

## You Can Make Better Foods For The Children With "Beaver" Flour Than You Can Buy

Next to a returning Arctic Explorer, the hungriest mortal on earth is a growing boy. He is always ravenous. "He will eat anything". But why should he?

Right now is the time when his parent should be most particular about his food—to prevent injudicious eating and to protect him against unsuitable food.

Good, home-made bread, made of "Beaver" Flour—light, flaky biscuits made of "Beaver" Flour—these are real foods for growing children. "Beaver" Flour is a blended flour. That is, it is made of exact proportions of nutritious, beautifully flavored Ontario Fall Wheat and a smaller proportion of the stronger Western Spring Wheat.



It is both a bread flour and a pastry flour—and makes the real nutty flavored home-made bread and delicious pastry such as cannot be made with any purely Western Wheat Flour.

Just try "Beaver" Flour—and see for yourself how thoroughly satisfactory and dependable it is for all kinds of baking. Your grocer sells "Beaver" Flour or can get it for you. 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, be pleased to quote prices

## ALL FOR RICHES.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### MAJOR GRANT IN LOVE.

"I have learned to care for you more than I dared confess to myself, and for many days I have hoped that you loved me well enough to ask me to be your wife."

He clasped her to his noble heart, and urged her to name an early day for the wedding, as he wished to continue his homeward journey, and could not think of going on without her. Without hesitation, she murmured:

"I was thinking to-day that it was the last day of September, and if you asked me to marry you to-day, we might be married as soon as the first of November. I have wealth enough to keep want away; but I have no home nor any one to care for me, and I am as anxious for a speedy union as you are. We have known very little of each other. Let us agree to take each other 'for better or for worse,' and let the rest of life of both be counted as nothing."

"I do not care to know anything of your past life, my darling. I know that it has been good and pure. The future holds joy enough for me, if you consent to be mine."

One month later, Major Grant and Evangeline St. Clair stood together in a grand church aisle, and were married.

Immediately after the wedding ceremony, Major Grant and his peerless bride started upon a wedding tour of the United States. He wrote to his nephew, Grant Whitney, that he had taken to his heart a beautiful wife, and should be at Laurel Glade with her the following week.

"You need not leave the old place," he wrote. "We shall not commence housekeeping until Evangeline gets rested from her journeying. But I wish to have the house illuminated in her honor. We shall be there next Wednesday night at about six o'clock. Spare no expense to make the reputation of my bride a cordial one."

Don't wait for Luck to fall into your lap. Take a firm grip on Opportunity.



You Need Vitality, Strength, Force.

If you are Weak, Nerveless, Bloodless, your arms are bound, your energies paralyzed.

Scott's Emulsion

is the Vitalizer—and your opportunity.

ALL DRUGGISTS

of welcome that she had prepared for the occasion.

"Let me assist you in removing your furs and wraps," said Mrs. Whitney.

But the bride made no answer, neither did she stir when her husband attempted to remove the heavy fur cloak from her shoulders.

He took the protecting veil and tur hood from her head, and a blaze of light fell upon her fair curling hair and white face.

"Mrs. Grant has fainted!" exclaimed Grant Whitney.

Major Grant and Mrs. Whitney sprang forward simultaneously, and as Mrs. Whitney's eyes fell upon the bride's face, she uttered a piercing shriek, threw up both hands, and fell at the feet of the wondering husbands.

"My poor little darling! This journey was too much for her!" cried Major Grant, kissing the cold lips of his bride.

The children screamed and were taken out by their nurse, and as assistance was at once at hand, the ladies were removed to their respective apartments.

Mrs. Whitney soon recovered, but Major Grant's wife lay in that deathly swoon more than an hour.

When at length she opened her eyes, her husband was kneeling beside her, and her maid was chafing her cold hands.

"Thank heaven, you are restored to me once more!" fervently exclaimed the husband.

"I was silly to faint, but the fatigue of the latter stage of our journey, and the excitement of meeting your relatives, overcame me. I am better now," she returned, attempting to rise from the velvet sofa where they had laid her.

"Be quiet, my love! I entreat you to remain perfectly quiet! You may bring on that fearful faintness again!"

"Nonsense!" she exclaimed, laughing gaily, while a perceptible shiver ran through her frame. "I have always considered a fainting scene the most disgraceful in which a woman could appear! I have never fainted before in all my life; and to prove to you that I meditate nothing of the kind for the future, I will arise and dress for the evening."

"My dear, I protest against it." "Jane, bring me my bridal robes—everything that I wore then I want now!" said Mrs. Major Grant, addressing her maid. Then turning to her husband, she said sweetly: "I know you wish to have me appear well, and you are so proud of your foolish little wife that she is getting to be quite vain. Now go away for an hour; there's a good boy."

She stooped to kiss the infatuated man as she ceased speaking, and he unwillingly consented to her appearing in the drawing-room later in the evening, even as many another man unwillingly consents to allow his wife to do as she pleases when he finds that it is useless to insist upon having his own way.

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### At Riverbrook.

When Tim returned to the farm, after having left Goldie's child at Laurel Glade, he felt unwilling to meet the mother, lest she should ask him if he knew anything about her babe. Consequently, he waited three days before he went to the old house.

At the end of that time he had invented two or three stories to tell Goldie should question him of the child. And it was well for Tim that she had gone before his arrival, for each one of his carefully manufactured stories contradicted the other, although the dull intellect of poor Tim failed to detect the discrepancy.

It was early upon a warm, pleasant evening that Tim reluctantly followed the path leading to the old house in the wood.

He sat upon the broken doorstep a long time, gathering courage to meet Goldie. At length he arose, and putting his hands in his pockets, walked bravely across the old kitchen to the door leading to the stairs. There he paused again, and commenced to whistle.

## Eczema Not a Blood Disease

For this reason internal treatments fail to cure—Success of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Experience with the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment will soon convince anyone that Eczema is a disease of the skin and not of the blood.

Mr. A. D. Macaulay, Stornoway, Que., writes:—"I had itching eczema on my leg for over five years and tried many remedies and several doctors without benefit. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me completely."

Mrs. Chas. Gilbert, Haystack, Placentia Bay, Nfld., writes:—"I was a sufferer from Salt Rheum for ten years and was cured by eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I am heartily thankful for this cure and want to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to other sufferers."

Why not get the cure started to-day, if you are a sufferer from eczema or any form of itching skin disease you will thank the day you heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment. 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT**

Stops Bleeding at Once. Prevents Blood Poisoning. Removes all Inflammation, Soreness and Swelling.

25c. at all Dealers.

FREE SAMPLE ON REQUEST

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont.

After five minutes spent in this way he started upon a run up the stairs, and did not pause until he stood in the dusty old attic.

All was still there. Half afraid, Tim called:

"Goldie."

No answer came, and Tim whimpered.

"If you've gone an' hid a-purpose ter scare me, miss marm, you'll get most awfully cum up with. I won't speak ter ye when I do find ye!"

With this gallant speech, Tim commenced to look here and behind every old barrel, box, and bit of rubbish the great garret contained. But all his labor was in vain—no trace of Goldie could be found.

Whimpering like a whipped school-boy, Tim returned to the farm, but a few evenings afterward he collected everything that Goldie had used in the old house garret and threw them into the pool.

## Household Notes.

How many housekeepers who do their own washing stand over a hot stove an hour or more cooking flour starch? Here's the way to make it without cooking: Mix the required amount of flour with just enough cold water to make a thick batter, then add enough boiling water to thin it, stirring it as you pour the hot water in. Be sure that the water is very hot or the starch will stick.

To shorten the tedious process of preparing fruit juice for jelly place a colander over a wide-mouthed bowl or crock; put the jelly bag containing the pulp in this, and gently force the juice through the bag with a potato-masher, instead of hanging it up to drain. This can be done with the fruit quite hot by filling the bag only about three-quarters full at a time; a slight twist at the top prevents the juice getting out and gives the worker a place to hold the bag steady.

To purify water: To a pitcher holding about a quart of water add a tiny pinch of alum—about as much as will go on the rounded point of a pen-knife. Stir the water well with a spoon, and then let it stand. In less than an hour you will see a deposit on the sides and bottom of the pitcher, consisting of the impurities the alum has carried down. Shake the pitcher, and the deposit will sink to the bottom, but the water should stand five or six hours before being decanted, when it will be quite clear and fit for drinking purposes.

A good way to satisfy the members of a family who do not care for the same kind of cake is this: Make a batch of cake batter which will make six layers. From this put in two layers the plain white dough, then what is left divide and put half in another dish. To one part can be added lemon, orange, or spices to flavor. To another can be added some bitter chocolate melted in hot water, making a nice chocolate cake, or one can add either currants which have been half cupful of coconut, thereby giving enough varieties of cake to last a week without extra labour.

This is a good way to clean buff or cream-colored window blinds: Begin by taking off any trimmings there may be, washing them in hot soapy water, then pressing them on the wrong side with a hot iron. Next bake some flour in a dish in the oven; lay the blind flat on the table, dust it with a clean cloth, then dip a piece of flannel in the flour, and rub the blind evenly with it. Take fresh flour and flannel when soiled. Polish the blind with a clean, soft cloth, sew on the trimmings again, and replace it in the bay window. Green blinds that have faded may be made to look almost like new by brushing them over with some insect oil.

## Storm Boots.

For wet, slushy days our Storm Boots will afford the greatest foot protection. A pair of these water proof sturdy foot soldiers will save many a Doctor's bill.



We Show Models For Men, Women, and Children.

Extra high cut; water proofed, soft leathers. Bellows tongue. Water proofed Oak tanned soles, 12, 14 and 16 inches high.

Men's Storm Boots, \$2.50, \$2.90, \$3.50, to \$5.50.  
Women's Storm Boots, \$2.25, \$2.50, to \$3.75.  
Children's Storm Boots, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75.

The White Shoe Store, 304 & 306, Water St.  
**S. B. KESNER, Proprietor.**

Next to your GUN the most important part of your shooting outfit is your DOG.

TAKE SOME

## "MOLASSINE" DOG CAKES

along for him. He works hard and deserves to be cared for.

"Molassine" Cakes are just what he wants.

ASK YOUR GROCER for THEM.

## The Empire Typewriter

Has been adopted by

The British Government,  
The French Government,  
The Bank of Montreal,  
The Merchant's Bank of Canada,  
The Molson's Bank,  
The Canadian Pacific Railway.

The Canadian Pacific Railway began using the "Empire" Typewriter in 1895, sixteen years ago. From time to time the number has been increased, until at the present time more than twelve hundred "Empire" Typewriters are in constant use in the C. P. R. offices along



MARTIN HARDWARE CO., Sole Agents for Nfld.

## HOUSE FURNISHING!



WE ARE the only complete House Furnishers in the city. We carry everything that you can wish for to fit your home from cellar to attic. Everything here, no matter how cheaply sold, is of a worthy quality, is up to date in style, is handsomely finished and splendidly constructed. Among the many lines carried here can be found a complete assortment of

U. S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO., Complete House Furnishers.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolute

Economizes Eggs; makes appetizing and

The only Baking from Royal Grape

## The Evening



"Yes," said the lady who always-knew-somehow, "she is a very good optimist about other people's troubles."

Did you ever meet that kind of an optimist? Or course you have.

For some of him or her is to be found in ever community.

The dressmaker telephones you that she has found that she can't possibly get your gown done in time for the wedding. It is the first new "best dress" you have had for four years and you had been looking forward to appearing in it as quite an event. Yearning for warm human sympathy you foolishly tell the other people's optimist about it and she gives you instead the cold comfort of vicarious optimism—

"Oh, well, you'll have it for the next wedding (an indeterminate distant event). And anyhow your blue dress looks very well. (You have worn that gown to every formal event since you were married.) Besides, no one will be looking at you at a wedding, anyhow, so it doesn't matter. Everyone looks at the bride."

Or you are suffering agonies from rheumatism in your hand and whenever she sees you, instead of sympathizing with your pain, she works herself up into a frenzy of thankfulness that it was your left and not your right hand.

There is a pathetic little woman in my acquaintance who was left all alone in the world many years ago by the death of her only daughter and her husband. Since then she has supported herself by "accommodating"

## Despair

No one but a woman can despair, and the despondent daily burden of ill-health, derangements of the delicate feminine. The completely upset the nerves of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Preparation weakens and disease of the

IT MAKES YOU SICK WE

It allays inflammation, it tones and builds up, and motherhood. How have nothing to urge. It is non-secret, non-alcoholic and has a

Ask Your Neighbors. They probably know. If you want a book that tells all about what they at home, send 31 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Preparation, and he will send you a free copy of his Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date, handsome cloth-binding, 50 stamps. Address:

## Uncle

THE POET PHIL

The idle rich are trifling folk whose only this life a joke, and play it as a game; they through with pleasures stale, a nothing else to do they seek IDLE RICH those sporty guys who laugh at that marriage ties are fetters m wives they go to court and keep their lawyers wrong with jays whose sport is hustling for never earned a dollar of their pile aren't worth in scorching half a mile. Some fresh set of rising course, and go to court three times One honest working man who comes with she the gilded blimp in this wealth-rotten land, to do remains a moral force, and ought to shame the idle crew whose pastime is divorce.