



Delicious Bread or Your Money Refunded

Every Barrel Cream of the West Flour Guaranteed for Bread

Yes, madam, I am the Cream of the West miller. I know what Cream of the West is. It's a strong flour. It has extra bread-making qualities, and I'll guarantee great, big, bulging loaves of the lightest, whitest, most wholesome bread.

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Tell your grocer you want to try Cream of the West. Buy a barrel subject to the guarantee. Tell him we expect him to refund your money if the flour fails to do as we claim. He won't lose a cent. We will reimburse him in full. Show him this paper with the guarantee. It is his authority to pay you back if you ask him.

Guarantee

We hereby affirm and declare that Cream of the West Flour is a superior bread flour, and as such is subject to our absolute guarantee of money back if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Any dealer is hereby authorized to return price paid by customer on return of unused portion of barrel if flour is not as represented.

The Campbell Milling Company, Limited, Toronto.
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT

R. G. ASH & Co., Wholesale Distributors, St. John's

The Mother of Marie

A STORY.

The writer of this story is Marguerite Audoux, the French seamstress who wrote one morning a year or two ago to find herself famous as author of "Marie Claire." This story, under the title "Mother and Daughter," appears in a volume of her short stories, "Valserine and Other Stories," published by George Doran Company. This is a complete little domestic drama told in barely fifteen hundred words. Maupassant himself could hardly have compressed it into smaller compass.

Mme. Pelissand came into the sitting-room. She walked restlessly about it once, twice, holding in her arms a basket of stockings to darn, of odds and ends to mend. She stopped at length before the armchair, as if she contemplated sinking into its comfortable depths, then seated herself on a chair nearer the piano. Marie stopped playing at once. She knew that her mother disliked music. Mme. Pelissand held the mending-basket between her knees, a hand on either edge, and said softly: "You may go on playing, Marie." For the first time Marie turned and looked at her mother. Her eyes expressed the surprise she felt. She was still silent, but her glance betokened her thought. "What does mamma mean now?" For several days Mme. Pelissand had not seemed like herself. Formerly she would never cross the sill

more searching. Receiving no answer, she took her place in the usual position of the musician, but her fingers did not strike true, the favorite Beethoven sonata left her unmoved. Stealthily she regarded her mother. Mme. Pelissand had her eyes riveted on the carpet, and her fingers actually seemed to clutch the handles of the basket. "Mamma, something is the matter. What is it?" The eyes of the mother avoided her own. Mme. Pelissand thrust her hands in front of her as if trying to push something unseen away. She rose, then resented herself quickly. Suddenly at bay, she looked her daughter squarely in the face. "What is the matter? I wish to marry again." Marie commenced to laugh and play at the same moment. She stopped simultaneously. She comprehended that her mother was speaking the truth. She was mentally paralyzed. She looked furtively at her mother. She noticed the white hair puffed youthfully about the temples, the wrinkled face, the narrow, tooping shoulders, the emaciated hands. She blurted out: "Why, mamma, you are 58 years old." "Yes," responded her mother, "but what of that?" "What of that? What a strange answer! Marie had nothing to say. Tears came to her eyes, but she would not be silenced. "What will become of me?" "You, my dear, are certainly old enough to be left alone." Holding a stocking up to find the holes, she said dryly: "You reproach me for my 58 years, but you seem to forget that you are 37, nearly thirty-eight." "I do not forget," interrupted Marie. "Only—"

"BEAVER" FLOUR
Makes the True Home-Made Bread Your Mother Used to Make



"Beaver" Flour is a blended flour—really two flours in one. It contains the quality, nutriment and flavor of Ontario fall wheat and the strength of Western wheat.

"Beaver" Flour is a perfectly balanced flour. It makes baking easy because it is always the same in strength, quality and flavor. Your grocer has it. Try it.

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

that she recalled the name. Her mother continued. "He married, too, but it seems he never ceased to love me. He has been a widower now three months and last week he asked me to be his wife." She added, after a short pause, "He has a fine house in the South of France. We are going to live there." Marie's head had dropped. She raised it now. She said gravely, "You do not have to marry him simply because he asked you." Mme. Pelissand's answer was a vague gesture. Marie continued, "Every time a man has asked me to become his wife you have forbidden me to think of it." Her mother looked ashamed. "I loved Julian. I wanted to marry him. I did not care before that. Still you stepped between, saying my duty was to you. You complained bitterly when father's death left us poor and I went to work. I refused a happiness that must be taken at the expense of yours, and Julian, finally tired out, married another. To-day you calmly announce that you are going to marry a man you never cared for and whom you have not even seen for years." Mme. Pelissand's head was now bent so low that only the nape of her neck could be seen; but visible there were rigid cords like snakes. Marie, with a shaking voice, continued: "Mamma, I did my duty, by you, won't you do the same by me? Do not leave me alone in the world." Mme. Pelissand straightened herself abruptly. "I am going to marry because I can no longer live with you, Marie." Marie's face was spectral. She stared forward until it almost touched the agitated one of her mother. "Why? What do you mean? Of what do you complain?" "Of everything." "For example?" "You are more intelligent and more cultivated than I. You sit for hours dreaming of things of which you never speak, and when our friends come to see us you sit and talk learnedly to the clever men, and I am ignorant of the very subjects you converse about. You choose the books I must read and I am bored by them, frightfully bored. You decide the colors of my gowns, the shapes of my hats. You earn the money by which we live and if I give an order to the servant she does not obey until you second it.

"Yes, everything is changed. It is you who are the parent and I am the child. I am afraid of being criticized whenever I open my mouth; and even when you try to be most sweet and charming you have a patronizing manner that is most irritating." A long silence intervened. Marie was lost in her dreams. Her fingers lightly touched the keys. Finally her mother began to weep. She asked timidly, "Won't you let me marry him, Marie?" Marie rose from the piano-stool. She came and bent lovingly over her mother. She tried the wrinkled cheeks, then kissed her forehead. "Of course you may marry him, dear. Since only one of us can be happy, I wish you to be that one."

The World's Confidence in

any article intended to relieve the sufferings of humanity is not lightly won. There must be continued proof of value. But for three generations, and throughout the world, enduring and growing fame and favor have been accorded

BEECHAM'S PILLS

because they have proved to be the best corrective and preventive of disordered conditions of stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. The first dose gives quick relief and permanent improvement follows their systematic use. A trial will show why, in all homes, the use of Beecham's Pills

Continues To Increase

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents. The largest sale of any medicine. No one should neglect to read the directions with every box.

Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home-Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



Ladies' Kimono or Lounging Robe.
White silk and wool crepe cloth was used for this design, with a finish of leather stitching. The model is suitable for silk, lingerie fabrics, lawn or cashmere. It will also develop well in flannellette, iden cloth, or eider-down. The waist and sleeve portions are combined, and the skirt and waist are gathered, in the joining at Empire waist line. The design is easy to develop and will be found comfortable and attractive. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, Medium and Large. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for a medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

9522.—A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE NEGLIGEE.



Ladies' Dressing or House Sack, with Long or Shorter Sleeve.
White handkerchief linen embroidered in blue was used for this design. Lawn, dimity, nainsook, crepe, silk, flannel or flannellette are equally suitable. The model is fitted by shoulder and underarm seams, and closes under the plait in front. The sleeve may be finished in bishop style with a hand cuff, or in shorter length with a turn over cuff. The fullness at the waist may be confined by the belt. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for a 38 inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below

No.

Size

Name

Address in full:

The Canada Life.

In each of the past four years the Canada Life has earned a **LARGER SURPLUS** than ever before in its history.

Favorable mortality, and low expenses, the result of good management, have helped.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,
St. John's

We own and offer for sale in lots to suit purchasers, a block of

Harris Abattoir Company, Limited,

6 per cent. Bonds, due 1st February, 1924.

Interest is payable half yearly, 1st February and August. In denominations of \$100, \$500 and \$1,000.

The Bonds are secured by a first mortgage on all the property and other assets of the Company. These assets are valued by the Canadian Appraisal Company at nearly three times the amount of the bonds outstanding.

Net Profits over a term of five years average nearly four times the amount necessary to pay the bond interest.

Price 100 and accrued interest, yielding a full 6 p.c. on the money invested.

Circular giving full particulars will be sent upon application.

F. B. McCURDY & CO.
MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.
C. A. C. BRUCE Manager,
St. John's.

"Clan Mackenzie"
SCOTCH WHISKY,
OLD and MELLOW
In Bottles or on Draught.
HAYWARD & CO.



NEW Spring Coats

Just opened a shipment of Ladies' New Style Tailor-made Coats for Spring.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.



FUSSELL'S FULL CREAM CONDENSED MILK IS THE CREAM OF MILKS

EVERY OFFICE MAN
Should enquire about my handy, labor saving, filing devices, at the earliest opportunity. Details gladly supplied. An absolute new line.

PERCIE JOHNSON

