



Tempting Dishes

Breads and muffins that are different, tasty cakes and cookies, delicious pies and pastries, wholesome puddings are more easily made with Purity—the rich, pure milk, and sugar, combined.

Borden's PURITY BRAND CONDENSED MILK

The Countess of Landon.

CHAPTER XXXII.

She dropped his arm, turned, and threaded her way through the gay throng toward the door.

Lord Rochester swore under his breath, and followed her.

Madge, with her eyes fixed upon the crowd of servants surrounding Royce and the unknown object, made her way down the hall. The music had recommenced. A stream of people was going up the staircase, another stream coming down, the hall was still crowded.

Suddenly Royce turned his head and saw her approaching. His face was white and stern.

"Go back, Madge!" he said, addressing her in a tone of command, and as if he had forgotten the crowd round him. "Go back, Madge!"

"Madge! Is that Madge—here? Let her come—dye heart—and see fair play! She ain't the one to turn her back on an old friend. She won't see an old chum chivied by a parcel of lackeys!"

Madge uttered a faint cry and shrank back, her hand on her heart. It was Jake's voice.

She hesitated a moment—a moment only—then she pressed forward to the edge of the group of servants, who respectfully and wonderingly made way for her.

Yes, it was Jake—Jake, his new attire sadly disarranged. The velvet jacket was torn, one end of his collar unfastened, the scarlet scarf hanging

A Dainty Toilet Accessory.



RICHARD HUDNUT
THREE FLOWERS TWO OUNCE
(Gold Toilettes)
The latest Creation of
Richard Hudnut
POWDER IN FINE TIMES
QUANTITY OF ROUGE

To use **THREE FLOWERS**, is a mark of refinement. At all drug and department stores.

jackknives"—he smiled at the footmen—"put his hand upon me and tells me to be off. If he'd been civil and polite, I should have gone—upon my soul, I should—but the pampered menial tries to shove me, and I up then and told him as I was a friend of the family, and that I'd as soon go inside as not, and to show him I wasn't boasting, I put him on the ground and came in."

He stopped and grinned, and gripped the frame tightly.

"I didn't mean to stop a minute—not half a minute—for, you see, I hadn't got my dress-sock on"—he glanced down at his awful get-up with tipsy complacency—"well enough for ordinary wear, but not quite the thing for a ball, eh, Madge?"

"Go away," said Royce in a voice so hoarse as to be almost inaudible. "Leave him to me."

But Madge seemed unable to move, and, as if still fascinated, stood motionless.

Jake nodded. "She ain't going, don't you fear, Jack," he said.

"Jack?" The servants exchanged glances.

"She isn't going to desert a pal in a crit-crit-crit moment. Where was I? Oh, no sooner had I got inside, and was taking a look round, than half a dozen of these scum of the earth—yah!—came round me like wasps and tried to bustle me out of the door. Oh, thinks I, I'll show you! So I just came in, and here I am and here I mean to stay till I get an apology from the governor of the house for the way his menials has treated me."

All this has taken some minutes to describe, it took but a few, in the excitement but few as they were, they sufficed. The miserable wretch had uttered his mingled complaint and defiance loudly, and some of the guests had heard the harsh, thick tones of his voice and had crossed the hall to see from whom they proceeded.

Madge felt rather than saw that a number of the guests had gathered behind her—felt rather than saw that all eyes were fixed upon her with wonder and—ah, yes! with scorn.

Her lovely face was as white as a statue, her bosom rose and fell, as the blood bearing the heavy burden of humiliation and disgrace.

A voice sounded sternly in her ear. It was Lord Rochester's.

"Knock the fellow down and carry him out, Royce," he said, grimly.

Jake peered in the direction of the speaker.

"Eh, what?" he exclaimed, huskily. "What's that? Knock me down, eh? What for? What have I done, I should like to know? I'm a friend of the family. Knock me down? That's a nice thing? What do you say to that, Madge? You ain't going to stand by and see an old chum treated like that, I know."

The footmen gathered in closer, but he clung to the picture-frame and they dared not attempt to drag him away. The crowd at Madge's back grew denser. In two and three at first, presently by the dozen the guests came down the hall. The music ceased, the dancers, asking one another what had happened, hurried to the center of attraction.

Never, even in his old strolling days had Mr. Jackson Hooper played to a larger, or, certainly, to a more interested audience.

He looked round with a tipsy leer. "I'm disturbing the ball," he said, with a chuckle. "Very sorry." Not my fault. I appeal to any disinterested observer. Only give the proper apology, and I'm gone. I'd like a drink first, though—a glass of wine, now, from your fair hand, Madge."

Some one pushed through the crowd. It was Seymour. He stood beside Madge, and looked from her to Royce, and then at Jake, with a barely concealed smile of triumph. He took in the incident to the minutest detail, and absolutely revealed in it. Never since the mad world had begun to was had the gods given to a man a fuller and sweeter revenge than awaited him here.

(To be continued.)

Lumbago?
Sloan's will drive away the distressing pain instantly and give a wonderful feeling of ease and comfort. No rubbing—just apply. Keep it handy, at chemists 2/- 6/-.

Sloan's Liniment

MRS. ANDERSON TELLS WOMEN

How Backache and Periodic Pains Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Leslie, Sask.—"For about a year I was troubled with a distressing down-bearing pain before and during the menses, and from terrible headaches and backache. I hated to go to a doctor, and as I expected women who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with good results, I finally bought some and took four bottles of it. I certainly do recommend it to every woman with troubles like mine. I feel fine now and hope to be able to keep my medicine on hand at all times, as a woman ought to be without it in her house."—Mrs. OSCAR A. ANDERSON, Box 15, Leslie, Sask.

Mrs. Kelsey Adds Her Testimony.
Copenhagen, N. Y.—"I read your advertisement in the paper and my husband induced me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to get relief from pains and weakness, so weak that I could not walk at times. Now I can do my housework and help my husband out doors, too. I am willing for you to publish this letter if you think it will help others."—Mrs. HENRIETTA KELSEY, R.F.D., Copenhagen, N. Y.

Sick and ailing women everywhere in the Dominion should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before they give up hope of recovery.

Make a Garden

A LETTER TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF ST. JOHN'S.

My Very Dear Boys and Girls:

This little letter is to every one of you who reads it just exactly as if your own particular name were at the top. I want very much to attract the attention of every boy and girl, even the little ones, in the city of St. John's. I want not only to attract your attention, but, to reach your minds and your hearts; in short, I want you all to think and do it good and hard.

Have you noticed—but of course you have—that the snow has all disappeared from the streets, and nearly all from the surrounding hills; also, that the grass is growing green and last night the damp air was faintly perfumed with the scent of the budding crocus in the Park? All that means that Winter is over, and Spring is here. Isn't that glorious? Spring is here!

Have you ever thought seriously, boys and girls, of the wonderful fact that never once since God made the world, has the grass refused to grow green in the Springtime, or the trees ceased to send forth their leaves? God has never once failed to do what He promised, but He never promised to do everything without help, and it is just here He is waiting for you to help Him to make the town we live in more beautiful. Come, boys and girls. How many are willing to help in this big job?

What can you do? How many of you have a backyard? Then get father to help you dig it up and turn it into a garden. Oh, you wouldn't believe what a beautiful place a garden can be when you put your own work into it. When father has loosened all the earth and turned it over, and shaped it all out into beds, then ask mother if she will get you some seeds—some flower seeds, nasturtiums, sweet peas, candytuft, poppies, and many others you may like. If you have an unsightly wall that you want to cover up plant morning glory seeds and, when they grow, put up lines of wire or common string for them to run on. When once put in, Morning Glories stay on from year to year and make a pretty green covering for a shabby wall. You haven't any idea how all the family will love to see the flowers from your garden on the table during the summer, or how rested mother will feel when she looks out on the gay little garden instead of the ordinary backyard.

I am not asking you to do an easy thing. Nothing worth while, boys and girls, is easy to get. All your lives through you will find that what you work and work hard for is what you will value most. Don't ever be afraid to plan for a garden right now and make it a beauty spot in your town.

I am afraid to ask the Editor of this newspaper for any more space, though there are many things in my heart I would like to say to you, but maybe another time he will let me write to you again and tell you of some other ways in which you can improve this dear little old home town of ours.

With lots of love to you all, I am, Yours very sincerely,

A GARDEN LOVER.

Household Notes.

A wire screen can be mended by weaving threads in the same way that the wires are woven, and securely fastening them.

Doviled ham and grated cheese moistened with cream and seasoned with Worcestershire sauce make a good sandwich filling.

If there is a tear in your fish glove, buttonhole around the edge with silk, then draw the stitches together and at a time.

When canning rhubarb, use an equal weight of sugar and very little water. It may also be canned uncooked and unwatered.

Top sliced tomatoes with a few slices of banana, garnish with mayonnaise mixed with whipped cream.

Scrap out the centers of three-inch cubes of bread, brush with butter, and a few chopped nuts.

Strips of adhesive tape can be used to fasten the covers on small peanut butter jars when using them to carry mayonnaise, etc.

When strawberry gelatine begins to stiffen, add two stiffly beaten egg whites, mold and serve with meringue.

Who is the Hawk in Hickman Doves?

SHOPKEEPERS! Please Read This--

Filling up your shelves with slow-selling Soaps, increases your interest and insurance charges and lessens your profits.

A case of large and a case of Small Sunlight Soap will cost you about \$25.00 and out of these 2 cases you can supply

SUNLIGHT SOAP in 3 Sizes

AS FOLLOWS:

- (1) SELL THE REGULAR LARGE BAR FOR 14 CENTS
- (2) If any of your customers do not want a large bar, then cut a bar into 2 pieces and sell each half bar for 7 cents.
- (3) SELL SMALL SUNLIGHT FOR 5 CENTS.

Selling Sunlight Soap is the easiest and most profitable work any Shopkeeper has to do.

Therefore sell Sunlight Soap in half bars for 7 cents and increase your sales of Sunlight Soap.

The Soap which pays best is the Soap which sells best. Stick to Sunlight and you won't be stuck.

SUNLIGHT SOAP Sells Itself

THE MORE SUNLIGHT YOU SELL THE MORE MONEY YOU MAKE.

Housekeepers! Please Read This! Women and Girls!

Whenever you do not wish to buy a whole bar of

SUNLIGHT SOAP

about this size, which is sold for 14 cents,

Your Grocer will cut a half bar for you about

This size, which will cost you only 7 cents.

If you want a still smaller piece of Soap, Buy Small Sunlight for 5 cents.

Whatever you do, don't buy low grade inferior Soap, it will ruin your clothes and will make your hands sore and ugly.

Sunlight Soap is best for your clothes, they won't wear out so quickly if you always use SUNLIGHT SOAP which is made by Lever Bros., Ltd., Soap makers to His Majesty King George V., and sold under Lever's Five Thousand Dollars Guarantee of absolute Purity.