. ROUND MIRRORS, 60c. dozen to clear.
- 100 LADIES & GIRLS' WINTER COATS. Prices \$4.00 to \$8.00.
- MEN'S WORKING PANTS—Fashionable and strong. \$2.00 to \$4.00.
- 100 doz. MEN'S & BOYS' COTTON DRESS SHIRTS, slightly worn & soiled, at Half Price.
- 50 doz. MEN'S BRACES—Wholesale, \$3.38 to \$3.80 dozen.
- 50 doz. BOYS' BRACES—Wholesale, \$1.38 dozen.
- Immense reduction in wholesale lots of JEWELLERY, NOVELTIES, TOILET SOAP and MEN'S AMERICAN BOOTS and CLOVES. Come quick and get your bargains as all must be sold cheap.

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SHIELDING HIS SUBJECTS.

LONDON, Dec. 6.

The London newspapers to-day print an interview with Mohammed VI, the Turkish Sultan, obtained by a British correspondent in Constantinople, who describes this ruler as a very different personality from his two brothers who preceded him on the throne. Mohammed VI, says the correspondent, gives one the impression of possessing a strong character and considerable intellectual force. He is tall and slender and his appearance suggests a university professor. In talking with the correspondent the Sultan condemned the unwisdom and lack of foresight which brought Turkey into the war and led her to the calamity which has befallen her. He declared that if he had been Sultan this would never have happened. The ruler expressed great sorrow at the treatment of the Armenians by "certain political committees of Turkey," and added, "Such misdeeds and the manual slaughters of sons of the Fatherland have broken my heart. I expected an inquiry as soon as I came to the throne, so that the fomenters might be severely punished, but various factors prevented my orders being carried out. The matter is now being thoroughly investigated. Justice will be done and we will never have repetition of these ugly events." The Sultan asked the interviewer to publish the following from the ruler: "The great majority of the nation is entirely innocent of the misdeeds attributed to it. Only a limited number of persons are responsible."

THE RHINE REACHED.

AMSTERDAM, Dec. 6.

American troops on Wednesday entered Mainz, capital of the province

Yo

"S O this is your birthdate mother."

"Yes, dearie, I am 35 years old to-day. It doesn't seem for I don't feel old."

"And you certainly do not! Besides, you are always so cheerful that you do not seem a day older."

"A woman is only as old as she knows, and I have always tried to be young and healthy."

"And were you never sick, mother?"

"Oh, yes, indeed, there was my life when I never expected to be fifty, say nothing about seeing your mother and my other were small I had my hands full run down in health. I got so nervous I could not sleep and had frequent aches. Every little thing that would do seemed to annoy and irritate, finally, I gave out entirely, and for months with nervous prostration."

"Did you have a doctor?"

"Yes, dearie, I had two or three but they only told me that it would be long time for me to regain strength day your grandfather came in with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. He told me that it would cure me, and he went away to the drug store and brought me half a dozen boxes."