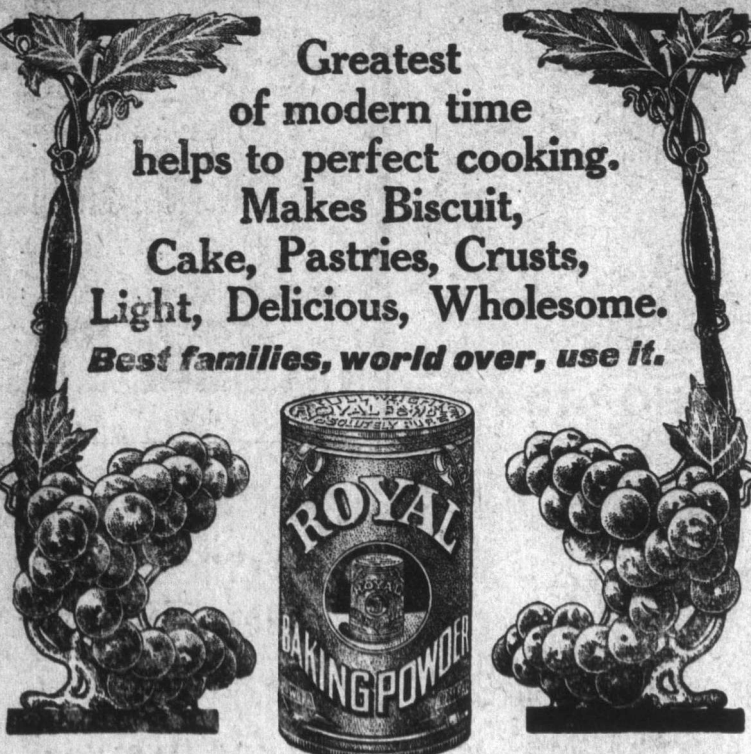


# ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Greatest of modern time helps to perfect cooking. Makes Biscuit, Cake, Pastries, Crusts, Light, Delicious, Wholesome. Best families, world over, use it.

## THE PUZZLE.

(Continued.)

As I spoke, something seemed to attract Martin's attention in the street and suddenly turning round his arm swept a silver postcard from the table. He stooped down to gather up the dispersed postcard, and as he did so, said, in answer to my request, "that he had not the slightest objection to do so."

"That being the case, we will set off at once, as she and her friends are probably at the office by this time. They are desirous of settling the matter off-hand." I added with a smile, addressing Mrs. Allerton, "and avoiding, if possible, the delays and uncertainties of the law."

As I anticipated, the formidable trio were with Mr. Flint. I introduced Martin, as I did so, watched, with an anxiety I could hardly give a reason for, the effect of his appearance upon the young woman. I observed nothing. He was evidently an utter stranger to her, although from the involuntary flush which crossed his features, it occurred to me that he was in some way an accomplice with his degraded master in the cruel and infamous crime which had, I strongly feared, been perpetrated.

"Was this person present at your marriage?" I asked.

"Certainly not. But I think—now I look at him—that I have seen him somewhere—about Swindon. It must have been."

William Martin mumbled out that he had never been in Swindon; neither, he was sure, had his master.

"What is that?" said the girl, looking sharply up, and suddenly coloring—"What is that?"

Martin, a good deal abashed, again mumbled out his belief that young Mr. Thornycroft, as he was then called, had never been at Swindon.

The indignant scarlet deepened on the young woman's face and temples, and she looked at Martin with fixed attention and surprise. Presently recovering, as if from some vague consciousness of mind she said, "What you believe can be no consequence—"

## YOUR Good Looks

should be a source of pride to you. Sallow skin, pimples, blotches and eruptions call for immediate attention. It should be your aim to get rid of these disagreeable signs of impure blood quickly, certainly, inexpensively. No outward application will purify your blood.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

help naturally from within. They cleanse the system and enable your stomach, liver and bowels to work as Nature intended.

Try a few doses and see how quickly you will be rid of impurities, and how your blood and your looks will be benefited. Thoroughly tried and proved good this family remedy is

**The Best of Beauty's Aids**  
For females, Beecham's Pills are specially suitable. See instructions with each box. Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

truth is truth, for all that."

The Rev. Mr. Wishart here interposed, remarking that as it was quite apparent we were determined to defend the usurpation by Miss Rosamond Stewart—a lady to be greatly pitied, no doubt—of another's right, it was useless to prolong the interview; and all three took immediate leave. A few minutes afterward Martin also departed, still vehemently asserting that no such marriage ever took place at Swindon or anywhere else.

No stone, as people say, was left unturned by us, in the hope of discovering some clue that might enable us to unravel the tangled web of coherent, yet looking at the character of young Mr. Allerton, improbable circumstance. We were unsuccessful, and unfortunately many other particulars which came to light had deepened the adverse complexion of the case. Two respectable persons living at Swindon were ready to depose on oath that they had on more than one occasion, seen Mark Emsbury's sweetheart with Mr. Angerstein at Bath—once especially at the theatre, upon the benefit-night of the great Edmund Keen, who had been playing there for a few nights.

The entire case, fully stated, was ultimately laid by us before sundry counsel—one of whom is now, by the by, a chief-justice—and we were advised that the evidence as set forth by us could not be contended against any chances of success. This sad result was communicated by me to Mrs. Allerton, as she still unwaveringly believed herself to be, and was borne with more constancy and firmness than I had expected. Her faith in her husband's truth and honor was not in the slightest degree shaken by the accumulated proofs. She would not, however, attempt to resist them before a court of law. Something worse, she was confident thereafter came to light that would vindicate the truth, and confiding in our zeal and watchfulness she, her infant and children, would in the meantime shelter themselves from the gaze of the world in their former retreat at Lausanne.

This being the unhappy lady's final decision, I gave the other side notice that we should be ready on a given day to surrender possession of the house and effects in South Audley Street, which the widow Thornycroft had given up to her supposed niece-in-law and family on their arrival in England, and to re-obtain which, and thereby decide the whole question, I dismisse, legal proceedings had already been commenced.

On the morning appointed for the purpose—having taken leave of the ladies the day previously—I proceeded to South Audley Street, to formally give up possession, under protest, however. The niece and aunt were not yet gone. This, I found, was owing to Martin, who, according to the ladies, was so beside himself with grief and rage that he had been unable to expedite as he ought to have done, the packing intrusted to his care. I was vexed at this, as the widow Thornycroft, her protegee, and the Rev. Mr. Wishart, were shortly expected, and it was desirable that a meeting of the antagonistic parties should be avoided. I descended to the lower regions to remonstrate with and hurry Martin, and found, as I feared, that his former evil habits had returned upon him. It was not yet twelve o'clock, and he was already partially intoxicated, and pale, trembling, and nervous from the effects it was clear to me, of the previous night's debauch.

"Your mistress is grossly deceived in you!" I angrily exclaimed, "and if my advice were taken, you would be turned out of the house at once without a character. There, don't attempt to bamboozle me with that nonsense; I've seen fellows crying drunk before now."

He stammered out some broken excuses, to which I very impatiently listened; and so thoroughly muddled did his brain appear, that he either could not or would not comprehend the possibility of Mrs. Allerton and her children being turned out of house and home, as he expressed it, and over and over again asked me if nothing could yet be done to prevent it. I was completely disgusted with the fellow, and sharply bidding him hasten his preparations for departure, rejoined the ladies, who were by this time assembled in the back drawing-room, ready shawled and bonneted for their journey. It was a sad sight. Rosamond Stewart's splendid face was shadowed by deep and bitter grief, so sore, it is true, with pride and fortitude; but it was easy to see its throbbing pulsations through all the forced calmness of the surface. Her aunt, of a weaker nature, sobbed loudly in the fullness of her grief; and the children, shrinking instinctively in a chilling atmosphere of a great anxiety, clung, trembling and half-cried, the eldest especially, to their mother. I did not insult them with phrases of condolence, but turned the conversation, if such it could be called, upon their future home and prospects in Switzerland. Some three had elapsed when my combative propensities were suddenly aroused by the loud dash of a carriage to the door, and the peremptory rat-tat-tat which followed. I felt my cheek flame as I said, "They demand admittance as if in possession of an undue right, decided right. It is not yet too late to refuse possession, and take the chances of the law's uncertainty."

Mrs. Allerton shook her head with decisive meaning. "I could not bear it," she said in a tone of sorrowful gentleness. "But I trust we shall not be intruded upon."

I hurried out of the apartment, and met the triumphant claimants. I explained the cause of the delay, and our friends could amuse themselves in the garden whilst the solicitor and I ran over the inventory of the chief valuables to be surrendered together.

This was agreed to. A minute or two before the conclusion of this necessary formality, I received a message from the ladies, expressive of a wish to be gone at once, if I would escort them to the hotel; and Martin, who was nowhere to be found, could follow. I hastened to comply with their wishes; and we were just about to issue from the front drawing-room, into which we had passed through the folding-doors when we were confronted by the widow and her party, who had just reached the landing of the great staircase. We drew back in silence. The mutual confusion into which we were thrown caused a momentary hesitation only, and we were passing in when the butler suddenly appeared.

All the comforts of a great hotel may be had to-day on these floating palaces. Baths, gymnasiums, social halls, landscapers' bedsitoms in place of the sea-dog's bunk refitted into a berth, and tables and a restaurant à la carte.

But all of these comforts, which, of course, have been available to those who had elastic pocketbooks for several years, did not satisfy. Why not start raising fresh vegetables? The man who suggested the scheme was first laughed at, then listened to attentively, and finally a scientific gardener was given a big sum of money and told to go ahead.

Worked All Summer. All summer this expert has been working. Anybody who knows the difficulties of flower gardening and trucking along the seashore can form some idea of the courage that attempted to do it with land a thousand miles away.

Yet it has been done this season, and done so far extensive a scale that strawberries fresh from the vines will be mere incidentals of ocean travel in the future.

Right on the sun deck of these giant steamships rises the greenhouse built of staunch steel, with a profusion of windows equal to that of any greenhouse ashore. They can all be opened to the air and the sunshine. In inclement weather they are as readily kept closed and during the winter coils of steam pipes convert the structure into a hothouse quite as effective as any conservatory on land.

There several hundred strawberry plants are to be installed at the end of every voyage, so gauged in their development that they ripen during the trip. There, too, spring up, over night, the mushrooms and various greens that are used in the restaurant, including lettuce and all the flowers and decorative plants needed for tables and apartments.

To be continued.

**Grow Fruit on Sun Deck of Ocean Liners.**  
Strawberries Fresh From Vines Every Day on Voyage—Scientific Gardener at Work.

Voyagers homeward bound next fall from Europe will have the opportunity of enjoying the proof that money can work miracles even in the wildest waste of water. Two of the greatest

**Household Economy**  
How to Have the Best Cough Syrup and Save \$2. by Making it at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take two cups of granulated sugar, add one cup of warm water, and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16 oz. bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly.

And you will find it the best cough syrup you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually stops the most severe cough in 24 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect and taste is pleasant. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

## Said "She had no Blood."

Girls with an unhealthy pasty look are greatly to be pitied. The dark look underneath the eyes which accompanies this paleness, is a sure sign of an unhealthy body with anaemic conditions of the system. The healthy girl has a fresh rosy complexion which is much admired. In the pale and sallow complexioned girls the blood is weak and impoverished and the body anaemic.

Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills make Rich Red Blood. Read what a grateful mother writes us.

Dear Sirs:— Three years ago my daughter came home from college, and was in a very bad state of health. I took her to the doctor, and he said she had no blood, after using six boxes of your pills, I am glad to tell you the change in her in their praise. You can use this as a testimonial if you wish: You can forward me six boxes by return mail.

MRS. R. AGUSTUS.  
For sale by all Druggists or Dealers at 25c. per box. If your Dealer cannot supply you send 25c. (in stamps) to us direct.  
**BOVEL MANFG. CO'Y.**  
St. John's, Nfld., or Montreal, Can.

and best appointed of ocean liners are preparing to draw for the first time on a store of fresh garden fruits and vegetables that for several months have been tenderly grown and cared for by experienced gardeners on board.

All the comforts of a great hotel may be had to-day on these floating palaces. Baths, gymnasiums, social halls, landscapers' bedsitoms in place of the sea-dog's bunk refitted into a berth, and tables and a restaurant à la carte.

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To be continued.

I was cured of painful Goutre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
BAYARD McMULLIN.  
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.  
Waltham, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
J. H. BAILEY.  
Parkdale, Ont.

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D. O. ROBLIN, Toronto Canadian Agent  
J. JACKSON, St. John's, Resident Agent.

## UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to DEC. 16th, 1910

A Alcock, Patrick, Stephen's Street	Duder, A. C., slip Davis, Capt. Wm., care Empire Wood W. Co.	Lambert, George, late Gen'l Hospital	R Reid, C., late Wm. Reedy, Ellie, Gower St.
Andrews, Master, Hamilton St.	Edgar, W. J., care Post Office	Leary, James, card	Rankin, Robert, Cook's St.
Alcock, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. Callahan, LeMarchant Rd.	Ellis, John C., care s.s. Glencoe	Litch, John James, card	Ridley, John
Andrews, Catherine, Barter's Hill	Fahy, Laurence, late Kelligrews	Linton, Mrs. John, Patrick St.	Richards, N. F., card
Baker, Miss Beatrice, St. John's	French, Charles, late Whitbourne	Long, Allan, Cabot St.	Ryan, Wm., Telephone Office
Barnes, Wm., late Gen'l Delivery	Feltham, Miss Carrie Ferguson Bros.	Mannell, Eli, 15 — St.	Rose, Wm., Blackmarsh Rd.
Bartlett, Malcolm, Cabot St.	Fitzgerald, G. G., care s.s. Glencoe	Martin, Richard, Cabot St.	Rowe, Walter, late Bonne Bay
Bennett, John, late Tor's Cove	Fitzpatrick, Mrs. K.	Mohoney, Miss Lizzie, Cook St.	Rounds, D. M.
Boasley, B. M., Beach, Louis, Pennywell Road	Fowlow, Mrs. Wm., Cornwall Avenue	Murray, Prof. A. C.	Rodgers, Mrs., Golf Avenue
Brien, Michael, late Wood Candy Factory	Poster, Miss Grace, late Wood Candy Factory	Marks, S., care Post Office	Rose, A., cabinet maker
Bidgood, Leo, Mullock Street	Purlong, Mrs. A., Mullock Street	Maddigan, Matilda	Roberts, Mrs. Mary
Bishop, Lena, Water St.	Purlong, Edward, Canadian House	Madden, Mrs. T., card	Rumsey, Jennie, Union Square
Booth, J., Gower St.	Ferris, Miss Mary, care R. G. Cross	McCarthy, Thomas, George's Street	St. Stafford, Fred, card
Brown, Wm. B., Queen Street	French, Patrick, care Reid Nfld. Co.	McCarthy, Mrs. Max	Samson, Miss Florence, Water Street
Butler, Rachel, late Reid Nfld. Co.	Garratt, F. G., card, Grant, Ralph, City	McCarthy, Mrs. L. L.	Stewart, Fred, late Bishop's Falls
Butt, Miss Julia, Queen's Road	Grant, F. C., Gallagher, J. E., card	McCarthy, Nellie, Military Road	Steed, Nellie, card
Butler, Billie, Water Street West	Green, Miss Thelma	McCarthy, Hector, Stephen's Street	Spears, Mrs., 46 — St.
Butler, Miss Annie, care Mrs. Wm. Marshall, King's Bridge	Greening, Naimol, card	McDonald, K. A., card	Sweetapple, James
Benson, Miss Myra, Carter's Hill	Griffin, Patrick, late Grand Falls	McGregor, Emily, Cochrane Street	Sheppard, Miss Edith
Brown, Miss E., card	Gianini, Charles, late Terra Nova	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Shevour, Jessie
Best, Veronica, Gower St.	Gillingham, Mrs. D. Edgar	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Stitwell, Mrs. Wm., Queen Street
Boyd, Mrs. LeMarchant Rd.	Gillingham, L., late Nipper's Hr.	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	String, Jennie
Carson, J. R., care Gen'l Delivery	Hann, Miss Lucy, LeMarchant Road	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Smith, Mrs. Chesley, Hamilton St.
Clarke, W. E., care Gen'l Delivery	Harris, Mrs. M., Hall, Miss Mary, card	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Spirid, Mrs. Thomas, Dadey's Lane
Clarke, W. E., care Gen'l Delivery	Harris, H. J., care Gen'l Delivery	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Smith, Miss, West Land
Carey, David, care Gen'l Delivery	Henderson, Mrs. T., card, Theatre Hill	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Smith, Munroe, care G.P.O.
Charlton, S., care Gen'l Delivery	Horwood, Wm., card	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Stimmonds, James, card, Cabot Street
Cranford, Miss, Queen's Road	Hogan, Mrs. M., Victoria Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Smith, John, card
Connors, Patrick, card	Hogan, Mrs. M., Victoria Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Snook, Joseph
Conolly, Jas., late Trinity	Howe, J., Holahan, James, care Franklin	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Snook, Henry C., card
Cook, Thomas, Collins, Miss Minnie, Cochrane Street	Howe, F. H., Howard, Alice, May, Bannerman St.	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, A. M., Dadey's Lane
Collins, Miss Minnie, Cochrane Street	Howlett, Miss P., Richmond Cottage	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Conran, Nicholas, late Bonavista Branch	Howell, W. J., New Gower St.	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Cooper, Miss Betress, care Gen'l Delivery	Hubbly, Mrs. George, late Broad Cove	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Connor, M. P., care Gen'l Delivery	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Connors, Michael, care Gen'l Delivery	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Cullmore, Miss, care Gen'l Delivery	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Cullen, Miss Lizzie, Water Street	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Collier, Bertha, card, Springdale Street	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Costello, M., care Gen'l Delivery	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Canning, Louisa, Callahan, Lizzie, care Gen'l Delivery	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Conroy, Miss, care Gen'l Delivery	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Dalton, Mrs. Sarah, Duckworth St.	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Davis, Miss Maggie, card, Gower Street	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Davis, A., card, Kavanagh, James, late Grand Falls	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Dave, Edith, Pennywell Rd.	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Davis, Orestes, late Bell Island	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Delaney, Miss Bessie, Military Road	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Dickenson, Edward, Dooker, E. R., King, Elizabeth, card	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Dobbin, Miss Mary, Water St. West	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James
Dodd, Fred, care Post Office	Hunt, Miss Dorothy, Hunt, Annie, Bond Street	McLoughlan, Miss Mary	Scott, James

## SEAMEN'S LIST.

A Arlow, Harold, schr. Arnold	E Elliott, Albert, schr. Edith Emery	Whelan, Patrick, s.s. Lynx	P Parker, Capt. Henry, schr. Pendraggon
Drinnack, Peter, schr. Arkansas	Edwards, J. P., schr. Ethel	Lester, J., schr. Martha Edwards	R Ricey, Milton, schr. Roma
Baird, John, s.s. Arzyle	Edwards, J. P., schr. Ethel	Young, Albert, schr. Minnie E. Strong	S Simms, Wm., schr. St. Elmo
Benjamin, Chas., schr. A. M. Fox	Jones, R., schr. Elizabeth	Bacquet, Capt. J. J., schr. Madeline	T Tait, John, schr. Listers
Smith, Joseph, schr. Arabian	Keefe, J. C., s.s. Beatrice	Pardy, John, schr. Maggie M.	White, John, schr. Tobaccin
Kelly, J. C., s.s. Beatrice	Randell, John, s.s. Benaventure	Saunders, Abel, schr. Maggie	Bungay, George E., schr. Tobaccin
Sharpe, Peter, barque Cordelia	Rossiter, Geo. W., schr. Golden Hind	Blackler, Capt. John, schr. Maggie	Pette, Capt., schr. Tobaccin
Nixon, Mrs. Joseph, schr. Commander	Pyke, Edgar W., schr. King Bird	Blackler, Capt. John, schr. Maggie	Adams, Richard, schr. Victory
Bowshir, Wm., s.s. Corsica	Hassell, Augustus, schr. Dorothy	Blackler, Capt. John, schr. Maggie	Wright, Capt. George, schr. Western Lass
Dodd, Fred, care Post Office	Hassell, Augustus, schr. Dorothy	Blackler, Capt. John, schr. Maggie	

**Our Xmas TURKEYS! CUT FLOWERS!**  
CHRYSANTHEMUMS  
In great variety. Also, CARNATIONS and PAPER WHITE NARCISSUS.  
A large shipment of TURKEYS JUST LANDED. And to be followed by another large shipment of TURKEYS and GEESE to-night.  
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