"Are you always successful on baking day? Are your cakes light and spongy and your biscuits white and flaky? If not, let us help you with.

# BAKING POWD

The Romance of a South African Trading Station.

> CHAPTER XXXVII. AT THE SHRINE OF MAMMON.

A very humble wizard, who comes sharing the devotion they to beg the hand of the countess in choose but feel." this next dance," said Reginald Dart- | The glance which accompanied the

eyes slightly.

The beautiful woman raised her

"Captain Dartmouth is unjust," she

retorted, lightly. "Cruety and I are

"Folly and I would be twin brothers

same vein, adding, in a low tone:

"Nay," she whispered, as softly, with

Reginald Dartmouth turned his head

"Generous heart!" murmured the

Here's

to teeth.

appetite,

digestion!

LICY FRUIT

mouth's soft voice close behind them. words, more than the words them The countess looked round with a selves, gave them significance.

"It is yours." she said. "And the next for me," implored

Sir Charles. "The next for you," she replied, not friends.'

Then, taking Reginald Dartmouth's if I thought so," he returned, in the arm, she moved away with him. "It is good, most good of you to "Has the news of the attack and our

us, after so long and weari- defeat been softened by better and some a journey," he murmured, as sweeter tidings?" they took their places in the quadrille.

"Curiosity is greater than weariness a light in her dark eyes. "No news at least mine is. I felt tired until has reached me, save that the prison-I came in sight of the house, but its ers have been ransomed and the large magnificence routed my fatigue; and amount of money received safely by I had a fierce battle with madam, in our agents." which, as you see, I conquered. She "Ah!" said Reginald Dartmouth, as insisted that I should retire immedi- if unintentionally.

"Madam Campani was kind and den start. cruel in a breath. I could scarcely "It is, then, as I expected," she said. forgive her for so nearly depriving us taking his arm—the dance had finishof your presence did I not remember ed-"the gold came from the same libthat her solicitude was for your lady- eral hand that lavished the other."

"Oh, madam is too careful of me, I aside with an affected frown of anassure you!" returned the countess, noyance. a smile of mock petulance. "I | "Your ladyship should- I did not tell her twenty times a week that her wish you to know." persistence will hurry me to the beautiful Italian, her face tinted by a

Reginald Dartmouth echoed her brilliant flush and lighted up by adight laugh.

"You are cruel to those who love thank you for! And I, too; for I and u, countess; you blame them for Italy have but one heart!"

The flavor

electrically-

sealed

brings

package

lasts—and the

WRIGLEYS

to you with all its

goodness perfect-

ly preserved.

Sealed

Tight-

Kept

Right

Trade supplied by MEEHAN &

"I pray you do not speak of it," he answered, eagerly, lifting his eloquent eyes to hers with a glance of ador-"What are a few handfuls of the world's dust weighed in the balance of your esteem"-he stopped, warned by a sudden, lightning-like change upon her face-"and the apountess. I am an Italian at soul and am well rewarded for such slight service in the assurance of your friend-

She held out her hand with a heav

"Friend, indeed!" she murmured 'Italy's friend in her hour of need How can we both thank you?" "By your love" another man would

have burst forth, but Reginald Dartmouth had learned his worldly lesson better than to mar all by one hasty, "By continuing to use me for Italy's

good and your own convenience," he breathed. "I ask only one reward, and it is that." At that moment Sir Charles Ander

on came towards them.

"I'd near lost my dance, my preci would have fallen on the lawn yonder to-morrow morning if I had not chanced to light upon you," he said. with mock earnestness.

And the countess, with a light laugh, exchanged her escort. Reginald Dartmouth looked mafter them for a moment with a moody

"Italy-Italy, always Italy!" h muttered. "Well, he who would win must wait. At least, I have the old fox in the trap, securely bound hand and foot. It shall go hard if I do not

snare my beautiful dove ere long." The following morning a briliant cavalcade filed out of the huge iron gates of the Hall avenue.

Anxious to lose no time, the lord and master of the Dale was about " show the woman he loved, the beauti-The countess looked up with a sudful countess, the broad lands and magnificent homestead he was ready to lay at her feet.

> The count and about a dozen of the other guests accompanied them. Madam Campani had remained at home.

> Laughing and talking gayly, the group of riders galloped across the hills and through the dale, traversing the very same ground over which poor Hugh Darrell had ridden the gal-

lant old chestnut in times of yore. Not a cloud was on the lord and master's face, and a happy, expectant miration. "How much has Italy to triumphant light gleamed in his eyes as he pointed out the various places

They were well mounted-the new Hall stables were as splendid and well-filled as the new Hall cellars and the new Hall coffers-and by careful strategy Reginald Dartmouth managed to engross the countess's attention with lively sallies of sparkling wit, while, with a subtle finesse, he drew away from the group, leaving the count a little way behind the rest, engaged in controversial politics.

"Come," he said, looking back with a slight smile. "We have distanced them all, countess; dare we venture to lengthen the chain still farther by a trot across the rise yonder? There is a splendid view, not to be equalled in England."

He bent toward her with eagerness and almost frowned as he saw that her face looked rapt and meditative. and that she had turned to answer him with the start of one who had been, in thought, a hundred miles away from the speaker and the pres-

"I-I-beg your pardon!" she exclaimed, with a quick smile. "Shall we ride o'er yonder hill? Yes, by all

And, touching her steed with her lainty jewelled riding-whip, she ounded forward.

Reginald Dartmouth gained her side in a moment and, dispelling the shadow of disappointment which her rapt, absent look had caused him. nmenced pointing out the beauties

As he turned in his saddle, with his finger outstretched to indicate the line of the Dale estate, he suddenly stopped short, his hands fell to his side, and he turned pale.

The countess looked at him with tonishment; then, following his yes, saw that they were on an open arriage ascending the hill, in which ere seated a lady and an old woman oth in deep mourning.

"Captain Dartmouth," she exclaimed,

TO EDD SCALES



The Scale with the sign "Toledo-No Springs-Honest Weight" protects the customer against short-weight, and the merchant from over-weight. It is the square deal Scale, giving sixteen ounces to every pound, no more, no less.

> Look for the sign. Fred. V. Chesman. 178 Water Street.

The lady seated in it, however, averted her gaze, and the vehicle passed on without his salutation having

Then he turned in the saddle with

"No. countess. I am not ill." he said That lady was a dear friend of my uncle's. Her face brought up a flood of painful memories for the moment and—I pray your pardon!—I was

nd, with a softened voice made in xpressibly musical, said:

"I understand, May I ask ady's name?'

"Her name is Goodman-Miss Re ecca Goodman." responded Reginald Dartmouth. "She owns the Warren he large house we passed just now and was a dear friend of my uncle's." The countess inclined her head.

"And the old lady-do you know er? You see how curious I am Everything in this beautiful place parakes to me of magic, even the passrs-by. He muttered something about her

nterest giving him profound happi ess, and replied:

"That was Mrs. Lucas, formerly ousekeeper here at the Dale." "I see," said the countess. "Poor

lady! In deep mourning. She feels from her face, acutely."

The soft, sympathetic tone, rendered charming by the womanly and Italian accent, unaccountably irritated A 4 year size will require 3% yards.

"Oh, she is an old maid," he said, with a half simle, "and peculiar!" "Not very old," said the countess. "She has a sweet face." And she sighed.

Reginald Dartmouth spurred horse.

"Let us on to the hill," he said, softly, but with a remnant of the frown upon his brow still. "The best of the way lies over there."

Then, as they rode forward, he threw off the sudden gloom and came out in a brighter and more brilliant light, till the smiles chased one anas the sun flits across the prairies. But through all his gayety and high spirits one thought was working and forcing itself through the schemer's

"What is Mrs. Lucas doing with that timid idot? Can they suspect aught?"

And the dark thought, not yet de veloped into a darker dread, would not be dispelled.

(To be Continued.)

ASK FOR

of an Extract of Cod Liver Oil Persistent Coughs,

Bronchitis, Anemia did Tonic for Delicate

Fashion Plates.



2816-This is a charming model, especially for slender figures. It is just the thing for organdie, dimity, voile and crepe, and will require little just the thing for organdie, dimity, trimming excepting a smart sash or belt of bright ribbon. Dotted swiss, with collar of organdie or net edged with Val. lace, and a sash of chinese yellow or liberty red, would be very attractive for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16 18 and 20 years. Size 18 will require 61/4 yards of 27 inch material. The skirt measures about 2 yards at the foot, with plaits drawn out.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

SIMPLE PRETTY, FROCK, FOR



Pattern 3261 is here portrayed. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 2,, 3, 4, and 5 years. of 27 inch material.

As here shown dotted challie in white and blue was used. Pipings of white poplin trim the dress. This model is pretty in dimity or Swiss with lace or embroidery. It is also nice for gingham, percale and pique. A pattern of this illustration mailed

to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

|                   |    | CALCANDA C | ed TE |
|-------------------|----|------------|-------|
|                   | No |            | ba    |
| Size              |    | 17.17      | SS    |
| Address in full:- |    | 100        | 15    |
| Name              |    |            |       |
|                   |    |            | 783   |

vance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price

Insure with the

the Company having the largest number of Policy Holders in Newfoundland.

Every satisfaction given in settling losses. Office: 167 Water Street.

Adrain Bldg. P. O. Box 782. Telephone 658. QUEEN INS. CO.

GEUNGE H. HALLEY Agent.

A clothes basket with two parts is convenient for keeping white and colored clothes separate.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES

## BOYS' CLOTHES Are Cheap.

Ha

the

Dem

at

plo

of

rit

tal

me

ity

EN AS

SA fter he

mina

ocrati

a eig

ed unti

n Davis

was t

for

to be

eral 1

raska,

of the

Gov

Secty.

and

ssado

ILRO

outh.

g suc

CAR

reigh

inger

ned

OLES

hav

kowit

fficial

Head

McAdoc

This is a fact! Still we know some of our readers are going to stop and say,—"Tain't so, nuthin is cheap!" But you are wrong, and there are various things cheap to day, but the trouble is most people don't want cheap things. Times. are changed since we were boys, when the sign of a good healthy boy was to go round with,well, patches on his trousers. Accidents would occur sliding down trees and roofs, and getting over fences. But our story is, we have just opened a range of

#### Boys' Am. Grey Tweed Suits.

Two-Piece Suits to fit ages 9 to 14 years. Price Range being \$9.60 to \$10.60.

#### Boys' Heavy Khaki Drill Suits.

Ages 4 years to 10 years. Only \$4.90 suit, for all sizes.

These Khaki Suits will wear like a bit of iron. They are made Military Style but can be altered if required. The coat comes with four pockets, each with a Buttoned Flap, and Coat Buttons are detachable Military Metal Buttons. The Pants have two front pockets and one on the hip, and also Belt Support Straps. Consider this price of \$4.90 and you will find nobody will even just make a boy's suit for that price to-day (excluding the materials), unless the boy's mother. And she will do this even if she doesn't get a vote; and who will say that a capable woman like that doesn't deserve one.

We have some other Boys' Tweed Suits in stock in odd sizes at prices of some time ago. We have Beys' Tweed Pants in stock at low

We have even some Boys' Odd Vests in stock at the moment.

TALKING ABOUT

### **Older Stock and Older Values**

ALL OUR BOYS' COTTON SUITS AND BLOUSES ARE SELLING AT LAST YEAR'S PRICES, SO THEY ARE CHEAP AS WELL AS GOOD STYLES.

We had more Boys' Cotton Suits and Blouses last year than we had Summer. This year we we will have more Summer.

#### We Have a Good Range of **Cotton Rompers for Little Chaps**

To tell the truth we purchased some of these this year, but you will find good values here spite that:

If the boy is going camping this Summer he ay want an Oil Coat. We have them at last Fall's prices. Goods bought at this Spring's prices were mostly high, but the prices quoted for Fall staggered us. We can therefore advise you in all faith to buy before newer prices come into effect.

RED CROSS LINE!

The S. S. ROSALIND will sail from New York on July 3rd and from St. John's on July 10th. This steamer has excellent accommodation and carries both first

and second class passengers.

Passengers will please have all baggage checked before embarking.
For passage fares, freight rates, etc., apply to

HARVEY & CO., Ltd.,

Agents Red Cross Line.

Fair

Fai