THE RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD.

PLEDGED BUT TO TRUTH, TO LIBERTY AND LAW; NO FAVOR WINS US, AND NO FEAR SHALL AWE.

VOL. 23 — ARICHAT, CAPE BRETON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 125. — No. 39



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KING COLE TEA

King Cole Orange Pekoe is the "Extra" in Choice Tea



Your Grocer will supply you

MAIL YOUR ORDERS

AND RECEIVE DELIVERY BY RETURN MAIL

Drugs, Medicines and Sundries, Toilet Articles Kodaks, films and Supplies

Radiolas and Phonographs

WE WILL SELL YOU A RADIO ON THE TWELVE MONTH PAYMENT PLAN

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

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St. PETERS, C. B.

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A. B. HARPELL

Marble and Granite

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All Orders from the Country Promptly Attended to

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We carry a complete line of

General Merchandise

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DRY GOODS, Boots & Shoes

Groceries, Confectionery, &c.

We aim to please our customers by prompt and courteous service.

BEST QUALITY OF GOODS AND REASONABLE PRICES.

To the Electors of Richmond-West Cape Breton :

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :—

At a convention held in St. Peters on the 16th instant, which was attended by representatives from every district in the Riding, I was unanimously selected Liberal candidate in the ensuing Federal election,

The record of the government of the Right Honorable W. L. Mackenzie King is before you. That government is pledged to further reductions in the taxation of the people along the lines initiated by the Robb Tariff of 1924. These reductions represent a saving to the people of one dollar out of every four dollars expended, as compared with the period when the Meighen Government was in office. The Conservative party, on the other hand, stands for a higher tariff and higher taxation, a policy which in a less aggravated form was repudiated in six out of the nine provinces of Canada in 1921.

I hope to see personally and at public meetings the great majority of the electors before polling day, on October 29th, when I will more fully discuss these matters with you. In the meantime I solicit your active support in the election.

Yours faithfully,

GEO. W. KYTE.

St. Peters, N. S.
September 18, 1925.

Premier King Extols Mr. Kyte's Public Services.

(EXTRACT FROM THE PRIME MINISTER'S SPEECH AT ST. PETERS SEPTEMBER 16, 1925.)

MR. KING said:—"My first word this afternoon must be to join with my colleagues who have spoken to you in congratulating our friend, Mr. Kyte, on again having received the nomination of the Liberals of this constituency, and to congratulate the people of this county on the candidate they have selected, and who, in the course of a few weeks, will return to the Parliament of Canada.

"As you all know, the one member of Parliament who stands in closer relation to the Government than the others is the one who is chosen whip of the party. Every party must have someone to keep the members in order, and to get them together when great questions are voted on. When a party chooses its whip it looks around to see who is the man who stands most in favor with the members generally. It is no small compliment to you that the choice of Chief Whip should have fallen to our good friend, Mr. Kyte. I say to you, Mr. Kyte, is closer to the Government than any other member of the House. When the Government was discussing the question of having a general election at this time the person I sent for to confer with, the person I telegraphed to was Mr. Kyte. I said to him one afternoon: "We are discussing the question whether we should have an election at this time, or whether we should have another session. Now, before we have decided that question I must have a talk with you, because you know the difficulties with which we have to contend in the House, you are familiar with conditions in the Maritime Provinces, and I want to get your opinion and judgment." Mr. Kyte said to me: "Mr. King, whatever the Government decides, I am sure the members of the House will agree to, but there is only one condition upon which I will consent to having an election, and that is that, as Prime Minister, you will consent to come and give an address in my constituency."

"I feel it indeed a very great honor to be in the home-town of my good friend, Mr. George W. Kyte; to meet in this way those who have given him their support through so many years. He and I went into Parliament at the same time. We were both returned to the Federal Parliament in the first instance in 1908. Since that time, as you know, he has represented the constituency consistently all the time, with the exception of one period when the election was taken from him. He has an experience in public life very few men in political history have. The part that he has played in the past is great, but the part that he is going to play in the future is greater still."

5w.



The Third Cup Free!

Every third cup of tea you drink won't cost you a cent if you use the new Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe. For instead of 300, it actually makes more than 450 splendid cups to the pound.

Prove it: Pour over a scant spoonful of Golden Pekoe violently boiling fresh water. Stir thoroughly after four minutes and let steep again.

Three (3) bracing cups from one spoonful—160 spoonfuls to the pound. Certainly it costs less to buy the best:



Steep-Stir-Steep



One Cup free in Three

Rakwana Golden Orange Pekoe

The Best of the First Flush

ESTABLISHED 1897

RICHMOND COUNTY RECORD

Published every Saturday by

BERTRAM BOURINOT,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rate—$1.50 per year; $2.00 when not paid in advance. To United States subscribers $2.00 invariably in advance; $2.50 per year when not paid in advance.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Everything forwarded for publication must be accompanied by name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of authenticity and good faith.

Equipped to do Commercial and various kinds of printing. Your patronage solicited.

Be loyal to your home community and to your own county and its industries.

Contract rates for advertisements continuing one month or longer made known on application.

ARICHAT, N S., Oct. 24, 1925

Political Pointers.

—:o:—

Kyte !

Vote for him!

Again we repeat— On to victory!

Let King again take the helm!

A vote for Kyte means that you want prosperity.

They stand four-square for the rights of Cape Breton and the Maritimes:—Geo. W. Kyte, Dr. A. W. Chisholm, Kelly and Currie. Elect all four !

Mr. Meighen is opposed to the British Preference, the Australian Treaty, Reciprocity and to dealing with the Americans. Where does he expect to trade with? The Fiji Islands?

The Scribe Hotel is held up as a horrible example of "Grit extravagance." It was bought from a loan at a 4 percent rate, earns 4½ percent and thus yields ½ percent and not a cent spent.

A Cape Breton Tory paper is silly enough to say, and thinks its readers gullible enough to believe it, that Meighen's increased tatiff does not mean higher prices. We wonder if the editor contradicts his leader from ignorance.

Premier Rhodes, who pledged to be free from federal politics, is now out stumping with practically his whole cabinet for the Conservatives. But what's a pledge?

Higher Protection always means higher cost of living. Even Conservatives admit this. How do the electors of this constituency view the policy of Higher Protection under Mr. Meighen? Vote for George W. Kyte and a lower cost of living.

In its last issue the Financial Post says the result of the federal election will be very close. When a hide-bound Tory sheet like the Post says anything like that it may be taken for granted that it does not anticipate a Conservative victory. Be on the winning side by voting for George W. Kyte, the Liberal candidate.

The supporters of Geo. W. Kyte, the able Liberal candidate in this constituuncy, are going quietly, but none the less effectively, about the business of seeing that their candidate will come out of this election victoriously and with a majority that will make his opponents green with envy, Mr. Kyte is confident of his triumphant retura on October 29th, but his supporters are leaving no stone unturned in ensuring his election by a large majority.

West Cape Breton is locking hands with Richmond in an earnest, determined effort to re-elect George W. Kyte to a position that he is so well fitted to adorn—a seat in the Canadian Parliament.

Ranked with the best of Canada's platform speakers and as one of the ablest of Parliamentary debaters, Geo. W. Kyte is the man to vote for and cheer for in this constituency. A vote for Kyte is a vote for efficient representation and is also an expression of the elector's gratitude for Mr. Kyte's valuable public services.

As the RECORD is printed on one of the best of presses, operated by power, we can handle any number of subscriptions easily and quickly

Political Pointers.

Now, all together, work to roll up a big vote for George W. Kyte. We have an excellent candidate, and a worthy cause, so for the few remaining days of the campaign let us go to it in real earnest. Election takes plaae six days from today, so the struggle will be short and sharp.

There are fourteen million people in the West Indies. They want to trade with Canada and they are willing to grant preferences to us. Are we willing to meet them half way or shall we say "we want nothing to do with you." A vote for Kyte is a vote in favor of more and better business for this province.

A Cape Breton Tory newspaper screams daily that the King government is going to be defeated. The idea seems to be that if a lie is repeated often enough someone will be sure to believe it. For downright misrepresentation and deliberate bunkum our contemporary takes the biscuit. It is difficult to believe that anyone would be foolish enough to believe the nonsensical propaganda which is being sent out from Ottawa by Tory press agents.

The Liberals and Progressives are getting nearer together every day. Sometime in the not too distant future we hope they will unite to form the Liberal-Progressive party. The approaching alliance fills the Tories with fear. They see the handwriting on the wall and death to their hope of power.

Hon. Ernest LaPointe, Minister of Justice, says that Quebec will do exactly what it did in 1921, namely, return none but Liberals. All reports support his claim. With 60 or 65 from Quebec the return of the Liberal government is assured. Let Richmond-West Cape Breton fall into line.

All reports from Liberal headquarters are optimisiic in character. There is practically no hope of a break in Quebec, Ontario will do better than ever before and Meighen has given up all hope of the West.

It is true to say that there is not a solitary Meighen candidate in Quebec, Mr. Meighen has been ordered to stay out of the province. his pictnre adorns no meeting place, his name is never mentioned. Patenaude, put up by the big interests that seek to control the railways of the country, is the recognized leader. Verily the Conservative party has fallen on evil days.

The latest word from Prince Edward Island is "the sun is shining brightly and the political outlook from a Liberal standpoint is very cheerful indeed. High Protection does not suit Prince Edward Island."

A good many people have been good enough to express appreciation of the RECORD'S "Political Pointers," but apparently a certain unmentionable contemporary does not care for them. Well, now, that is too bad, but there is always the consolation for our contemporary that it may, at any time, find something to its liking in the reading line by merely delving into the intricacies of one of those rare ponderosities reserved for its own front page and modestly labelled an "Editorial".

The best informed of the Conservatives admit that the King government will be returned in this election. Then isn't it in the best interests of this constituency to have a supporter of the Liberal government in the person of Mr. Kyte to represent us? The Liberal candidate is of Cabinet timber and is destined to occupy an important portfolio in the King Cabinet after this election.

There need be no mistaking the position of the Liberal party as regards the tariff. It is, in a few words, a substantial reduction of the duties on the necessaries of life, the things which go to make the food, clothing and shelter of the Canadian people, the placing of the articles essential to production on the free list, and materinl reduction in the duties on implements of agriculture, mining, lumbering and fishing. A tariff for the consumers and producers, rather than for the profiteers and special privileges.

A. D. GUNN, K. C.,

BARRISTER, Etc

Bank of Nova Scotia Buildin

SYDNEY, C. B.

FOR SALE.

Grand Karn Organ in splendid Condition, A bargin.

Apply to

MRS. HARRY DOREY,

St. Mary's, Port Royal, C. B.

COME, LET US REASON TOGETHER.

In thinking through the High Protection policy of Hon. Mr. Meighen it is well to pause and reflect carefully without prejudice and without passion. Everyone knows that Ontario, being an industrial province, desires high protection, whereas the Prairie Provinces would like free trade. Other parts of Canada are mildly interested in the tariff according to the special conditions existing.

It seems clear to us if Canada is to continue in Confederation then there must be a policy of give and take, and of compromise. It is perfectly evident that Ontario cannot have its way entirely, yet Mr. Meighen would cater to that province to the exclusion of other equally worthy sections of the Dominion. The Prairie Provinces cannot have free trade, but must accept a moderate tariff. The whole problem seems to be clear. Either there will be secession of some of the provinces from Confederation or there must be adopted a middle course in regard to the tariff. It seems perfectly obvious to the RECORD that any government in power at Ottawa must pursue a middle course in order to hold together all parts of Canada. The Liberal policy of "tariff for revenue only" seems to be the only sane and sensible plan by which the various provinces of Canada can be kept united and a part of the Dominion.

Any thoughtful man or woman must admit then that one of two things must happen: Either that there must be a breaking up of Confederation, or there must be adopted a middle course between the extremes of free trade and high protection.

In voting for George W. Kyte you are expressing your approval of the policy of sweet reasonableness as regards tariff and the cementing together of the bonds which bind together the nine provinces of Canada.

PETIT DE GRAT NEWS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Fishing continues dull and it's not likely that much will be done in this line till after the 29th inst. A few fishermen are engaged in smelt fishing with fairly good results. Squid are very scarce, hence the reason why very few fish are caught, even when the weather permits

Michael Fougere arrived from Boston on Saturday after an absence of seven months. His many friends are glad to have him back for the winter.

Schrs E. L. Comeau, Boudreau; Marie C., Boudreau, and Annie May, Landry, have arrived with cargoes of coal,

Miss Mary Burke left for Cape Auguet on Saturday. She was employed by Capt. H. D. Samson for over five months.

The tug Sadie Mac left on Thursday in command of Capt. Thomas Burke for Hawkesbury and returned on Saturday with one of the large scows. Narcisse Marchand has signed on her as steward.

Louis Samson left on Tuesday for Hawkesbury, where he will be employed at the plant of the National Fish Co.

Mrs Beatrice Forest arrived from Boston on Friday to remain here over winter. She spent the past two years in the States.

Ned C. Boudreau and his son Vester are recent arrivals from the States, where they were engaged at porgy fishing.

Rev. Alfred Boudreau, P. P., assisted Father Mouhourquette, Arichat, with the work of the forty hours' devotion.

George McComber, foreman carpenter for the National Fish Co., arrived on Saturday to repair the wharf here and will sheathe the Little Anse wharf as a protection against the ice.

The work on the dwelling house being erected by Leon Fougere near the North Side school is progressing rapidly. Chas. W. Samson is the carpenter in charge.

Capt. E. M. Dickson, manager of the Atlantic Dredging Co., paid a brief visit to the company's dredge here recently. —Observer.

Coughing is bad

—it aggravates the irritation besides spreading infection. Few coughs persist after the first dose of Mathieu's Syrup—and relief is always felt at once. Few prescriptions are as effective for coughs and colds. 4-322



If your cold is feverish and your head, back and limbs ache, Mathieu's Nervina Tablets will relieve the pains, allay the fever and help a natural restoring sleep. 25c. a box.

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WILL CARRY THE COUNTY.

Editor Richmond County Record:

Sir,—As the campaign in Richmond-West Cape Breton draws to a close, it is very evident that Geo. W. Kyte will carry the constituency by a splendid majority. He visited all the districts of West Cape Breton and met with encouraging receptions wherever he held meetings. Capacity houses greeted him at Mainadieu, Louisburg, Grand Mira North and South.

It is gathered from reliable sources of information that the Richmond end of the constituency will give Mr. Kyte a majority comparable to the one he had in 1921. The Acadian districts are also lining up solidly behind him.

Liberal workers all over the constituency are well organized and are leaving nothing undone to ensure the return of their candidate on the 20th.

TRAVELER.

Here and There

Sport conditions are very good in New Brunswick this year. Harold Chadwick operating hunting camps in the province reports that at the end of September catches of speckled trout weighing 18½ lbs. were taken one day while a hunter took out a big game licence September 23rd and three days later had his deer and bear.

The world's most northerly police post, also the most remote of any human habitation, is to be constructed next year for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at the far end of Ellesmere Island. Building materials and two years' supplies will be cached within easy freighting distance of the point where men will be detailed for patrol duty on the lonely shores of Riel straits.

Appointments recently made through the office of the Comptroller Canadian Pacific Railway headquarters are W. J. Cherry who becomes Freight Claims Auditor in place of J. R. Steele retired under pension rules, and W. L. Moran appointed Assistant Freight Claims Auditor. Both these gentlemen have been connected with the Freight Claims department for many years past.

Because the prospects for hunting and fishing in northern regions of Quebec are more attractive this autumn than they have been for several seasons, the number of residents of the United States applying to the Quebec association for the protection of fish and game for guides and licences is much greater than it has been for some time, according to the secretary of the association.

A very pleasing incident occurred during the visit to Montreal of Madame Maria Jeritza, world-famous operatic star. Col. George H. Ham, "Grand Young Man" of the Canadian Pacific Railway who had met the singer before, sent his felicitations in the form of a bouquet, and Madame Jeritza replied with a bouquet of roses made of sugar with the hope that his days also would be sugar-coated. She gave a one-night recital in Montreal, leaving for Toronto the following day.

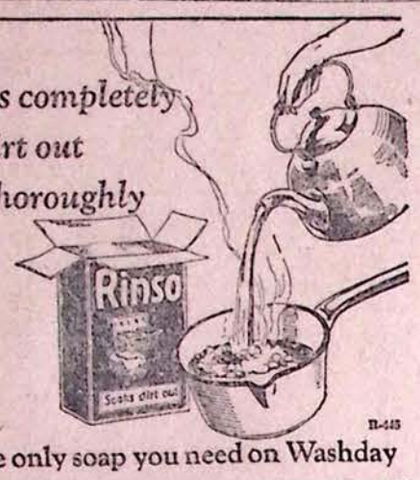
Isaac Gouverneur Ogden, vice-president in charge of finance, Canadian Pacific Railway, attained his 81st birthday October 10. Mr. Ogden is as active as ever although he has spent 54 years in railway work. He joined the C.P.R. as auditor of the western division with headquarters at Winnipeg in 1881 and has been vice-president of the system since 1901. Mr. Ogden was the recipient of flowers and congratulations from his colleagues on the occasion of his birthday.

Carelessness and lack of forethought on the part of some unknown motorist at Belleville might have led to serious accidents if it had not been soon discovered that the wig-wag signal protecting the C.P.R. level crossing on the Kingston Road was out of order. Investigation showed that an automobile had driven out of its course and broken the relay case thereby cutting the electrical contact. A watchman was immediately placed at the signal until necessary repairs had been made.

The Montreal Windsor street station police team are the champions of the Quebec district in the First Aid contests held at the Place Viger hotel in that city under the auspices of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They won the contest against teams from Ottawa and Quebec and are now holders of the Gutelius Challenge Cup, emblematic of the C.P.R. First Aid championship of the province. The championship of the New Brunswick district was won by the McAdam team who competed against Saint John and Woodstock.

Wanted, an energetic young man of good character, to call on car owners in your town and district, for the M. P. A. Splendid opportunity for the right young man.

Address, P. O. Box 665, Halifax, N. S.



Dissolves completely
Soaks dirt out
Rinses thoroughly

Rinso is the only soap you need on Washday

R-445

CURIOUS MARRIAGE CEREMONIES

Generally speaking, the idea of a wedding is the conventional one, but there are cases on record where the tastes of some people have not agreed with this. Indeed, there have been some very eccentric and very romantic marriage ceremonies solemnized. Men and women, the very opposite in character and disposition, have been united sometimes the union proving a happy one, sometimes the reverse.

But having recently heard a good deal about elderly men marrying young girls, let us start our list of extraordinary weddings with one that occurred in a Surrey town some years ago, when all the old folk seemed to run amok. In this instance an old man of seventy-eight years of age (he had been a soldier) led to the altar an aged damsel who had herself seen seventy-two summers. There were three bridesmaids, respectively aged sixty, sixty-eight, and seventy years. All of them were spinsters. The best man was seventy-five, so their combined ages brought the total up to nearly four centuries and a quarter.

Marriages of Freaks.

In travelling shows the freaks who help to draw the money from the public often intermarry, and it is not an unusual thing to find the fat man marrying the skeleton woman, and the tattooed man the bearded lady, but sometimes two like freaks marry.

There was a Colonel Grover once who married an American giantess. He, too, stood 6ft. 7in. The pair, when they appeared in public, used to receive as much as £150 a week.

But possibly the most unconventional and peculiar marriage ceremony on record was that performed years ago by the Consular Agent at Cincinnati. The bridegroom was a well-to-do resident of that town, and the bride lived in Italy. When the wedding was performed the contracting parties were thousands of miles apart.

The Consul filled in a blank certificate, which was forwarded by him to the authorities in Italy, who, in the presence of the parish priest, exhibited to her the bride, who in turn affixed her signature, accepting it as her action. The marriage became perfectly binding, although, of course, the newly-married couple could not possibly live together for quite a little time owing to the distance they were apart.

The Wedding Ring Omitted.

Now a word regarding that all-important little article — the wedding ring.

As is common knowledge, it sometimes happens that this little article is forgotten, and there have been cases where the door-key of the church has had to do duty; but it is not often that that portion of the marriage service, "With this ring I thee wed," etc., is omitted. Yet there is an instance of this on record. It occurred at Liverpool.

After the party had left the church it was discovered that the clergyman had forgotten these words, and, of course, in their absence, the bridegroom would be relieved of his most serious obligations, to say nothing of the fair woman being minus the ring itself. In this case, therefore, instead of sitting down to the breakfast, back the couple hurried to the church, and were thus practically married twice on the same day.

A very uncommon kind of marriage was once celebrated in Cumberland. Both parties were deaf and dumb. They held Prayer Books while a friend pointed out the different passages in the service as the clergyman spoke them, and they made the customary responses in the deaf and dumb alphabet.

Finally, let us just give a few details of what occurs at a marriage ceremony in the Philippine Islands. When two Negritos marry, the whole tribe is assembled, and the affianced pair climb two trees growing close to each other. The branches of the trees are then bent by the elders till the heads of the couple meet, and when the bride's and bridegroom's heads have thus met, the marriage is declared legal.



Delicious!

Put the spicy deliciousness of Mustard into your salads and sandwiches — sauces and savories.

Serve it freshly made — mixed with cold water with your meats at breakfast, lunch and dinner — use it in your cooking. It makes everything more tasty and aids digestion.

Our new Cook Book tells you how to use Mustard in new and appetizing ways. Write for a copy. It's FREE.

COLMAN-KEEN (Canada) LIMITED
Montreal

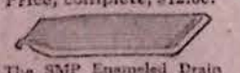
Keen's Mustard
aids digestion



Every Woman Needs A Sink

Why get along without a kitchen sink now longer? Here is a new SMP Enameled Ware Sink, the very latest. Made of rust-resisting Armco iron, with three coats of purest white enamel, same as on bath tubs. Size 20" x 30" x 8" deep, with 12" back, complete with strainer, brackets, all fittings and directions for setting up.

Price, complete, $12.00.



The SMP Enameled Drain Board shown above is made to fit the SMP Enameled Ware Sink, or all standard sinks. Size 20" x 24". Has the same material and enamel as SMP Sinks and is complete with brackets and fittings for setting up. A great labor saver.

Price, complete, $6.00

For sale by plumbers and hardware stores throughout the country, or write

SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. LIMITED
Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver

MOVING MONEY

Elaborate Precautions Are Taken Whenever Gold is Moved From One Place to Another; But a Fortune in Securities May Change its Quarters With Very Little Fuss.

A New York bank recently moved to new premises. The gold was taken through the streets in armoured cars, escorted by a small army of armed police and detectives. The cars themselves were fitted with an arrangement for ejecting boiling steam in case of an attack.

Compare this with the flitting of a well-known bank in the Strand, London, when hundred of thousands of pounds worth of securities were moved in an ordinary brougham, with a couple of clerks and a porter in charge.

Most of the gold, which before the War was current coinage, came from South Africa. Gold still comes from South Africa and, although no longer minted into sovereigns and half-sovereigns, is held as reserve against paper money by the Bank of England and in other places. This African gold comes out of the mines on the Rand, and each mine casts its metal into rough bars. There is no standard size, for the different mines make bars of varying sizes, but few, if any, exceed a thousand ounces in weight.

No Hope for the Cracksman.

At Johannesburg the gold is loaded into a vehicle calld the specie van, which is a long truck some thirty feet in length, with two heavily barred windows on each side. It is a quite ordinary-looking truck, being painted teak color to correspond with the rest of the coaches of the train. But its walls are of steel—very good steel, too.

The most interesting part of this van is the safe which actually holds the gold. Even if a thief could get at the van and bore through its steel walls, he would still be unable to carry the safe away, for it is not merely fitted to the frame, but actually a part of it. The train may be in a collision and the van hurled down an embankment, yet the safe, with its precious contents, would remain intact.

This safe stands in the centre of the van, which is fitted up with berths, tables, seats, and a stove on which food can be cooked. These arrangements are for the convenience of the three guards, who are picked men from the Transvaal Police. The specie van travels once a week, and the journey to Cape Town takes about thirty hours.

Uncle Sam's "Interest."

During the whole of this journey the specie van remains locked from outside, and the doors are not opened until the car is safe in the Cape Town docks, next to the steamer which is to take the gold to England. There is a key kept inside the van, but this is inside a glass case, which must be smashed like a fire signal before the key can be removed.

When loaded into the steamer, the gold is placed in a strong-room, which is next to the captain's cabin, and when the steamer arrives in Britain the Bullion is transferred to a steel van attached to the mail train, and so travels to London. As a rule, it goes straight to the Bank of England.

When Britain sends gold abroad—for instance, to the United States in order to pay interest on the War debt—it is usually placed in wooden, iron-bound boxes each eighteen inches long, nine inches wide, and eight inches deep. One box holds 8,000 sovereigns. These boxes are each carefully sealed with four seals before starting their journey.

WHEN THE NERVES ARE OUT OF GEAR

They Need New, Rich Blood to Restore Their Tone.

Men and women with nerves out of gear become irritable and fretful and are blamed for ill-temper; whereas the fault is not theirs. Their poor health is the cause. The tired, overbusy wife or mother, whose household cares have worn her out; the breadwinner whose anxiety for his family has worried him until he is thin and ill, are the nerve sufferers who become run down. Their nerves, like all bodily organs, need healthy red blood; worry tells on their digestion and their nerves are ill-fed. In such cases a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is necessary, for these pills make new blood and tone up the nervous system. The patient becomes full of energy and happiness for themselves and others returns. Mrs. Wm. Hughes, Coldwater, Ont., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and does not hesitate to say so. She says:—"Two years ago I suffered untold agonies with my nerves. The pains in my head and the back of my neck were unbearable. I was depressed and cranky all the time. All the rest I took and best of medical attention did me no good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking them for a time felt much better. I continued their use with great benefit, and after my baby was born they were the only tonic that helped me nurse her. I found them a splendid blood enricher, and cannot recommend them too highly."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Havoc!

John O'London, the famous literary weekly, recently instituted a competition for the best brief picture of "Things Seen." First prize was awarded for the following graphic picture of the terrible forest fire which swept a soldier settlement on Vancouver Island two years ago. It was written by "M.F.C."

"Six-fifteen on a stifling July evening, and through the shack door a picture of heavy crops and a distant background of forest veiled in haze.

"Mother was pulling two lusty youngsters from their tub. Buller lay panting on the step. Selina purred around my bare ankles. Peace!

"Then, suddenly, a roar arose far away like thunder, leaping intervening miles, shaking the shack like bombs. The misty, blue belt of giant firs became instantly a scarlet, racing wall of shrieking flames. Fire!

"In twenty seconds father had the car speeding right into the now dense fog. Mrs. Wilferd and her new baby! "Highway!" he shouted, hoarsely, and we ran, madly, blindly—no time for shoes—through suffocating horror; the roses by the burning gate, our proud tomatoes, the ripening branches of gooseberries, now torches in the gloom;; red tongues danced from cabbage to asparagus before our flying feet—over hot stones—to the open road.

"In twenty-seven minutes all was over. A strip of soldier settlement "ripe unto harvest," five miles long, three miles wide, with twenty-six new houses, gardens, barns, stock, pets, treasures, medals, gone. Lives wrecked—and one boy, cutting wire fences to let his cattle escape found—dead."

Poultry-Farming of Long Ago.

Although hot-air and hot-water incubators were not known in Europe until the last decades of the eighteenth century, the Chinese and Egyptians practised artificial incubation of fowls' eggs thousands of years ago. The ancient Egyptians built enormous ovens of semi-dried bricks, often covering an area of as much as 6,000 square feet. Similar egg-ovens are in use in Egypt to-day, the craft having been handed down through the centuries, from father to son. Through the centre of the egg-oven runs a passage which opens up on each side to circular vaults, in which the actual hatching is done. Fires are kept alight in each vault, and all surplus heat and smoke escape from a large hole in the roof. During incubation the porous egg-shell admits a slight amount of oxygen and allows the escape of other gases. Every day the shell grows more brittle, so that when the time comes for the live chick to break forth it has no difficulty in doing so.

Pigeons Overrun London and Endanger St. Paul's.

The pigeons of St. Paul's, as familiar to tourists in England as those of St. Marks in Venice, have met with the displeasure of the authorities of the ancient city of London, who have asked Parliament to pass a bill banishing them from the precincts ruled by the Lord Mayor.

By continually pecking the mortar from between stones of the cathedral the pigeons are accused of endangering the great building itself.

The number of pigeons around St. Paul's has increased greatly during the last few years because both tourists and native Londoners feed them. The birds have spread from the cathedral precincts at the top of Ludgate Hill until nearly every street of the city is overrun with them.

The plan is to destroy all of the birds except a few score which will be permitted to haunt certain parts of the lofts of St. Paul's as they have done for the last century.

Big Tree Planting Year.

Over 3,000,000 trees were planted last spring in the state of Massachusetts.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Why the Sea is Blue.

Holiday-makers are sometimes disappointed to find that the sea is not colored that beautiful azure blue which we love. A glass of sea-water is perfectly transparent and colorless, yet the ocean is often colored any shade from yellow to purple.

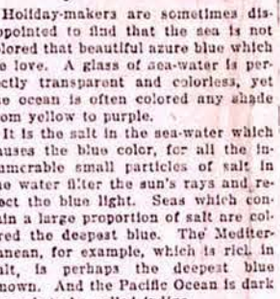
It is the salt in the sea-water which causes the blue color, for all the innumerable small particles of salt in the water filter the sun's rays and reflect the blue light. Seas which contain a large proportion of salt are colored the deepest blue. The Mediterranean, for example, which is rich in salt, is perhaps the deepest blue known. And the Pacific Ocean is dark enough to be called indigo.

Near the shore the sea often changes its color to green. A stretch of white sand below shallow water will cause it to appear water-grey, or light green, whilst a deep yellow-colored sand, joined with the blue of the water, produces a darker green. In the Bay of Loango the water appears to be deep red, which is on account of the red bottom.

Another cause of water colors is the large numbers of minute organisms always present. In some of the salt lakes of Tibet, and in the South of France, a certain red organism gives to the water a vivid crimson hue.

When a rope is thrown over the side of a boat, it is sometimes found that the water is phosphorescent. The drops of water hang to the rope like a blazing necklace of pearls!

At one "arm of the sea" in Great Britain, practically any color of the rainbow can be seen, from a glowing crimson to a glittering gold. This is due chiefly to sunlight effects. If anyone doubts this, they should go to the Bristol Channel, where Turner, the great painter, produced some of the most wonderful seascapes the world has seen.



Floating Fancies.

Reggie—"I have the most wonderful fawncies floating through my head all the time, Miss Sharp."

Miss Sharp—"Could it possibly be water on the brain, Mr. Sapp?"

Freak Lighting.

In parts of the United States curious examples of "freak" lighting are to be found. ome of these are illustrated by Mr. A. L. Spring in a recent issue of the "Electrical World." Sierra Madre, a little city in California, has a beautiful setting of oak trees, and it was felt that amongst these ordinary lamp posts would be unsightly.

The designers solved the problem by lighting standards shaped like rustic oak, each carrying a lighting unit in the form of an acorn!

At Altadena, California, "Christmas Trees Avenue," lined with beautiful cedar trees, receives special illumination at the festive season. From December 20th to New Year's Eve each year every other tree is decorated from top to bottom with colored lamps. Perhaps, however, the most singular form of public lighting mentioned was that adopted by an enterprising tract owner who installed lights immediately over the kerb, with protecting concrete arches over them.

This form of lighting would doubtless harmonize with the views of those people who argue that public lamps are too high.

Europe now has 13 Sovereigns and 10 Presidents.

WE WANT CHURNING
CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker.
Established for over thirty years.

WRIGLEY'S
AFTER EVERY MEAL



affords benefit as well as pleasure.

Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

CLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns



THE SLENDERIZING TAILORED GOWN.

Every woman must include in her wardrobe the one-piece tailored gown that has become as much of a necessity as her house-dress. It gives slender lines and has a well-dressed as well as a business air. In these days of popular down-town luncheons and teas combined with the shopping tour, madam always looks chic in her one-piece tailored costume. The picture shows No. 1059 make up in dark kasha, with lighter kasha used for collar, vestee, cuff trimmings, pocket pipings and buttons. The gown closes with one large button and bound buttonhole. A set-in pocket at the right front, from which a crisp handkerchief protrudes, adds another interest to this comfortable dress. Wools, heavy cottons and linens lend themselves to this useful design. It is splendid for the woman of large proportions, as well as for the more slender figure. Cut in sizes 38 to 48 inches bust. Size 42 requires 5¼ yards of 36-inch material. Width at lower edge of skirt in medium size 1¾ yards. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.



Summer Boarder—"I suppose you know the history of the battle of Bull Run?"

Farmer—"Waal, I've heard a running account of it."

Sentence Sermons.

It Pays To Remember—That the judgment day is the day we make for ourselves.

—That life's simplest pleasures are the ones with the lasting joys.

—That no man can give his best to two women at the same time.

—That life's sweetest joys go to the pure in heart.

—That a profit without honor makes no man honorable.

—That God can afford to wait—He has plenty of time.

—That a mere infatuation is poor home making material.

Marvels of Nature.

A London girl on a visit to the country came to a pond whose shallows were full of tadpoles—thousands and thousands of little black tadpoles flopping about in an inch of mud and water.

"Oh," she said, "look at the tadpoles! And to think that some day every one of the horrid, wriggling things will be a beautiful butterfly."

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Human Wireless.

Though he did not know it, through the aeons of man's existence, it was to a "receiving set"—more complicated and miraculous than that other kind of receiving set—that man owed his precious gift of vision. The eye is a receiving set that works on wave lengths of incredible minuteness, and can instantaneously and automatically "time in" to stations, however near or far.

It is no bigger than a boy's marble. The filmy aerial, though less than a square inch in size, will effectively pick up incoming signals from the nearest object or the most distant star.

Each eye works at one and the same time on hundreds of different wavelengths without undue "jamming." Each has its own telephone exchange with thousands of "land-lines" connecting with the brain.

Ceaselessly, silently and swiftly these receiving sets of Nature work, often sixteen hours a day, year in and year out, with no rest but a momentary wink during their hours of receiving. So it is no wonder that they need occasional repair and tuning up; and, if they are overworked, like all machines they break down.

When this happens the brain gets bad reception, it makes errors of judgment, and it makes miscalculations which may have unhappy results for the individual.

GREAT HELP TO YOUNG MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets Have Many Uses and Are Absolutely Harmless.

To have in the house a simple harmless remedy for the minor ills of babies and little children is a great boon to young mothers and this is exactly why Baby's Own Tablets have been found in many households. They reduce fevers, allay the irritation of cutting teeth and regulate the bowels, yet they have no drug taste and children like them.

Mrs. Mary L. Damel, Central Falls, R.I., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what they are recommended to be. My little girl was badly troubled with pin worms, was feverish and restless and would be awake all night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her at once. She is not nervous now and sleeps well at night. I have never used a better medicine for this trouble. I have also found Baby's Own Tablets good at teething time and am glad to recommend them to other mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.

That Little Candle.

In her most interesting biography, John Keats, published only a few months before her death, Miss Amy Lowell tells once more the ever-touching atory of the great English poet's sickness and death in Rome, tended only by his faithful friend, the artist, Joseph Severn. In a strange city, among a people terrified at the word consumption, and with no proper conditions or skilled nursing available, even had they not been straightened formoney, there were times when poor Severn—keeping as much of his worry and exhaustion from the invalid as he could—scarcely knew which way to turn or how to drive himself to do all that he must. But he never for a moment failed his friend. He cooked, he cleaned, he swept, he tended, he watched, with a heart-broken courage and patience that have given him a finer and firmer hold on remembrance and gratitude than the best achievements of his brush. Keats would occasionally refuse food. Severn would sometimes prepare his meals six times over, in the hope of tempting his appetite, keeping from him the trouble he had in doing it.

At times Keats would not even attempt to eat, says Miss Lowell. Once Severn made him a cup of coffee, but he threw it away; this was repeated a second time with the same result. On Severn's appearing still a third time with more coffee Keats was ashamed and deeply affected. Yet, throughout all these weeks Keats's mind was occastonally capable of its old elasticity and charm. Severn, who sat up night after night, sometimes fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. Fearing that some night the candle might burn out while he slept and Keats wake in darkness, he one evening tried the experiment of fastening a thread from the bottom of one candle to the wick of another. Keats awoke just as the first candle was guttering out, and while he waited, not liking to call Severn, the thread ignited and successfully bore the flame to the second candle, at which Keats suddenly cried out:

"Severn! Severn! Here's a little fairy lamplighter actually lit up the other candle!"

The candle that it lit was more than one of wax; for more than a century its glow has lighted a picture of the dying poet's grateful surprise, and his friend's tender and faithful service.

How far that little candle throws his beams!

So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

You have been intending to try "Red Rose." Why not now before you forget.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. *Try it!*

The Model Child.

Every mother hopes that her child will be a model child, and some secretly think that theirs are models, although they are apt to add that they "don't expect children to be perfect!"

But we quote a wise old French philosopher, "Children need models rather than critics." When we come to sift the matter down a model child needs a model mother.

A school teacher readily recognizes those children whose mothers are "on their job," for well-behaved children come from such homes. And while mother's influence is first, nearest and most personal. The hand that tucks the cover in at night is more intimate than the one which corrects the arithmetic paper!

Of course the conscientious mother teaches her child honesty, kindliness, charity, thrift, good manners and many other details of good character and breeding. But the model child is not conscious of such teaching, the model mother teaches by example. Children, being extremely imitative naturally, observe and copy whatever is close at hand. The model mother does not say, "Respect your elders," she goes out of her way, herself, to show deference to the grandparents, and the children unconsciously take the cue in their manners toward old age.

If a mother's voice is sweet and gentle, children are far less likely to snarl at each other. If she is scrupulous about paying bills and giving everyone his due, the model child likewise scorns to cheat.

When a mother permits no waste in the kitchen, keeps clothes neatly mended, brushed and cleaned, the model child, though he does not become faultless at once—this is too much to expect—has nevertheless the idea of thrift and orderliness very firmly fixed for the rest of his life.

Children, of course, need direction and advice, which can be suggested in a friendly, tactful way. But the model child is really the result of a model mother—for about all "Children need models rather than critics."—Marion Brownfield.

Oh, Professor!

When a funny story of absentmindedness is published the victim is almost invariably described as a "professor." We were beginning to think that the joke against professors had gone far enough; we contemplated changing the profession of the victims of our future stories of absentmindedness. After reading about the Australian professor the other day, however, we have changed our minds! This is the story:—

An Australian university professor has arrived in England a year earlier than intended!

He is one of the Australian delegates to the Empire Universities Congress, which is to open in London in July, 1926, and as he will have to return home before the Congress is held he will have travelled 24,000 miles under the misapprehension that his presence was needed here now.

A typist's error is said to be the cause of his confusion. Last January the Universities Bureau of the British Empire sent to Australia preliminary notices in connection with the Congress, but inadvertently the year was not mentioned.

"We received a letter from Sydney University in March last informing us that all delegates in Sydney had been warned of the error," said an official of the Bureau. "How it was that one delegate should be under a misapprehension it is not possible to say. There is no reason why he should not have known that the Congress was next year, for the typist's error had been corrected in time."

Three of a Kind.

Customer—"Ah, your steak is like the weather this evening, butcher, rather tough."

The Butcher—"Indeed? By the way, your account is like the weather, too—unsettled."

USE
SIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED
1850 Dundas St. W., TORONTO
VANCOUVER MONTREAL ST. JOHN, N.B.

Cord Wood Saw Users

Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1850 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

A Name to Suit the Case.

The ease with which many of the recent accessions to the population change their names is illustrated by the following true anecdote.

The teacher in a public school became so interested in a little Polish girl that she was anxious to learn of her progress after she was promoted to a higher grade and asked her new teacher concerning her.

There is no such child in my room," answered the one so questioned.

"No Marie Levenski? Why! I know that she was sent to your room, for I asked about it at the time."

"There is no Marie Levenski in my room. I am very sure," persisted the other.

"But I have seen her in the door, and there she is now," darting as she spoke toward a small girl approaching from the opposite direction. "Isn't your name Marie Levenski?" she demanded.

"It used to be, but now it is Mary Jones," was the calm reply.

"Mary Jones! How can that be?"

"Why, father buys and sells old junk, and one day there was a four plate with the things, and the name on it was Jones. Nobody would buy it, so we put it on our door, and now my name is Mary Jones."

When Our Brains Stop Growing.

The average man may know more and have more experience than a scholar of fourteen, but one scientist claims that his real thinking ability is on about the same level as that of the youngster.

Southern Alberta's wool clip this season will reach one million pounds. The value of this clip is estimated at $350,000.

MURINE
Keeps EYES
Clear, Bright and Beautiful
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

Thin Folks

If you are weak, thin and nervous, let your druggist supply you with Bitro-Phosphate. It is guaranteed to increase weight and strength and restore energy, vigor and nerve force. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

RHEUMATISM
Apply Minard's to aching spot and get quick relief.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

BABY USED TO CRY ALL NIGHT

Pimples on Face and Limbs. Cuticura Heals.

"Pimples broke out on the side of my baby girl's face and later on her limbs. They itched something terrible and she used to scratch them causing the trouble to spread, and also irritated it. Her clothing aggravated the breaking out on her limbs and she used to cry about all night.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using one and a half boxes of Ointment and one cake of Soap she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Bennie Shelbyn, 4039 W. 119th St., West Park, Ohio, Aug. 22, 1924.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura Lab, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

ASK THIS HALIFAX NURSE

She Is Willing to Answer Letters from Women Asking About Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Halifax, Nova Scotia.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to lend. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Unacke Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Could Not Sleep Nights

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it and I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

Genuine
BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Fighting Ranger

BY P. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER III.

TERENCE O'ROURKE.

John Marshall watched his daughter's tender care of the injured stranger in the cabin with apprehension. The light in her eyes as she attended him told him that the handsome young stranger had awakened her interest.

In the last two years, as he saw Mary growing into glorious young womanhood, and realized she would soon become preoccupied with more vital affairs and interests than those of the little girl who had been content to live alone with her Daddy, and sit upon his knee, he had been much worried.

So there were good reasons why the presence of the stranger who had dropped out of the sky disturbed him. Marshall had much to fear from the outside world. That was why he had come to this refuge across the border from his own home and country. This stranger might be an enemy dropped into his camp. And more than an ordinary foe, if Mary was to become interested in him.

"Father, he's coming to," cried Mary exultantly.

The stranger's eyes had opened again, and a smile was again creasing his face. His smile was broader this time, as if he was glad to see that Mary was still there, glad to confirm the fact that the first time he had looked up into her face it was not only a dream.

Mary smiled back, and the stranger stirred, tried to raise himself on his elbow. Mary helped him to a sitting position, propping him up with cushions behind his back. Marshall came over and sat by the sofa.

The stranger nodded at the older man. Marshall stared at him thoughtfully.

"Do you feel better?" Mary inquired, with her engaging smile.

"And could one feel badly, Miss, with such a lovely nurse?" the flyer asked.

Marshall continued to study the man's features closely. Finally he broke his silence by asking:

"Well, stranger, you might tell us who you are?"

"Terence O'Rourke, sir," was the quick reply.

"O'Rourke," Marshall repeated. "Yes——"

"This is really my country out West here," O'Rourke continued, "but I haven't been here since I was a boy. I was born in this vicinity, but my father sent me to school in the East. I never saw him again. He was a prospector, and got killed while prospecting around in these hills."

Marshall continued to study O'Rourke, as though racking his memory to recall something from the dim past.

"Ah, yes," he said, stiffly. "O'Rourke—I seem to recall the name." Marshall's face grew very stern. Then he added, "But what interests me is the business that brings you around here now, O'Rourke."

Her father's abrupt inquisition of the stranger chased the sunny smile from Mary's face. She felt this was not properly hospitable, and she looked at her father reproachfully. But Marshall's face remained set and demanding.

Terence O'Rourke's smile also vanished, and his face darkened. After a moment's pause, he answered slowly:

"I hope I will not appear ungrateful for your hospitality and the young lady's kindness, but as to my business—it is my private affair, and I cannot reveal it. I am sorry."

There was a look of courage, defiance and resolution in the young man's face, and the words were spoken with evident determination. His reply stung Marshall, and he leaped to his feet angrily, staring fiercely and suspiciously at O'Rourke. Agitated, Mary looked from one to the other, trying to think of something to say to smooth over the situation.

There was suddenly a loud knocking at the door, and cries from without.

"Mr. Marshall, Mr. Marshall."

Marshall opened the door. Bud, Miguel, and Ramon marched in with a prisoner—it was the man called Buck who had sneaked into the canyon behind Marshall. All tried to speak at once.

"We've found another stranger, boss," cried Bud. "This bird sneaked in——"

"After I take your horse to stable," broke in Ramon, "I find feet prints of strange boots in mud—I follow—I meet Bud and Miguel with Komi's arrow—then we go look together—"

"Then there were no more footprints," interrupted Bud, "so we split up and took different tracks—"

"And I found him, sir, I found him," Miguel triumphantly chimed in.

"Yes, you found him," laughed Bud. "You mean he found you. This hombre was hiding in the brush, when he sees Miguel and makes a jump for his neck. We heard a yell and come running up, and this bird was sloughing Miguel and dragging him around in the dirt. Miguel was putting up a plucky enough fight, but he hadn't the reach or the weight of the hombre. Then this foe dared to fight the three of us, and here he is."

Marshall studied the face of the prisoner intently. Then he whirled about, and in a rage demanded of O'Rourke:

"Who is this man, O'Rourke?—your confederate?—spying on me?"

O'Rourke met the glare in Marshall's angry eyes squarely, and firmly and calmly answered:

"I never saw him before in my life, sir."

A relieved expression crossed Mary's face at his answer, and they smiled understandingly at each other. Marshall turned back to the prisoner and fired questions at him hotly. Buck sullenly refused to answer his captor. Finally giving it up as a bad job, Marshall ordered his three trusties to lock the man up in the cabin for the night.

"I'll attend to him later," he said grimly, as they filed out, the prisoner between them, under cover of their revolvers.

Marshall glanced sternly at Terence again. The crippled condition of the flyer reassured him that he was safe for the present.

"Mary, I'm going out and look about," he said. "There are too many funny things going on here. This has been a bad day, and my brain is reeling with worries. I need some air."

And he strode out into the open.

CHAPTER IV.

A LESSON IN LOVE.

"Down East they don't raise any girls like you."

The shadows of evening were beginning to lower, and Mary was busy about the stove and the dining table, preparing supper. Terence, smiling his thanks, and now sitting up quite comfortably in an armchair, puffing at a cigarette, was gazing, rapt in admiration, through the haze of smoke at the dainty girl.

"Oh, but you're Irish, so I suppose that's blarney," Mary answered, nevertheless glowing with pleasure. "You must be feeding very much better to be making up compliments, Mr. O'Rourke."

"But it isn't just a compliment—it's God's own truth, Miss," Terence demurred. "You're as lovely a sight as ever a man set eyes upon. It was like a dream to wake up and see you there—a dream that seemed too good to be true."

He paused to blow a meditative smoke ring. Then he added:

"And don't—please don't call me 'Mr. O'Rourke.' Call me Terence, won't you?"

"All right, then, Mr. O'Rou—Terrence," she smiled.

"And can I—can I call you——"

"Mary," she finished for him.

"Ah, Mary, Mary it's the world's prettiest name."

"Oh, but that isn't true," she argued. "It's just an ordinary name. There are so many much prettier—like Florence, and Gloria, and Eileen, and—"

"Mary's the prettiest of the lot," Terence interrupted. "The fact that it's your name makes it so."

She was setting the table. As she was starting back to the stove, he caught her hand.

"Mary," he said, looking at her intently, "You don't know how glad I am to have been wrecked here. My accident was a stroke of good fortune. I would have wrecked my machine on purpose if I had known of you. If I have no more luck I am already more than repaid for all my trip out here from the East, Mary—"

She struggled playfully to release her hand.

"Oh, you're a flatterer, Mr. O'Rourke," she said.

"Terence," he corrected.

"Terence, then. Please let me go—the kettle's boiling over."

But he held her tight.

"And I'm boiling over too—with—with love," he said fervently.

She laughed.

"I can't take that seriously," she bantered.

"But it is serious," he declared warmly.

"Oh, but it couldn't be—yet," she denied.

"Ah, Mary, Mary, quite contrary—listen to me," he pleaded. "Don't you believe that things can happen like that—all in a flash? Don't you think that it is possible for a man to know suddenly—in a moment—that a girl is—the girl he has always been wanting and looking for? Well, it's like that——"

"But the kettle—Terence," she insisted.

"Let it boil," he replied, clinging tighter to her hand. "Listen, Mary—Love is something that takes a man suddenly—like the measles—no, that's too unromantic—like, like—oh, like I don't know what. It just gets you when you least expect it—don't you see—it just comes that way—I don't have to have known you a long time to know that I love you—I could tell that as soon——"

There was a rattling at the door.

"It's Daddy," whispered Mary, her face flushed with shy happiness. "Now, Terence, you must let me go."

He released her, just in time, as the door opened, admitting her father. Mary rushed to Marshall and threw her arms around his neck, while Terence looked enviously on.

First she kissed her father for himself. Then she closed her eyes, kissed him again, and pretended to herself he was Terence. She was so excited in this, her first taste of romance, that she would liked to have found herself actually in Terence's arms, if she could have but dared. Terence watching her, was experiencing similar wishes.

"Poor Daddy," said Mary. "Do you feel better now?"

"A little," Marshall answered, but his tone showed that he was still ill at ease.

"Well, sit you down, dear," she said, "and Mary will have supper on the table in a jiffy. I'm sure that both you and Terence—I mean, Mr. O'Rourke"—(Terence was gloating inwardly at this slip of her tongue)—"must be frightfully hungry."

Marshall was glum and silent through most of the dinner, putting in a word only occasionally to keep up appearances, and try to make up for the harsh words he had directed at Terence earlier in the day. Mary and Terence chattered away, but their conversation was confined to only the most general and non-committal subjects, so far as their tongues were concerned. However, their eyes and their lips talked too, exchanging glances and smiles, and said altogether different things that nobody else has any right to know. Mary wondered whether her father would overhear those silently said things, with his sharp eyes, and she worried because she could not keep the blushes out of her cheeks.

When they had finished dinner, and the men had enjoyed two of Marshall's cigars in a friendly smoking chat together—a sort of tentative pipe of peace—while Mary cleared up, Marshall suggested that Terence retire early.

"You'll need a good night's rest after to-day," he said, "and besides, I have some things I must talk over alone with my little girl."

His eyes rested tenderly on Mary.

"I'll show you upstairs to your room," Mary offered.

The men said good-night, and Mary accompanied Terence up the stairs.

When they reached the upper landing Terence was seized by an irresistible impulse. He gathered Mary, taken unawares, into his arms, and kissed her long and tenderly. Half afraid, half reluctant, struggling against him, yet really secretly enjoying it, this, her first embrace in the arms of a lover, Mary withdrew and tried to appear indignant.

"Why, Terence—" she reprimanded him. "How dare—"

"But you know I love you so," he pleaded. "A man must be daring."

"Still, you really shouldn't have—"

"Even so. Then will you forgive me?" he begged.

She hesitated a moment, then answered slowly:

"Then—" he was going to ask for another kiss to signify her forgiveness, but she darted away, her instinct foreseeing his intention. He caught her hand and left the imprint of his lips on her finger-tips.

"Good-night," she said, and started down the steps.

"Good-night—dear."

He went into his room.

Halfway down the steps Mary paused to compose herself, and give her happy blushes time to subside before facing her father. Her heart was full, and her head was reeling with intoxication. She had had her first drink of love's champagne, and found the taste of it not at all to her dislike.

She finally descended, and came to the chair where her father sat in gloomy contemplation. She sat on his knee, curled her arm around his neck, pressed her warm cheek against his, and said:

"And now, what has Daddy dear to say to Mary?"

Marshall looked at his daughter sadly, caressed her hand, tried to choke back his emotion, and began:

"I've had a knock-down blow, Mary." He stopped. The girl kissed him and tried to comfort him. He went on: "There's something I must tell you, dear. I've had a long talk with Taggart, and—and there's something about my past you should know. It was just fifteen years ago—when you were a little bit of a girl of three—and we lived on the ranch back in Arizona——"

(To be continued.)

Make Fruit Your Food

We are constantly being urged to eat more fruit and there is good reason for it.

During recent years doctors have come to the conclusion that the quantity of body-building food represented by meat, fish, fowl, cheese and eggs we eat is excessive for our needs after we have reached our full growth.

This excess imposes a strain on the digestion and overloads the body with products which, acting through a long period, may produce diseases of various kinds.

Fruit has none of these drawbacks. On the contrary, it has nothing but advantages.

There are people, it is true, who say fruit gives them indigestion and acidity of the stomach. This is certainly possible if fruit is eaten with the wrong foods.

Fruit and bread will often disagree by setting up fermentation, the yeast acting on the sugar and starch in the fruit.

Similarly, acid fruits eaten after cooked green vegetables or after a hearty meat meal will also cause fermentation.

It is only necessary to avoid the foods clashing by making the whole meal one of fruit to find that, instead of causing indigestion, fruit will tend to cure it, for many fruits contain in their juices a ferment which aids digestion.

Another great advantage in making one meal a day of fruit is that most fruits contain valuable salts of lime, potash and soda which unite with the alkalis of the body, forming neutral salts.

When the fruit acids are absorbed into the blood they are transformed into carbonates of lime, potash and soda, which make the blood alkaline, as it should be.

Apples are particularly helpful food. Because of the valuable acid apples contain, cider is constantly advocated as a regular drink for those who have rheumatism or gout. Apples, too, are good for a sluggish liver.

As with every other fruit, they are better eaten raw than cooked, for heat destroys the vital qualities stored in the fruit.

Grapes are often prescribed for people with poor blood, while oranges are excellent food for people with influenza. So, too, are lemons, while both oranges and lemons are valuable laxatives.

Bananas are admirable, especially for people who cannot digest starchy foods in the ordinary way. The fruit must, however, be very carefully chewed and converted into pulp before being swallowed.

Pineapples are also valuable as digestives, for they contain a ferment which digests certain foods such as meat, cheese and white of egg.



She—"Do you think the censor would pass this suit?"

He—"Not without one good look."

Benzene's Birth.

A hundred years ago Michael Faraday discovered benzene. Of all his discoveries, scientists consider that of benzene to be the most important. The centenary was recently celebrated.

At the time of Faraday's discovery, gas was compressed into iron cylinders and supplied in the same way as oxygen is to-day. With the natural curiosity of a scientist, Faraday examined the gas and so discovered benzene—a substance composed of six parts carbon and six parts hydrogen.

The actual form of joinery between the carbon and the hydrogen opened up a new field of thought for the chemist. Benzene should be pictured as a hexagon formed of carbon with an atom of hydrogen at each of the six points.

The substitution of other properties in the place of one or more of the hydrogen atoms has been the basis for much experimenting. The possibilities contingent upon this study of compounds are immense. A thousand different substances, including every variety of dye and a large number of drugs, have had their origin in benzene.

The vast number of derivative discoveries, and the consequent widespread influence of benzene, is typical of the discoverer.

Do You Know Your Voice?

It is a fact that your voice as you hear it sounds different from your voice as others hear it. When you speak the sound reaches your ears, not only through the air, but also through the walls between the organs of speech and hearing inside you, thus becoming more intense, while its quality is modified.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

Dried fish and butter usually comprise the Icelander's dinner.

Stranded in India.

The English aviators who tried to fly round the world two years ago had many misfortunes before their final wreck in the Indian Ocean. One night in Sibi, just over the borders of Baluchistan, as we learn from Maj. W. T. Blake in Flying Round the World—they had a miserable rest owing to mosquitoes, sand flies and fleas and the terrific heat. They decided therefore to push on at daylight to Quetta still miles away in the mountains. The morning was misty, as soon as they got into the air they found that they could not see landmarks and so returned to the field at once. On landing they broke the undercarriage and the tail skid of their machine.

To say, writes Major Blake, that we were annoyed, is to put it mildly. We had no petrol, we had no facilities for repairing the broken undercarriage, and we were miles away from help. The only thing to do was to telephone through to Quetta to ask for a mechanic and the necessary supplies to be sent down to us. Luckily the railway authorities had a telephone along the line from Sibi, so that with comparatively little delay I managed to speak to an officer of the R.A.F. stationed up in the hills. He promised to send a break-down party with the things we needed.

All that morning we worked. The temperature greatly increased until it equalled the previous day's heat of 119 deg. and then went on climbing—until it touched 121 deg. in the shade. We kept as far as possible in the shade thrown by the wings of the machine, moving the aeroplane round as the sun moved, so that the shadow always fell about the undercarriage where we were working; moreover, we were wearing huge topees and thick spine pads. At intervals during the day natives brought large boxes of ice and dozens of bottles of soda water from the station.

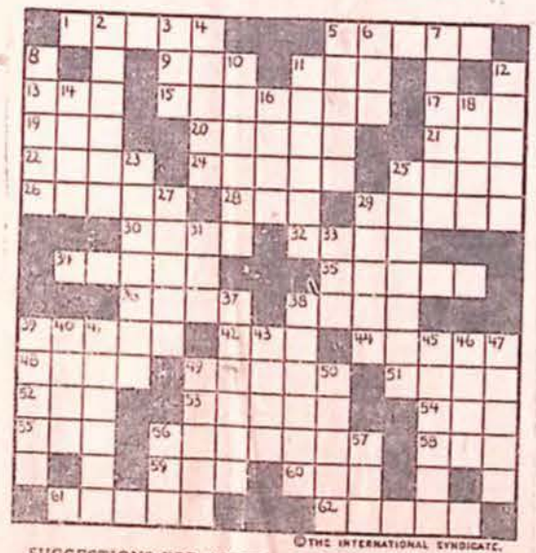
We endured another night of terrific heat and sand flies. We arose before dawn the following morning, and soon afterward the break-down party arrived, having had a rough journey from Quetta. Despite their fatigue they at once started to work on our machine and by lunch time had it ready for service.

Again the heat was intense; the thermometer steadily climber until it reached 123 deg. in the shade and about 170 deg. in the sun—a temperature in which it is almost impossible for Europeans to live. We filled our tanks and got ready to take off, but just as we were starting up the engine one of the mechanics suddenly collapsed. We had a little ice left, and with it we proceeded to do our best to bring him round, laying him under the wings of the machine in order that he might have the only available shade. Then without warning the sergeant-major who was with the party fell in a heap. We had no more ice, and he was obviously in such a bad way that we had to give up all idea of starting.

I went as quickly as possible down to the station hospital to get help and ice. As I climber into the tonga to gallop away for assistance two more men collapsed, and by the time I got to the hospital an Indian who had been helping us and who was with me in the tonga was also overcome. It was wonderful how everyone had managed to bear up until the work was done. It was probably only the fact that all three of us knew that we had to keep going that enabled us to carry on. The next morning we flew to Quetta.

Orange frosting for cake is easily made thus: Use the grated rind of one orange, three tablespoonfuls of orange juice, one teaspoonful lemon juice, one egg yolk, confectioner's sugar. Mix grated orange rind with fruit juices and let stand 15 minutes. Strain into the egg yolk, beaten until thick and lemon-colored, and add sifted confectioner's sugar until it is of the right consistency to spread.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

1—A necktie
5—To nip
9—An obstruction
11—To demand payment
13—To fortify
15—Obliterating implements
17—To be under obligation
19—A dandy
20—Penetrate
21—An oath
22—Informed
24—Measures
25—Simple
26—Horse
28—Female sheep
29—Underground worker
30—To make insipid
32—Midday
34—Minute organism
35—Twisted
36—To filter through
38—Bitter plum
39—Runs away
42—One length of a course
44—Long, narrow piece
46—To tear
49—To drive oakum into seams
51—Mentally sound
52—Finish
53—Big steamship
54—To refrigerate
55—Eroded
56—Like milk
57—To weaken
58—To imitate
60—Negative
61—Quarrels
62—Inclined

VERTICAL

2—Specimen
3—Poem
4—Allowance in weight (pl.)
5—Utters low murmuring sounds
6—Inspector (abbr.)
7—Divided
8—Floating structures
10—Shelf
11—To make more profound
12—A duct
14—Basis
16—To cook in liquid
18—Carried as bodily covering
23—Ousted
25—Old-time dance (pl.)
27—Ventures
29—Philippine natives
31—Protected side
33—Night bird
37—A fish
38—Ill temper
39—Something abnormal
40—Religious period
41—To make beloved
43—Relative
45—Dried grape
46—Ancient Peruvian ruler
47—Looks slyly
48—Sudden, sharp noise (pl.)
50—African cattle-pen
56—To place
57—Alkaline solution

THIS PIECE OF PA

It Was Once Part of

It is a big jump from a piece of wood to a sheet of paper, but this page probably started its journey paperwards as the trunk of a tree in some northern forest.

You see, to-day, the forests of Norway, Sweden, Canada, and the United States furnish the bulk of the world's paper-making material.

A sheet of paper is a sheet of vegetable fibres matted together, dyed, and surfaced according to requirements. And it is from wood that the fibrous part of the paper is obtained.

The wood-pulp, as it is called, is made in this manner. The trees are cut into logs, about two feet long, split and the bark and knots carefully removed.

The logs are ground up by revolving stone wheels, water being supplied to keep them cool, and to mix with the wood to form the pulp.

This pulp contains all the impurities after the first grinding, so it is strained through a wire sieve, which allows the finer pulp to pass.

* * * *

The good pulp, still containing impurities, is now subjected to a refining process in a machine resembling two huge grindstones placed one on top of the other.

The top stone revolves, and the pulp is fed through a hole in this, being finely ground between the two stones.

Our "tree" is now ready to take on its first appearance in the form of a "sheet."

The refined pulp is passed over a wire gauze cylinder on to a felt conveyor which passes it to a pair of steel rollers, the top one taking up the end of the web of pulp and gradually winding it upon itself.

When the necessary thickness has been attained, the pulp is taken off the roller, opened out and dried. In this state it is termed "half stuff boards."

Business Changes.

Never has there been a time when it was so necessary for the industrial executive to exercise vision. We have come to a day when a business can be mad or ruined over night.

The announcement in the morning paper of the discovery of a new material or the unexpected development of an ingenious device may change the entire outlook not only for a few corporations, but for an entire industry.

In ten years from now our per capita consumption of certain articles will be double what it is to-day, while the consumption of other commodities will be no more than half of what it is at present.

In this present era, the foundation of success is chiefly judgment and vision. Labor does not create; nor does capital. It is mind that creates. The real wealth of our country does not lie in our laboring class, but in our thinking class.

The worthwhile executive is the fellow who can ask brass-tack questions, each one of which leads to darkened corners where the unassembled facts are hidden.

It is not a question of brains, for the average person has more than he knows what to do with.

Not one person in a hundred uses the brains he has to as much as half capacity.

We need research. We also need to keep an eye to the future.

The airplane will be discarded as soon as a practical helicopter is developed; gas has supplanted coal in many industries because it is cleaner and does better work.

We must look to the future, or we are liable to find our business a "has been" a decade or so from now.

Less than half a pound of radium has been produced in the world since Mme. Curie discovered this precious element in 1898.

Dangerous Carb

The gasoline engi
vention, which has, th
ableness to the autom
revolutionize our habi
life. But it has one dr
course of combustion—
the combustion is not
exploding gasoline pr
which, under certain cond
gerous to health and even
gas is carbon monoxide;
the most deadly of gases,
charged from the exhaust
whose engine is running
car is moving or not. We
times spoken of the dang
an automobile engine in
age, and, though the w
this practice has been
by newspapers and he
there are a great many
by it every winter.

Carbon monoxide is
constituent of illumin
pecially water gas, and
duced in large quantit
coal. The air of stove-
nace-heated houses is
ated to a dangerous
gas, which escapes v
poor. It may even p
wall of the stove if t
hot, and poison the ai
ficiently to give the
ache, nausea, loss of
and a constantly irrit
the mucous membran
ages. When the ga
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health, for it lowers
sistance and causes
colds, grip, and pneu

The gases from an
from four to eight p
monoxide; but as litt
is enough to produ
fatal, consequences,
is still further dilut
phere in the street,
thirty or forty cars
small area the dilut
to make it harmless.
continually breathe
midst of automobile
much concentrated ar
themselves vulnerable
of common disease ge
could easily resist if th
into their lungs were p

Peculiar Facts an

The amount of press
a pianist to the keys in
often anything upto a to
In that same minute the ey
read about one thousand five hun
signs and the fingers make about two
thousand movements.

At the top of Shooter's Hill, Blackheath, England, there stands a milestone inside the church railings. On one side it marks "8 miles to London." On the other, "120 miles to Ypres."

Diamond is a corruption of the Greek word adamant, meaning untamable or refractory. The Greeks called the diamond adamant because of its excessive hardness.

A crane is called a derrick from the name of Derrick, the Tyburn hangman, who made gibbets in the seventeenth century.

An artificial wool made from pine trees has been developed in Germany.

Only one variety of bird is known to "shingle" its own feathers. This is a native of South America, which nibbles away each side of the tail-feather to produce a curious-looking racket effect.

Fifty oxen, 70 lambs, 200 sheep, and sometimes as much as 10,000 head of game, 70,000 eggs, 300 barrels of flour, and 15,000lb. of fish are some of the items in the stores of a Cunard liner.

It takes a healthy man four months to eat his own weight in food.

Salmon, pike, and goldfish are said to be the only fish that never sleep.

About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

An explorer, travelling in the Malay Peninsula, has discovered some peculiar creatures. There are fish that climb trees, monkeys that brush their teeth after meals, and birds that sleep upside down.

Lions and tigers are too weak in long power to run more than half a mile.

The Bank of England was founded by a Scotsman who died in poverty.

World's Largest Farm.

Sir Sidney Kidman, the Australian cattle king, owns what must be the world's largest farm. It embraces more than 40,000 square miles, an area roughly equivalent to the whole of England, less Yorkshire and Devon.

Studying Forestry.

The study of forestry has been introduced into the public schools of Alabama.



One nice thing about going to heaven will be not having any neighbors with a pianola above you. And in hell no one underneath can kick to the landlord if you want to dance a little.

More sleep will make you live longer but what's the use of living longer just to sleep.

A Clinton turkey gobbler is "setting" on six apples and refuses to leave the nest. Must expect to hatch out apple dumplings.

Why is it, asks the editor of the Deseronto Post, that the boy who wants boxing lessons is always given music lessons?

The Prince of Wales descended from an animal. It was a horse.

Thinking to step would prevent a lot of stopping to think.

He—"Well, my vacation begins to-day."

She—"But, you haven't left town."

He—"No, but my wife has."

Our Own Fairy Stories.

Once upon a time a man called another on the 'phone and made an appointment with him for the purpose of buying something from him instead of trying to sell him something.

Farmers have their troubles with

Good
are similar.
them.

Now and then you find a fellow
expects to become a howling success
by doing nothing but howling.

The colder you treat people the hotter it makes them.

No Need for Alarm.

Maid—"M'm, I just accidentally let the baby's blanket drop out of the window."

Mother—"Awfully clumsy of you; now baby will catch cold."

Maid—"Oh, no, m'm, he won't. He was inside of it."

Invented Telescope.

The telescope was invented by Hans Lippershey, a Dutch spectacle-maker, in 1609.



Not His Machine.

"That fellow who just passed me was going at a terrific rate. Was that his machine rattling so?"

"No—his brain."

SE
ACE

70 DEGREES

70 DEGREES

ACOOL-CELLAR

vithi-
s or
and
lours,
your
win-
ces of
rmth
rs and

-Cast
heating
makes
the whole

NDRY CO.

LB. 61

RISE
URNACE

is giving poli-
free from par-



Tempting muffins

Hot muffins, fresh from the oven—a treat the family can't resist. Dainty tea biscuits so light and tender they melt in your mouth.

But they must be *always* good. You can depend on Quaker Flour because it never varies in quality and *always* bakes the same. Hourly milling tests and daily baking at the mills ensure an unfailing standard to Quaker Flour.

For every baking purpose Quaker Flour is best. Your absolute baking satisfaction is guaranteed by our money-back offer.

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P4

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HARDWARE	GROCERIES.
Wallpaper Paints & Oils Brushes, Glass, Putty. Lime, Seeds, Nails, Gasoline and Auto Supplies	Confectionary. Tobbacco Soft drinks post-cards Paper Cigars and Cigarettes.
DRY GOODS	**AGENTS**
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ISH! FISH!

hen you want to buy
ell fish write, wire
hone us. Cold stor-
e plants at Hawkes-
ry and Halifax.
Ve buy and sell fish of
kinds.
on: forget the Nat-
al Brands which are
e best that can be
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Increase your Production and your Profits

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Dairy Cattle and All Kinds *of* Live Stock

HOW?

IMPROVE YOUR PASTURE LANDS

The carrying capacity of numerous pastures in Great Britain and some in Nova Scotia has been more than doubled by Fall applications of BASIC SLAG.

NOVA SCOTIA NEEDS THIS INCREASED PRODUCTION.

The Government of the Province has arranged for large quantities of Basic Slag for this purpose to be delivered this Fall in carload lots, at lowest figures since pre-war prices. Farmers, club together and order at least a car.

Write M. Cumming, Secretary for Agriculture, Truro, Nova Scotia, for circular containing particulars.

"The Store of Satisfaction"

Just landed: a Car Robin Hood Flour, Feeds, Etc..

FRESH STOCK of GROCERIS

A. A. LeBrun - - D'Escousse.



Honest value is proven to you more and more each year.

Seasoning counts in lumber and you may be assured our lumber is well seasoned.

It lasts longer and wears better.

Ask us for Oxford brand spruce trim.

As pretty as OAK.

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Cape Bretons Leading Lumber Dealers

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NTIST

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gework and
actions,
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NEWS FOR
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500 feet from Railway Station, Open to night and day trains.

GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS
Rates Reasonable
Telephone & Taxie Service,
Post Office & General Store,

T. R. Langley.
Manager.

of District No. 1:
entlemen,—Having
ited by a largely signed
ation, I respectfully ask for
your votes and support in the municipal election to be held on Nov. 3, and if elected promise to do my best to safeguard and promote your interests, as in the past.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance, I remain.

Your obedient servant,
C. S MALZARD.

Arichat, October 23, 1925

Mr
rivilege of
D. Macdonald at
nsion of the latter's
speech.

The Liberal candidate, Geo. W. Kyte, was the first speaker and he was loudly applauded as he scored heavily against the high tariff policy of the Conservative party and the ruinous effect it would have on the business and industries of the country and the high cost of living it would inevitably bring about as against the Liberal "tariff for revenue only." Mr. Kyte cited instances showing the beneficial results of the moderate tariff policy of the King government and how the farmers and the fishermen have benefitted thereby in reduced prices for farming implements and fishing gear. Mr. Kyte made one of the most eloquent speeches of his life and proved to the crowd that he was the right man to send back to Parliament. The electors evidently intend to see that he goes back with a comfortable majority, despite the questionable tactics of his frenzied opponents to encompass his defeat, which would be nothing less than a calamity. Richmond county is proud of her eloquent son and West Cape Breton will join wholeheartedly with Richmond in seeing to it that this brilliant

Wreck for Sale.

The undersigned will accept sealed tenders for the hull and outfit of the seventy-nine ton schooner "Russell P.," of Gold boro, N. S., damaged by fire. The vessel has two good gasoline engines—one on deck for hoisting and weighing anchor and a twenty horse power one for motor purposes. She is now lying safely moored in Canso Harbour.

Tenders will be accepted till the night of Tuesday, the fifth day of November next, and will be opened at ten o'clock of the morning of the next day.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

TERMS—CASH.

C. H. WHITMAN,
RECEIVER OF WRECKS.

Canso, N. S.,
October 19, 1925. 2w

King Fisher Smelt webs get More Fish

Stands more hard usage and last longer than any others. The most successful fishermen use "King Fisher" Webs.

Send Now For Latest Revised Price List

R. T. HOLMAN Ltd.

Summerside, P. E. Island

ARICHAT-PETIT DE GRAT MULGRAVE FREIGHT & PASSENGER STEAMSHIP SERVICE.

The steamer "ARICHAT" will leave Arichat daily at 7-30 a. m. except Sundays, for Mulgrave.

Will leave Mulgrave daily on arrival Halifax express. Calls at West Arichat and Petit de Grat.

Arichat S. S. Co., Ltd.

COAL.

For Satisfaction and Economy

BURN

"Springhill"
"Acadia"
"Dominion"
"Old Sydney"

The Highest Quality Bitu minous Coal in "North America"

Besco Coke

Replaces Hard Coal
Saves Money & Labor.

DEALERS IN ALL TOWNS

British Empire Steel Corporation, Ltd.

Montreal, St. John, Halifax, Sydney and New Glasgow.

Wanted.

Do you want to make easy money?

Let us start you into a profitable business with Watkins' Genuine Products. 175 Household Specialties. Exclusive territory.

J. R. WATKINS COMPANY
379 Craig West,
Montreal.

Wanted.

Men or women to earn respectable incomes in soliciting for all lines of insurance, viz., Life, Fire, Marine, Automobile, Accident, Sickness, Plate Glass, Liability, Fidelity and Surety Bonds.

D. S. HOOPER,
General Agent
SYDNEY & LOUISBURG, N. S

Sept. 5, 1925. tf

BIG SALE OF BEDDING

Special Bed Outfit No. 1

WALNUT finish Steel Bed, Note the massive 2 in. posts and top rails, and heavy fillers.
All sizes $10.50



HERCULES SPRING
All Steel $7.50

ALL FELT MATTRESS Roll edge, art tick all sizes price $9.00

3 PIECES COMPLETE $27.00

VERNON & CO., Furniture and Carpets

FISHING SUPPLIES

Lobster Twine (Heading)
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Lobster Rope 6 & 9 thread
" Laths, Sheet Nets
Net Twine, Norsels
Salmon Twine
Headropes,
Corkwood
Cutch

ALL SIZES ROPES IN STOCK
INCLUDING 2½ in.

Est John LeBrun.

Hugh Cann & Son. Ltd.

STRAIT OF CANSO STEAMSHIP SERVICE 1925.

CANSO & MULGRAVE
S. S. ROBERT G. CANN

Leaves Canso daily (except Sunday) at 7 a. m.
Leaves Mulgrave daily (except Sunday) at 3 p. m.

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S. S. TATOUR

Leaves Guysboro daily (except Sunday) at 6.30 a. m.
Leaves Mulgrave daily (except Sunday) at 3 p. m. Calling at Queensport both ways.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday trip extended to Boylston.
It is intended (not gauranteed) to make connection at Mulgrave with Canadian National East and West bound trains.

Hugh Cann & Son Ltd.
J. E. Hopkins, Manager
YARMOUTH, N. S

—THE—
Walker Financial Co.
BANKERS & BROKERS
PORT HAWKESBURY, N. S.

Government and Municipal Bonds.

Fire and Life Insurance.

Current and Savings Accounts.

Interest on Savings Accounts FOUR Per Cent.

Compounded Twice a Year

G. S. WALKER, Manager

BUY a Lot from me at St. Peters and I will lend you the money to build a house on easy instalments.

GEO. W. KYTE, K. C.