



I'm the Cream of the West Miller, and I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll guarantee your next batch of bread

I WILL guarantee it to rise away up out of the pans, and make as delicious bread as you ever tasted. The loaves will be the biggest and most wholesome you ever baked with the same amount of flour. I'll guarantee it or you get back the money you paid for the flour! Now see:

- Go to your grocer and buy a barrel of Cream of the West Flour. Take it home and bake it up.
- Give it a trial.
- Give it a couple of trials. Your oven or yeast might not be just right the first time.
- Now when you give it a fair trial, if you honestly feel that you have not

had splendid satisfaction with Cream of the West Flour, return the unused portion of barrel and get your money back.

Just tell the store man your bread didn't come out right and you want your money back as guaranteed.

It's not the grocery man who loses. It doesn't come out of his pocket. It is the Campbell Milling Company, Limited, of Toronto, who pay, and they are satisfied to pay if you'll be satisfied to try Cream of the West Flour.

Ask your store-keeper about this guarantee. He knows. He will tell you. Try a barrel.

Cream of the West Flour

The hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

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.
ARCHBOLD CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT

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

A Terrible Tangle.

CHAPTER XV.
AN ARTFUL SCHEMER.

She colored, half shyly.

"Oh, please don't say that, and please don't let us talk about what has passed. I am only too glad to be your friend, Lord Ottershaw, and to have your friendship. I have been thinking about you so much this evening."

She moved past the fire as she spoke and Ottershaw followed her.

"Have you?" he said. "What were your thoughts, Beth—kind ones?"

"Sad ones," she answered. "I have been remembering everything that Ellen used to tell me about you in those days before we met, and I have been so sorry."

He winced. He could not help it. Something of his real mood crept out in the bitterness of his answer.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt
at all hours

Many physicians of Canada are prescribing
Abbey's Effervescent Salt
It creates acidity of the stomach, making it a specific in certain forms of Dyspepsia, Gout and Rheumatism.
Two Sizes—25c and 60c
ALL DRUGGISTS.

"Ah! you women are always sentimental," he said. "Ellen is like my mother—she dreams, and then she imagines that I ought to be what she dreams I could be. The mistake is that I am a mere man, and men are mortal, and miracles cannot be expected of him. But I must not be cynical to-night." Lord Ottershaw added, with a laugh. "I came here to try and win back your good opinion. I know that I shocked you terribly that day up in the North, yet you have known what love is, and so I dare to ask forgiveness."

Elizabeth caught her breath, and became very pale.

"I do forgive you fully, freely," she said, in a low voice. "You tell me something about yourself. I was glad to see that you have not gone abroad; your mother must be so pleased to have you."

"And yet," said Ottershaw, with another laugh, which did not ring quite true, "perhaps it would have been as well if I had gone. I should have been kept out of mischief."

Elizabeth felt her throat swell. She moved around and bent over some flowers, and then she turned to him again.

"I have had a shock this evening," she said; "I saw Henry for the first time since his marriage. I—I cannot tell you what an impression he has made upon me. I cried all the way home."

Indeed, tear stains were in her eyes now, and tears trembled on her lashes.

"The best thing that Henry could do would be to die," said Ottershaw. "Don't think me inhuman," he added, as Elizabeth drew from him; "some of us are born with stouter

natures than others, you know, and Henry, brave old chap as he is, who would face any number of savages and take his death in the open with the best of them, could never endure slow mental suffering."

"But he must never endure that suffering," Elizabeth said, suddenly; "surely we who care for him can prevent this. It—it—must be our duty to protect him." She finished almost in a whisper.

"Shall we make that a compact?" Lord Ottershaw said, suddenly, stretching out his hand again.

Elizabeth put hers into it confidently.

"There is always one beautiful

thing left in life," she said, looking up at him with that sympathetic, that real touch of childishness which was something that had no place in Ellen's excessive youth, "and that is to live to make other's happy."

"I am sure that you have your hands full," answered Ottershaw, drawing a little away from her, for she made ready I have heard of your generous bounty and your sympathy. Well, Elizabeth, it is not only the poor who need help; that is why I am here to-night. But you have forgiven me," he went on, feverishly, "and that is a great step gained; and some day, perhaps, indeed, in the near future, when your husband is back with you, you may be able to put his hand in mine and cement the friendship between us also."

The look on her face was radiant.

"If I could wipe out all that was hot and angry in both your hearts," she said, "how glad I should be!"

"Well, you must write to him," said Ottershaw, with an attempt at lightness. "You must tell him that I am not such a bad fellow, after all. You know there is something about him that I like, something strong and manly. When will he be with you?"

Elizabeth colored and paled, and then she shook her head.

"I cannot tell you," she answered, and then she pointed across to her desk, "but I have just written to ask him to come. I—I—hope he will come soon."

The jealous anger that seized Ottershaw was like a keen pain. He could not find words for a moment, and his limbs trembled, then he stretched out his hands.

"Well, if he will have my friendship when he does come, I will be ready to give it. And now I must take myself off. Ellen Griffin would be shocked if she were to know that I was paying so late a call."

"Ellen is not my governess," said Elizabeth, with something of her old dumbleness look in her eyes.

She walked to the door with him, grateful and almost touched by his matter-of-fact bearing. They parted with a promise to meet soon. Then she went back to the chair to dream of the future and Ottershaw passed slowly out of the house.

If he had needed confirmation of the fact that Elizabeth had ceased to love him, he had it in this interview. If he had needed an incentive to urge him on the working of that plan which should definitely separate her from the man she had married, he had it also in this interview. He had gone to her for the real purpose of finding out how the land lay, so that he could better inform Malcolm how to act, and his ruse had succeeded better than he had imagined possible. For now he knew definitely that Barostan, would only return to England if summoned by Elizabeth, and he had with his own eyes seen the letter that was to bear this message to the man he hated.

He went back to his rooms, where Malcolm, already a changed man from his borrowed plumes, was waiting for him.

They sat for a long time talking together, and when they separated every plan was arranged for the departure of Malcolm on the morrow.

Ottershaw could not give the actual address of Barostan, but he had a few facts at his disposal.

"You will have very little difficulty in finding the man you want," he said. "I understand that he has considerable property in Buenos Ayres, and inherited an immense fortune from some relation, who amassed money by a system of draining the city and introducing water into it. This will help you to find your man. There is a vessel starting for La Plata to-morrow; it is not one of the best lines, but it will get you out in good time, all the same. It must be your task to ingratiate yourself with Barostan, and if you use the names that I have given you, touching lightly on the places and circumstances that I have jotted down, you will find it easy to approach him. Your own wits must supply the means to effect the task you have undertaken."

Just before they separated, James Malcolm paused a moment.

Well dressed, he had a studious and refined air; his thin face seemed to have lost its weakness.

(To be continued.)

Two lives across the street, and very often during one of these spasms I look out and see a light, if it is evening, or some other sign of life if it is in the daytime, and then I know what the unanswered telephone probably signifies, and I am both sorry and ashamed for one of my "sisters under the skin."

For this is what "two's" refusal to answer the telephone means: "Two" is an eligible young bachelor. He makes friends among the fair sex very easily and tires of them with equal facility. Unfortunately some of them do not always tire so quickly. The party at the other end of the persistent telephone is one of these. She is always making some pretext to call him up on the telephone, and the result is that when he feels reasonably sure she is on the wire he sits calmly smoking and reading while the phone calls and calls and calls, until everyone else on the line is close to nervous prostration.

Poor little girl! I can't help being sorry for her when I think how desperate and unhappy she must feel to be so shamelessly persistent. And

Man and Superman.

BY RUTH CAMERON.

Every once in a while the telephone at our house has a spasm of ringing two. A dozen times in succession the short, staccato two will ring out, reflecting the impatience of the operator and of the party at the other end of the line.

"Two" lives across the street, and very often during one of these spasms I look out and see a light, if it is evening, or some other sign of life if it is in the daytime, and then I know what the unanswered telephone probably signifies, and I am both sorry and ashamed for one of my "sisters under the skin."

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How The Body Kills Germs.

Germs that get into the body are killed in two ways—by the white corpuscles of the blood, and by a germ-killing substance that is in the blood. Just what this substance is, we do not know. The blood of a healthy person always has some germ-killing substance in it to ward off the attack of disease. The fountain head of life is the stomach. A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished. To put the body in healthy condition, to feed the system on rich, red blood and throw out the poisons from the body, nothing in the past forty years has excelled Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a pure salt and Oregon grape root, mandrake and queen's root with black cherry bark.

"My husband was a sufferer from stomach trouble and impure blood," writes Mrs. JAMES H. MARTIN, of Frankfort, Ky. "He had a sore on his face that would form a scab which would dry and drop off in about a month, then another would immediately form. It continued this way for a long time. He tried every remedy that any one would suggest, but found no relief. He then tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which completely cured him. He has stayed cured now for two years, and I recommend this valuable medicine for impurities of the blood."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

Fashions and Fads.

Red triumphs on both hats and dresses.

Rose mousseline and mink fur are a charming combination for a young person's evening gown.

Crepe de chine petticoats are one of the newest wrinkles. Usually they are trimmed with lace.

On some of the fashionable evening gowns you can count as many as eight different materials.

Favor seems to have settled upon rather small and medium shapes in black hats for day wear.

Some smart black moire dresses have the coat fastened with a single lace button of jet or amber.

To red-haired women and certain blondes the browns so fashionable this winter are most becoming.

The theory that a woman looks her best in velvet and fur is having ample confirmation this winter.

The new sporting skirt with braces and tiny straps across the back is an English innovation.

Even the tailored suits for afternoon wear are one-piece dresses with coats instead of skirts and coats.

Luxurious toilettes for afternoon wear are of white crepe de chine, velvet brocade and edged with fur.

Sleeves for afternoon and simple dinner gowns are of many shapes, even including leg-o-mutton ones.

One-buttoned driving gloves of thick red leather or heavy chevreton are favored for morning and sporting wear.

A little Dutch bonnet of moleskin, trimmed all around with tiny birds, is a novel fancy recently seen in millinery.

Moleskin furs are perfectly well adapted to wear with the severest tailored suits if you choose a big, plain muff, and one of the smaller tailored neckpieces.

The newest tailored dresses in Paris have dark or black moire skirts with short, colored velvet coats trimmed with fur.

One of the loveliest sachets imaginable is a little pillow of rose leaves. It has the very spirit of the rose garden in it.

Some of the new tailored dresses of light cloth have silk girdles and are so severely simple they inevitably suggest a bathrobe.

Very elegant costumes are of white drap de sole with plain skirts fastened with crystal buttons and jackets scuffed in black.

Fashionable folk are adapting the new Bulgarian blouse. Some of the blouses are of Bulgarian-printed cotton with Bulgarian bolero.

ONTARIO WOMAN'S FORTUNE

Freed From That Weak, Languid, Always Tired Feeling, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Thessalon, Ont.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a blessing to women, and I cannot speak highly enough of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."

Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, Thessalon, Ont.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

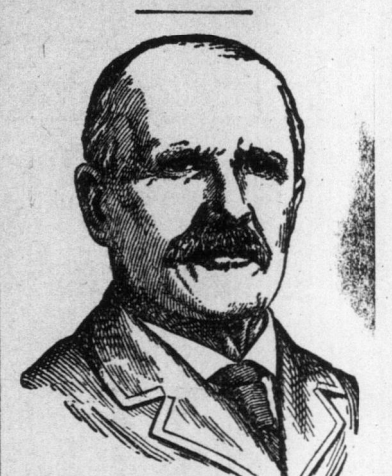
There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve women's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPH-
THERIA.

How He Escaped An Operation

And Was Completely Cured of Piles of 14 Years' Standing by Dr. Chase's Ointment.



Doctors say that about one person in every four suffers more or less from piles, and who can imagine a more annoying, torturing, disagreeable ailment?

After trying a few treatments without success, and as the ailment grew worse, the medical doctor is consulted. An operation, he says, is necessary. You think of the suffering, expense and risk to life itself, and hesitate before taking such a step.

In many thousands of such cases Dr. Chase's Ointment has made thorough and lasting cures. Read this letter for the proof.

Mr. Charles Beauvais, a well-known citizen of St. Jean, Que., writes:—"For 14 years I suffered from chronic piles, and considered my case very serious. I was treated by a celebrated doctor who could not help me and ordered a surgical operation as the only means of relief."

"However, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and obtained great relief from the first box. By the use of three boxes I was entirely cured. This is why it gives me great pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to all who suffer from piles as a treatment of the greatest value."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto.

On Second Thought.

It may also be said of Mr. Taft that he has better facilities for displaying a fancy waistcoat than any other man in public life.

Buck Kilby says he has noticed that as soon as the plain gets a little money together the plain people lose a friend.

Judged by his uniform, every lodge officer is a lieutenant general. Whenever four drunken men get together a male quartet is organized.

It isn't much of a home when the husband has to defend it with a revolver.

As a general rule, the man who says he can't be married ought to be. If you are a teetotaler most of the jokes are on you.

Buck Kilby says he has noticed that the man who threatens to tell all never has much of importance to communicate.

If you spend much time with the women you will learn that every wash lady has her defects.

A father figures his boys as possible assets, but he sets his girls as liabilities.

Eph Wileys says young Polk children is not too good to hold a job, but that he is actually too lazy to search for hidden treasure.

Feel Badly To-Day? Cascarets To-Night.

No Headache, Bilioussness, Sluggish Liver, Constipated Bowels or Sour Stomach by morning.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, bilioussness and sluggish intestines—you always get the desired results with Cascarets and quickly too.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable another moment; put an end to the headache, bilioussness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, grassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the poison and effete matter which is producing the misery.

Take a Cascaret now; don't wait until bedtime. In all the world there is no remedy like this. A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All druggists sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle, cleansing, too.

Separate muffs are in great demand because so many garments are trimmed with fur nowadays that neckpieces are often unnecessarily.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. M. S. Groves on 25c

Ugh! Not Calor But Deli

This wonderful fruit... as a liver and bowel... not as an irritant... and... delicious—no greasy... and prompt—no waiting... If your stomach is... with vile gases, your... you are bilious, nervous... sick, your tongue coated... feet of bowels clogged... properly carried off—don't... take a teaspoonful of... rap of Figs to-night, and... all constipated was... gases and poisons will... out of the system... thoroughly—no griping... no weakness." In the old

Crisco

A scientific home in New...
Use in cook...
or butter.
Crisco is a...
licious material...
from vegetable...
It is crisp, fi...
to make it ide...
working into p...
Put up in a...
with a book of...



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ready for roll...
Shoes that will...
here again and ag...
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Pink, White, Blue...
Price \$3.00.

Also large assortme...
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The Home...
Ladies

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