



ROYAL YEAST

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Good 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
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

The Web;

OR,
TRUE LOVE'S PASSION.

CHAPTER XIX. A Suspicious Scene.

Great Heaven! was it only a fortnight since her lovely head had rested against his heart, since she had murmured, "I love you!" in his ear? Was it really his Norah, his queen and pearl among women, who sat there smiling at Guildford Berton's whispered talk? Or was it all some hideous dream?

"I'm afraid you have danced away all your appetite, Mr. Burne," said the countess, with a smile, as she wondered what all the handsome young man who answered her at random, and kept declining the good things offered him.

"I—I have had my supper, Lady Tressington," he replied, absently. "Let me give you some more champagne."

"That isn't champagne, but claret cup," said the countess, laughing. "But no more, thank you."

The meal appeared to Cyril to stretch into eternity; but Lady Tressington rose at last, and he took her back to the ballroom.

As he passed through the division between the two tents he almost ran against Becca South. She was standing half-hidden by the folds of a big flag which served as drapery, and she was looking into the supper-room, and at something or some one so intently that she did not see Cyril and the countess until he ran against her.

Then she started and drew back, but not before Cyril had noticed the pallor of her face and the look of misery and desperation in her eyes.

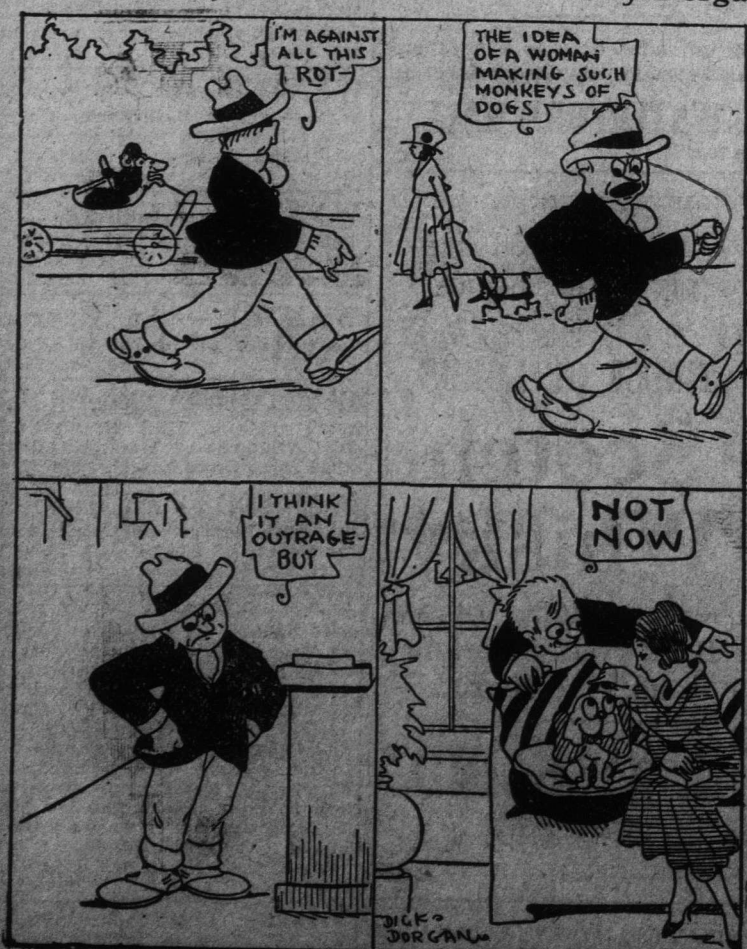
He nodded and smiled at her encouragingly as he passed, and Becca forced a woe-begone smile in response, and then he forgot all about her.

The guests came trooping into the ballroom, like giants refreshed, and apparently rather more eager for dancing than before.

"Now you have done your duty, Mr. Burne, don't let me keep you," said Lady Tressington, settling herself in the chair she had occupied during the whole of the evening. "Can you tell me the time? I suppose it will not last much longer. I have a young daughter here somewhere, and we must be thinking of going."

Just Everyday Life :—

By Dorgan.



long day, and she has been so good in helping us! She has gone into the house, and to bed, I hope; but I am really sorry that you should miss your dance."

Cyril stared at her for a moment aghast, then in a bewildered kind of way he made for the cloakroom, and got his hat and coat, and went into the open air.

There he stood with his hands thrust into his pockets, staring vacantly at the stars.

Norah gone! The last chance of seeing her and speaking to her lost! And he was going away perhaps for months. And there was no way of communicating with her!

He laughed, a hard, desperate laugh, and bit his lip.

Go! Leave her with nothing to take with him but the remembrance of her strange, inexplicable coldness! Not he! Lord Nowell and his pictures might go hang! Then he thought of his high resolve, of the chance which luck had given him, of what Jack would say, of what Norah herself would say if he let it slip; and he groaned.

Was there no way of letting her know where he was going and why, no way of telling her how cruelly she had made him suffer that night, and begging her for an explanation?

Even as he asked himself the question he saw Becca South coming from the tent.

She was wrapped in a shawl, and was evidently going home in company with some of the girls of the village who were with her.

Her presence naturally supplied him with an idea. She had carried a message for him once; she should do so again.

Joining the group, he went up to her, and, touching her arm, whispered her name.

She started, and turned her face to him, and its pallor struck him as it had done when he had run against her on his way from the supper-room.

"Come with me a minute, Becca," he said in a whisper.

She did not hesitate for a second, but obeying him as if he had a right to command, took her arm from that of the girl next to her, and said, "Go on, Emily; I'll catch you up directly."

The girl, indeed the whole of the little group, looked at her and at Cyril, and the one she had addressed as Emily giggled knowingly, and whispered something which made the rest laugh as they looked over their shoulders.

Cyril went half-a-dozen yards in the darkness, Becca following. Then he stopped.

"Becca," he said, "will you do something for me?"

She nodded, her black eyes fixed upon his face.

"That's a good girl," he said. "I want you to take a letter to—she faltered for a moment—"to Lady Norah."

Becca nodded silently again.

"I—I wanted to say something to her," said Cyril, "but could not get a chance to-night. Will you give her a note from me; give it to her when you are alone with her? You took a message from me once, you know—"

"I know," said Becca, in a dull voice. "Give me the letter, Mr. Burne."

Cyril laughed drearily.

"It isn't written yet, Becca, and where am I to get— Wait!" He hunted his pockets and found an old letter. "Come this way," he said, quickly.

Becca followed him to the edge of the shrubbery, and, kneeling down, Cyril spread out the half sheet of paper on his hat.

"Now take this matchbox and light a match—one after the other; keep them going till I've finished. There's a good girl, Becca," he said.

She struck a wax match, and held it close to the paper, and lit others in succession as he wrote the following:

I have been absent on important business. I could not come to you. I could not write. Are you angry because of my absence? I have done nothing to deserve your coldness. Tomorrow—to-day—I must leave England. I may be away months. I cannot leave you without a word begging you to tell me why you have treated me so cruelly. Norah! Have you forgotten in a short fortnight all that has passed between us? Write me a line, and at once, to "Lorient, Brittany." I shall know no happiness un-

Quick Way to End Coughs, Colds and Croup

An Excellent, Inexpensive Home-Made Remedy that is Prompt and Sure.

If you have a severe cough or chest cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help, just try this pleasant tasting home-made cough remedy. Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth). Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. This prepared, you have 10 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy—one that can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief at all times.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It soothes and raises the phlegm, stops throat tickle and soothes and heats the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease and certainty that it is a really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiaol and is noted for its speed in overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. Its millions of enthusiastic users have made it famous the world over.

There are many worthless imitations of this noted mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ 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.

"I'll hear from you, till I know that you still love me.—Cyril.

"There," he said, with a kind of groan. "You will give it to her, Becca? And soon! And—I've no envelope, Becca!" And he looked up at her.

"No one shall see it," she said, quietly, in the same dull, depressed voice. "You can trust me, Mr. Burne."

"Yes," he said, gravely, "I can trust you, Becca. Take it, then—and for God's sake take care of it. You can't know how important it is—"

His face was pale in the light of the match, and his lips quivered.

"You can trust me!" she repeated. He watched her intently as she carefully hid the letter away in the bosom of her dress.

"Thank you, Becca," he said. "And good-by for the present. I must go now. Let me see you on your road."

"No, no," she said. "I understand," he said. "Perhaps we had better go separately—"

Even as he spoke a young man and a woman passed close to him, and looked curiously at them, and the girl called out:

"Good-night, Becca."

"Go on now, then," said Cyril. "I will wait here until you have got into the road. Good-night, and thank you! I hope your trouble has all gone now, Becca," he added.

She looked at him as she touched his hand, and he was rather startled by the expression of her face, and the dry, feverish heat of her hand.

"My trouble?" she said, dully, and with a little catch in her voice. "Oh, yes, yes, sir. Good-night. You needn't fear about the letter. You can trust me."

And she went. Cyril looked after her, anxiously, thinking only of his precious letter; then he set off across the park at a sharp trot.

Once he pulled up, suddenly smitten by one of those unaccountable impulses which fall upon us at times—the impulse to run after Becca, and see her safely to the village.

If he had only done so! But he thrust the impulse from him, and hurried on his way.



(To be Continued.)

HEY! THERE, your premises are safe. Are you prepared for such an emergency? That's our question, and which refers to insurance.

WHEN BURNING IT'S TOO LATE TO INSURE. Now is the time. Give us your order and we will write you a policy at once.

OUR STRONG COMPANIES GIVE AMPLE SECURITY. **PERCIE JOHNSON,** Insurance Agent.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

New Arrivals

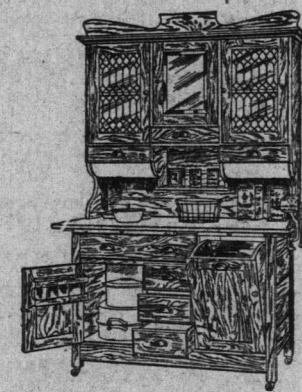
of the following:

SCRUB, STOVE and Shoe Brushes, Brass and Silver Polish, Stove Polish, Shoe Polish, Chamois Cloths, Dusters, Etc.

MARTIN HARDWARE CO., LTD.

READ THIS A.D.

It's a Benefit to You **FURNITURE BUYERS!**



Kitchen Cabinet.



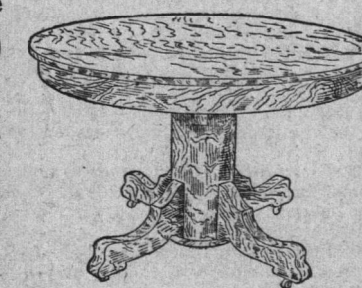
China Closet.

Dining Room Tables:

Surface Oak, 42 inch top, 6 feet extension on good square pedestal. Value \$20.00. Our Price **\$18.50**

Solid Oak, fumed finish, 42 inch top, 6 feet extension, supported on heavy pedestal. Value \$27.00. Our Price **\$24.50**

Quarter Cut, golden finish, 45 inch top, 8 feet extension, supported on heavy handsome pedestal. Value \$55.00. Our Price **\$47.00**



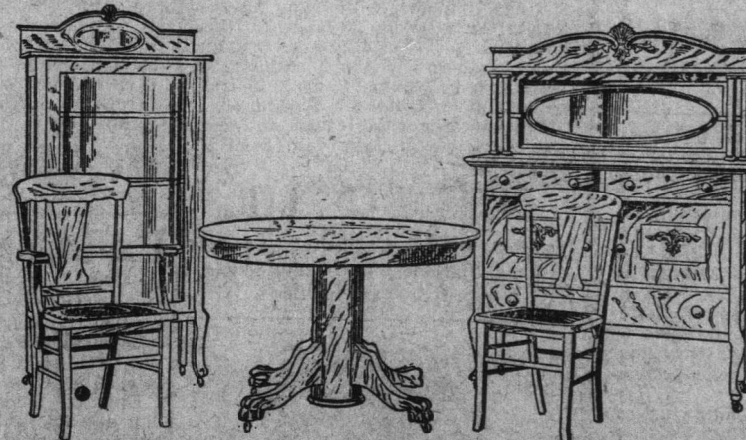
Dining Room Tables:

Quarter Cut, fumed finish, 42 inch top, extends 6 feet, supported on heavy pedestal. Value \$30.00 for **\$27.00**

Oak, golden finish, square top, 42 inches wide, 6 feet extension, supported with 6 heavy legs. Value \$14.00 for **\$12.50**

Quarter Surface Oak, golden finish, square top, extends 6 feet on good heavy legs. Value \$35.00 for **\$31.00**

Now Showing Large Variety of **DINING ROOM FURNITURE.**



Orders Now Taken for our English **CHESTER-FIELDS** and **EASY CHAIRS** to match.

We are showing 3 Splendid KITCHEN CABINETS, the Latest Designs. **EVERYTHING AT THE OLD PRICES.**

Callahan, Glass & Co., Limited,

Corner THEATRE HILL AND DUCKWORTH STREET.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram

PERF



When you buy from us

Fine Good Bright

and every Ring is carefully

Out of town orders re

T. J. DU

THE RELIABLE

TE

AT THE LOWEST PRICE YOU CAN ABS

BLA

REAL GOOD TEA @ EXTRA GOOD TEA @ SUPERIOR QUALITY

We are enabled to do in large quantities direct from the growers. We have on our Retail Tea Trade during the winter months find our teas are for the money. The best Teas, but we can also get Teas as packed by Messrs. which have always had 1 lb. The other teas present by ourselves to suit a large land market which does not

However, we can suit your taste.

HENRY



Always get your

MANUFACTURED IN

BUY BRITISH

Advertise in the