

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Royal Yeast Cakes have been used and recommended by Canadian housewives for over 50 years.

Time is the test of quality. Insist on "the kind that mother used."

Lady Wyvernes' Daughter.

He had vowed that he would see her again; let him discover the means. Yet she could not quite give up the pleasure of looking sometimes into the high road, and she even went in the morning, when it was not likely he would be passing by.

There was a change in the beautiful restless face that looked over the shrubs; there was a new brightness, a deeper beauty; the old scornful weariness had passed away as a cloud before the sun. She watched the gaily-dressed ladies now with a smile. Who amongst them had won such love as she had done?

At the very moment a voice near her murmured a thousand apologies for the intrusion. There was no horse, and it was morning, so that he must have been watching and waiting to see her.

"I have longed so much to see you, signorina," he said, bowing almost to the ground as he spoke. "I wish to apologize. I fear I alarmed you the other day by my bad horse-manship. I did not know that you were near."

She hardly knew, in the confusion of the moment, what he said or what replies she made to him. He found the face that had enchanted him so lovely, so radiant, that he was lost as he looked upon it. The fresh, musical voice completed the charm, and Count Rinaldo Montaldi, who had laughed all his life at love and lovers, found himself enslaved by the first smiles of that beautiful face.

He was too wise and wary to alarm her. When he had offered his apology he said how beautiful the grounds of Serranto were, how much at some future time he should like to walk down that grove of orange-trees he saw in the distance; and then, bowing still more profoundly, he took his leave. She saw no great wrong in it, poor child! At first she did think of telling Madame Monteleone, her heart was so full of triumph. She must tell some one; but then, if she did so, it would be all ended. Instinct told her that this stern lady would never allow her to speak to a stranger in the grounds of Serranto. She would simply be forbidden to leave the flower-garden, and her brief, bright dream of happiness would be over. No, she must not tell. After all, her grandmother was old; she probably



Baby's Skin Troubles

Chafing, scalding, itching irritations and itching, burning eczema are quickly and thoroughly relieved and the skin kept soft, smooth and healthy by the use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Apply daily after the bath.

knew nothing of love or romance, she would not understand her; and, besides, it was no harm, because he loved her.

He made no apology the evening after that, seeing Inez in the distance, he sprang lightly over the shrubs, and stood by her side. He simply bade her good-evening, and asked her if she would show him those beautiful orange-trees.

She walked by his side as one in a blissful dream. Something in his accent caught her attention, and looking up at him, she said, "You are not a Spaniard, signor. You do not speak like one."

Then he drew forth a richly embroidered card-case, and taking a card, offered it to her with a courteous bow.

"I must ask permission," he said, "to introduce myself. I am an Italian, as my name shows."

She read the name, and thought to herself how beautiful and musical it was—"The Count Rinaldo Montaldi."

"Do you like Spain?" she asked, half-timidly.

"It is my Eden," he replied quickly; "I have found here my Eve."

Then he stopped abruptly, for he saw something like an expression of fear upon the beautiful young face.

"I did hope," he continued more gravely and courteously, "to have the honor of seeing Madame Monteleone; but I am told she is still an invalid. I must wait for better fortune."

A look of great relief showed the young man he had spoken wisely.

"Do you know Madame Monteleone," she cried. "I am so glad."

"I do not know her," he replied; "but I hope to see her as soon as she is able to receive visitors."

Those few words removed the only shadow that had veiled the brightness of her joy. He was so skillful, so wary, he would have deceived a far more world-wise girl than Inez, who only knew life from books and dreams. He did not even go as far as the orange-trees, but left her in a few minutes, saying that if he were so fortunate as to see the signorina another evening in the grounds when he had more leisure, he should pray to be allowed the happiness of speaking to her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

It was the old, old story—told sometimes under the shade of Italian vines, among the myrtle trees of Spain, or in the green lanes of old England—always the same—full of music, poetry, and romance—always making the earth fairer, and life a golden dream.

And now the beautiful, gifted, imaginative Inez was listening to the familiar chime of loving words. Life had grown so bright and clear, she wondered at times if the world could be the same—had the skies been always as smiling, the sunshine always as bright? What was this golden radiance that had fallen around her, dazzling her eyes with its beauty? Only the glamour of love, that had fallen upon thousands of innocent hearts before, and will so fall until human hearts grow cold and beat no more.

There was no monotony now. The bright summer days were not long enough for her dreams. She had to hush over every loving word, every sigh, every admiring look bent upon her. For it had now become a regular and established rule, after the great heat of the afternoon had passed, for Inez to take her book and read in the orange grove; but the book was rarely opened, for before she had

been there long she heard the sound of footsteps, and she knew that he was come. He sat by her side through the long summer evenings, and he wooed her with grace and skill beyond words. He talked to her of the past grandeur and chivalry of Spain; of her gay knights, her brave cavaliers, and her beautiful daughters. He spoke to her of his own Italy, the land of music and song, of the grand old city of Venice, where his race, the Montaltis, had lived and died. They talked of music, of poetry, and of flowers of what was fairest and most lovely on earth; but as yet he said not a word of love.

Inez had long since ceased to remember that there was anything wrong in meeting every day a stranger unknown to her friends. She forgot that she had even fancied it to be ever so slightly wrong. What harm could there be in it? She was happy now—life had some interest; before, it had been a living death. Each day now brought its accomplished wishes, its happiness, its hopes. The time was gone forever when she dreamed among the trees. The reality had come, and she welcomed it warmly.

But not always was Count Rinaldo willing to sit by her, to look in her beautiful face, and talk of fair cities and grand poems. He was growing impatient to speak of his love. Yet, imprudent as she was, there was something in her child-like innocence that awed him. Day by day he grew more charmed and fascinated with her beauty, and found that life without her would be dreary, rapid, and unprofitable. He knew the simple record of her life. He had heard the story from her own lips; and better perhaps than any one else could have done did he understand and sympathize with her. He knew that a return to that dreary monotony would be simply unendurable, that she would never willingly again lose sight of one who had given her some interest in living. He laid his plans accordingly. From her he heard the history of the English father, who had, to use her own language, "given her away," when she was a few weeks old, and had never seen her since. But she did not tell him—for she did not know—that the same father was a rich English "mildred." The count concluded that Bianca Monteleone had married beneath her, and that the father, unable and unwilling to support his child, had abandoned her. Had he known the truth, this story of Inez Lynne would never have been written.

He was determined to win her; for the first and only time in his life Count Rinaldo was deeply and truly in love. He determined to win her, even if he gave up for that purpose all the most cherished plans and schemes of his life.

One bright evening, when they met as usual among the orange-trees, the count looked sad and pensive. He seemed to speak with difficulty, as though some great grief burdened his mind. He sighed deeply, and his dark eyes wore a dreamy look of sorrow.

"Is anything the matter?" asked Inez, gently. "You do not seem cheerful this evening."

He evaded the question; but in a few minutes she asked it again.

"Tell me, count," she said, "are you grieving or troubled?"

Then he told her that the deepest sorrow of his life was upon him; his heart was torn, for he found that he must leave this sunny Spain, where he had found his Eden, and return to Venice.

(To be continued.)

Bilious Attacks

Are Usually Due to Constipation

When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE



Wedding Gifts

A SLIGHT difference in cost is of little moment to those who cherish quality and utility and beauty in equal proportion. For such folk, "Holmes & Edwards" Silverplate is made—and is especially suitable as wedding gifts.

Its extra quality is assured because silver is used generously in its making. Its utility, because the pieces most used are actually protected where the wear comes—either by solid blocks of sterling silver fused in at the back of the bowl and handle before plating (SILVER INLAID), or by a heavy extra deposit of silver at these points (SUPER PLATE).

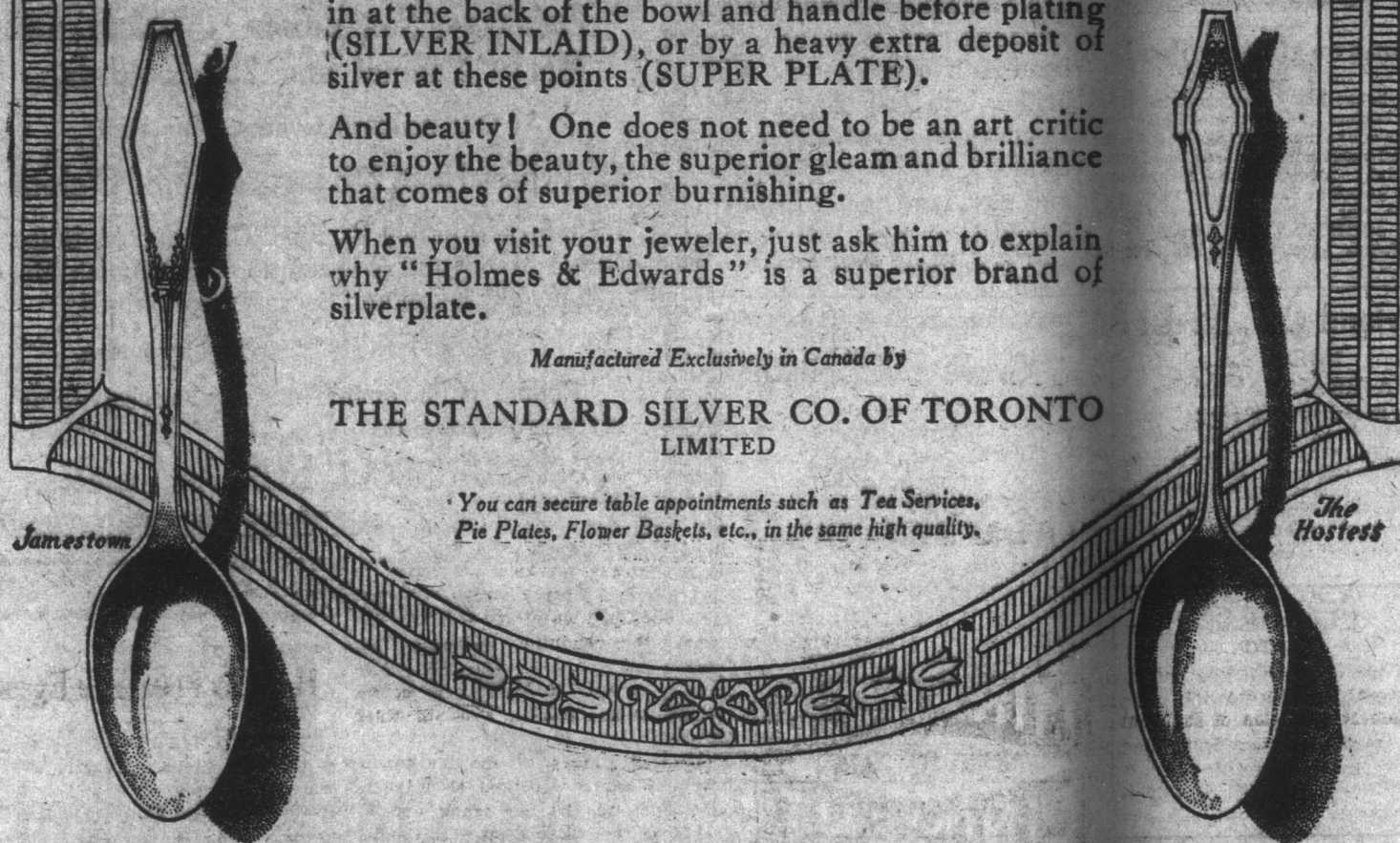
And beauty! One does not need to be an art critic to enjoy the beauty, the superior gleam and brilliance that comes of superior burnishing.

When you visit your jeweler, just ask him to explain why "Holmes & Edwards" is a superior brand of silverplate.

Manufactured Exclusively in Canada by

THE STANDARD SILVER CO. OF TORONTO LIMITED

You can secure table appointments such as Tea Services, Pie Plates, Flower Baskets, etc., in the same high quality.



HOLMES & EDWARDS SILVERPLATE

"Protected Where the Wear Comes"

Murdered Envoy

BURIED BESIDE HISTORIC KREMLIN.

The body of Vaslav Vorovsky, the Soviet representative at the Lausanne conference, who was assassinated recently was laid to rest beside the walls of the historic Kremlin. A crowd, so large that it packed the great square and overflowed into the streets beyond, gathered in the bright sunshine of the summer evening to witness the simple Communist ceremony.

Vorovsky's remains were interred beside the grave of John Reed, former leader of the Communist party of America. There was no religious note to the ceremony, but when the interment was completed the tomb of the murdered man was heaped high with wreaths given by the Russian Government institutions and many of the foreign nations represented at Moscow.

Triutes to the dead were paid by Acting Premier Kameneff, Foreign Minister Chicherin and M. Zinovieff, chairman of the executive committee of the Third Internationale. The speakers in brief addresses pledged Russia to carry on the struggle for the proletariat. There was no hint of vengeance either in the speeches or in the peaceful good nature of the typical Moscow summer crowd of soldiers and civilians.

More than 100,000 persons escorted the body from the railroad station to the square. The oak casket rested on a brilliant white catafalque drawn by black horses in red harness and followed by three carts heaped with flowers, about which marched footmen clad in white and wearing red armlets.

"Here we take the oath to carry on the same struggle for the interests of the proletariat that Vorovsky carried on during his life," said M. Chicherin. M. Kameneff asserted that the actual assassin was unimportant, but that the responsibility was on those who placed the weapons in his hands.

Double Cropping.

To obtain the maximum returns from any garden, it is necessary to employ successive sowings of such crops as peas, beans, beets, carrots, radish and lettuce. The sowings should be regulated at intervals of a week or ten days apart so as to have a succession of tender fresh vegetables available throughout the season. The first sowings should be made as early as weather and soil conditions will permit and continued in succession until the last week of June.

Regarding the sowing of the seed, one must be careful to regulate the depth in accordance with the season of the year. During the early part of the season, shallow planting is essential to quick germination, but as the season advances and the soil becomes warmed to a greater depth, it will be found necessary to increase the depth in the ground to which the seed is placed, bearing in mind, of course, that large and small seeds must be planted in depth in accordance with their size.

Double Cropping.

Whether the garden be large or small, the ambition of every gardener should be to obtain the most from the given area. This can be done by a system of double cropping, or catch cropping, using such quick maturing crops as corn between the rows of cabbage, cauliflower, tomatoes and potatoes, or as markers in the rows with the seed of slow germinating sorts such as parsnip or beets, and are ready for use and gone before the standard crops require the space for their development.



Depending on a milkman you never know when you will be "out" of milk when you need it most. Why not use St. Charles Milk regularly and keep half a dozen tins in reserve on the pantry shelf?

Every grocer has it.

St. Charles Recipe Book Sent Free

The Borden Co. Limited

MONTREAL

Avoid crowded conditions in the garden. While it is desired to crop the land intensively, yet good judgment must be the guide in order to prevent stragulation of one plant by another or making conditions congenial for the development of fungous diseases.

An evening wrap of copper and silver brocade is collared in fox dyed a coppery brown.

A painted dextrin is used down the front of an embroidered frock of apricot Georgette.

Fashions and Fads.

Gray seems a favorite shade in millinery.

Ostrich collars are seen on evening wraps.

The Jacquard knitted suit is in great favor.

The flaring front brim is a smart millinery note.

Both the bateau and the square necklines are good.

Ochre, white and shades of rose are good for evening.

Many décolletes are cut rather low off the shoulders.

JOY OF HEALTH

WOMAN'S RIGHT

Mrs. Evans Freed from Female Weakness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Detroit, Michigan.—"I had female weakness with pains in my back, and I could not stand on my feet for any length of time. I was working in a factory but had to quit as I was too much on my feet. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me, and I can hardly believe it myself that I am well. Oh, it is a grand thing to have your health! I feel well all the time and can go out like other women and not feel that awful torture. When I took your medicine first I thought it should cure after the first bottle, but I am glad my husband kept me at it. I have had nine bottles and now I am well."—Mrs. JANEY EVANS, 104 Lafayette Blvd., Detroit, Michigan.

If you are suffering from displacement, irregularities, backache, nervousness or other forms of female weakness, you should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The reason is given in letters like those, and we have published thousands of them. You may expect that a medicine that has helped other women will help you. Try it.

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Fashion Plates

The Home Dressmaker should have a Catalogue Series Book of the latest Cuts. These will be found useful to refer to from time to time.

A PRETTY HOUSE FROCK IN ON STYLE.



4337

4334. Green and white plaid ham with facings of white would be attractive for this. It is a dress for service or for wear, and suitable for almost mature figures.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Small, 34-38; Medium, 38-40; 42-44; Extra Large, 44-48; bust measure. A Medium size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. The width at the foot is 2 1/2 yards. Pattern mailed to any address receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

A PRETTY GOWN.



4331

4331. Here is a very new model, with a new sleeve effect, a style that is attractive for combinations of material. Lace and linen and gingham combined will be pleasing.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Small, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48; bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 5 yards of 46 inch material. To make panel and steers 1 1/2 yards of contrasting material, will require 1 1/2 yards of 36 inches wide of 2 1/2 yards wide. The width of skirt at the foot is 2 1/2 yards. Pattern mailed to any address receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

No.

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