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It is announced alencia has been captain of the ected of having Royalista, has

ing of Comh Defence.

and Dined berlain.

the conference adian and British presided over the ight and left sat il the Committee ch will ultimate. twipation in the

table were the ralty, Mr. Winst Sea Lord, Sir d Grey; Sir John or War, Col. Seev for India; Visarcourt, Colonial minor officials. gely an informal was made. The ace next week. ings will be bi-

there came from Canadian Premier norandum which tion of ireat Bripolitical relations at this document ever be known by

ven Mr. Borden's al Colonial Instiheartily endors-Canada join the ebrating the cen-Great Britain and reason of his havhitelaw Reid, the on Wednesday

mrances," he said, reason to believe, ople ar also debrating with won hed with Mr. Jon

AL BILL

on the Brit-

Considerable inn the news from egotiations are British and Am-

regarding the "We do not ben the discussion The British

advised to ask views at oace. ne but the whole Canada is condegree. lement in recent ing questions be-

nd the Republic that this new ved in the same bould find it too rays take it, like ray over the Atae arbitration tri-Falling, other dution would be the sincerity of a hundred years

HARKS

Business by Foundation.

15. After many ion and other New eties to put the business, have apant legislature fias e courts and the a formal meeting on, have agreed to loans at the legal shut up shop.

opinion at the ting was that the nd that it would be they did not want toils of the law, to efforts were made companies reprer outstanding loans re quitting. Arresta niccession, however,

t collection were move made by the appointment of with the agents of indation and assure ld favor any Mil to the next legislature interest.

THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

If his dearest friend had told Lord | at her death. Now it seemed as if the Reginald all he had suid, he would have doubted his word or thought him daft. He had talked at random, his thoughts being weighted with als two secrets. The day following, Lord Reginald was exceedingly ill, and did not leave his room. Each morning there came to his bedside a most beautiful bouquet from Miss McRay. Often she had walked out alone and gathered the ferns for them. Lord Reginald was unconscious of the cause of all this devotion. He had felt so miserable and ill, he took it from sympathy nothing more.

He was violently ill. Physicians had

been summoned from London, and Lady Alicia was stricken with grief. All that she had feared this long time seemed now about to come to pass. Her every hope now seemed gone. If he died, she wanted to die too, for what would life be after all that would follow his

For many days Lord Reginald lay very ill. He had been unconscious and had raved, so he was told. He wondered if he had told his secrets, but Lady Aficia, who had been with him most of the time, gave no sign that he had, which greatly relieved his mind. Racir day the bouquet of fresh flowers came to him from Miss McRay. Lady Alicia smiled as she thought how nicely matters were arranging themselves. Lord Reginald was now convalescing.

The castle guests had gone out for the day, and Lord Reginald eat in his easy chair. Lady Alicia ast near with her work. They had been speaking of his Illness, when Lady Home remarked: You cannot know how thankful I am to think I am to have you restored to grasped her hand in his great appreciahealth once more, and that dear girl Lady Emily, has been perfectly deveted. Could not have been more so if she had airendy been your wife. I am delighted to think of shall be so blessed in my old

"What do you mean, mother?" asked Lord Wedderburn, amazed at the turn affairs had taken. "What do I mean! That's a nice ques

tion, you sly boy, you! As if you really didn't know what I mean." His face was still blank. Lady Alicia naw it and felt a great fear, but she

"When every one of her friends were congratulating her for I heard them." "Congratulating Lady Eimily on I am sometimes at my wit's end. What

"On your possible engagement of mar-TIMES. Mother, are you out of your mind?

I never thought of such a thing." looked her son fully in the face for a

"I begin to think you are daft, Reginald, when you talk like this. Then it woman who would take his daughter to did not mean anything when you singled her heart and make her happy. He had Miss Mckay out as your companion in about made up his mind, when the postdenced with no one else, and when you himself and read it. It was from Madam did not mean anything to you, it cer was not sick, but not quite well, either. tainly has to Sir Peter Pirley, who has gone on the continent on account of it. day. It came to him as if to verify a moment doubted it."

McRay. The very word marriage is

hateful to me, mother." Then there is some cause for this. and what it is God only knows. I shudder to think what the friends of Miss McRay will think and say. I am sure they think you have tarnished your honor and your name in having the repu-

tation of a jilt." She looked at his face and her heart went out in pity for him. He was greatly pained, for there agony in his face. Lady Home could not understand her con. There was something peculiar about it all. and she would find it out and perhaps be in time to save his honor.

She waited patiently for time to show her the cause, but old Time is sometimes chary of telling secrets, and he was in

this case. Lord Reginald was able to walk over the park and moors. Every few days he went to old Lenthill and spent hours there. He loved the old place more tenderly than ever. It seemed as if it hopes. Each day that passed found him I feel, to ask so much and offer so litwere the graveyard of all his love and more and more convinced that Dorothy tie," he cried in agony. was dead and the thought came to him that there had been several railway accidenis about the time she disappeared. had almost maddened him. He resolved now on the aid of womankind, and he said, but she would not consent. to tell his story to his solicitors and get to assist him. He felt relieved. His could face trouble now, for he stood not said, and his face beamed in anticipaheart felt lighter that It had for many against it, alone!

fires seem very cheerful. There was alony would have frozen on his lips, and ways an air of cheerfulness and luxury his appeal for aid would have seemed a st once if you took Dorothy away hem in Salisbury House. The Earl of Dun- subject for mockery. rayen and the Hon. Mrs. Montague Smith were certainly on the friendliest fonting. They were always together. When the days were too cool to go out, Mrs. Smith sat with him before the cheerful fire and chatted pleasantly with him. He had about overcome his The elder Miss Smith, with her simpering, and insincere manner, was especially disagrecable to him. The younger Miss Smith he rather liked. When other paid him especial court she was simply respectful she was abrupt in manner, but truthful. Her clear, dark eyes held a good honest expression that he rather liked He was astonished to think how anjust he had hitherto been to the Hon. Mrs. Smith. He remembered that a very short time ago he had passed her without a word. How angry he was if ever invited to take her in to dinner-and now she was as agreeable, as handsome and pleasant. She was solicitions for has comfort, and even remained at home with him when he did not feel disposed to brave uncertain weather. This is exceedingly agreeable to the earl, for he

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PERTY OF T old life were coming back again and he

was happy and contented. The library burned encerfully in the grate at Salisbury House. The curtains were drawn and the Hon. Mrs. Smith sat there alone enjoying its warmth. The candles has not as yet, been lighted. The firelight flickered and shadows mingled with the firelight. It was a pretty scene-Mrs. Smith was snugly esconsed in a great crimson easy chair enjoying the warmth. The Earl found her there. The picture was a pleasant one to him.

"Come in and share my comfort," she said, laughingiy. "It is cheerful and most homelike," he

said sitting near her. "From a Darwinian standpoint, I am sure my ancestors were a race of cats, since I am so fond of basking in the fire-light."

Her laugh sounded so cheerful to him. "It is an exceedingly home-like picture. I almost envy those who have a home, though it be but a poor one. The word home fills me with happiness. It is especially dear to me since I have none."

"I am sure it is a great misfortune to be so situated. I could not live without my home. When we have roamed about for a time then we can duly appreciate all its comforts. Our home is but an humble one, yet I wish my children to always feel that we have one, and it is a haven of rest and happiness for us. I can not but think my Lord, your daughter must miss her home comforts. My heart aches for the dear child when I think of it."

How sweet the words sounded to him. So sweetly, solicitious. He could have tion of her friendship.

"Tell me something about her. My friend, Lady Ellsworth has already spoken of her frequently to me. Is she as delicate as they say?"

"She is an exceedingly frail girl. It has caused me much serious apprehenily were a short-lived race of people. My daughter has always seemed frail, yet I had so earnestly hoped she might overcome that. In fact, I object now to her being in school, but she seems so happy there. I could not urge her to leave. thought. Besides, what can I do? If I take her out I must shut her up in an hotel, or in some prison-like home, that she hotes. How my heart aches for the dear child.

to do. I do not know." His voice was broken, but his old face lighted up with tenderness at the mention of his child's name. How he loved her? He did seem helpless. What could Lady Home laid down her sewing, and | he do but re-marry He had asked himself over and over this question. And the one answer was all he ever got. He had almost decided. Here was the one drives when you man banded him a letter He excusad talked all that nonsense to her. If it Brown, and told him that his daughter She seemed to be growing frailer each

heard all the girls congratulating her, his words. What could he do? and she took it as if true. I never for He felt so miserably weak now. Here was the one thing money could not Then for once you are wrong, mother. buy—Human aid and true friendship.

I never thought of marriage with Miss

He leaned bis head on his hands. He leaned his head on his hands, bur-

ied in grief. He sat there until a gentle hand touched his shoulder, and a gentle voice

"What can I do to show my sympa-"Help me save the life of my fool Help me in the hour that afflictions may

His voice was as the voice of a drowning man. His ery was pitiful to hear. The voice of nature would urge help. The instinct of an animal would have suggreated help. The heart of a noble woman would have gone out in help, but there was no one to tell him there was no voice calling sympathy to his aid. It was simply the voice of the world calling to a

worldly woman in tones that were hard and cultivated. "How can I help you?" "By assisting me as a good wife should first. her husband in his hour of greatest need. Take my child to your heart, and help me by your love and kindness to save her life. Oh, God! how weak and miserable

answered him, but in his great anguish his better judgment. He felt almost sure she had been killed. he had not noticed it. He was overjoy-The great suspense that he had endured ed that he had found help. He could rely to the south of France for a time," he was so helpless before.

He had gained true friendship.

If the Earl of Dunraven could only The cool October weather made the a short time afterwards, and cry of ag. also," she said, "but you must leave me blood is pure and nourishing, the body

The Hon. Mrs. Montague Smith and her daughters were alone. It was time to dress for dinner, but the maid was dismissed since they could help themselves. "It is true as gospel-! have accepted

The words seemed so cold and worldly. There was no sentiment about them. After she had described the whole scene to her daughters, even to the cry for help, the elder laughed immoderately. 'It was such' a joke! How glorious!"

she axclaimed. "The drivelling old idiot! I wonder if he thinks you are going to make a perfeet slave of yourself?" said the elder. "It will be a mistake if he does," anexered the mother.

"Imagine that monkey-faced ideal of his! I wonder where he got his idea! of idols from? China, Africa, or the Dead Sea?" said the elder daughter. The daughter looks more like a South Sea Island idol than any other," replied

the mother. "I am sincerely ashamed of you both.

Itching and Burning on Face and Throat

Sores Disfigured So He Dreaded to Appear in Public. No Rest Night or Day. Cuticura Ointment Cured.

"Six months ago my face and throat all broke out and turned into a running sore. I did not bother about it at first, but in one week's time the disease had spread so rapidly over my face and throat and the burning itching sores became so painful that I began to seek relief in different medicines, but none seemed to give me any relief. The sores disfigured my face to such an extent

that I dreaded to appear in public.

"I suffered terribly and could get no restinght or day. At last a friend advised me to try the Cuticura Remedier. I had about given up hope, but thought I would have one more try and so I used a little Cuticura. one more try, and so I used a little Cuticura Ointment, and it helped me from the start. I continued using it and in six weeks' time was completely cured, and can say I would advise anyone suffering from skin disease to use Cuticurs Ointment, as it is the best healing balm in the world." (Signed) Roscoe Good, Seven Persons, Alta., Feb. 13, 1911.

FOUND RELIEF ONLY FROM

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT "My little girl when only a few weeks old broke out on the top of her head and it be-me a solid scab. Then her cheeks became Taw and sore and after trying different Semedies found relief only from using Cuti-cura Soap and Ointment. It lasted six months or more, but after a thorough treatment with the Cuttoura Soap and Ointment never had any return." (Signed) Mrs. W. S. Owen, Yadkin College, N. C., May 26, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Scap and Ointment have afforded the most successful treatment for skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults. A single cake of Cutieura Soap and bax of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 54 Columbus Ave., Poston, U. S. A.

more laugh at that poor old man's ag ony, than I could at the throes of death. It is merciless! You say you want his wealth. It would be a thousand times more merciful to take his life at the same time."

"How awfully good we are," said the "So good that my heart goes out in pity for that poor old man," she replied. "We don't intend to murder him," said

the mother, angrily. "Perhaps 'twere better if you did." re torted the younger daughter, who had always spoken candidly what she pleased, for he intended to tell her of

The mother was so engrossed with her thoughts that she did not reply. "Just think, we shall have a most beautiful home!"

"Good-bye! to poor, little, oid, shabby Curzon street and poverty. Three cheers for the Counters Dunraven and her daughters!" exclaimed the eldest daugh-

"Cheer for yourselves, please," said the youngest. "I will tell you what it is, girls, this

is an unexpected piece of good fortune. We shall have a town house that befits our wealth and position. We will have Sandgate, Kent. I think even now that in poverty. Well, thank the Lord! Our bondage is almost over." The Hon. Mrs. Montague Smith was certainly happy in her prospects, and when the Earl was called to town for a few days there was no one livelier than Mrs. Montague Smith, whose name had almost become offensive to her in the hour of her prosperity. "How on earth did I ever tolerate the name?" she asked herself over and over again, and the thought never occurred to her that this was nearly the identical question that the friends of the late Hon. Montague Smith asked in re-

gard to herself. "How on earth can Montague Smith tolerate that green grocer's vulgar daughter?" had been asked hundreds of

The Earl had gone up to town for few days to visit his daughter. He had found har pale and languid,

and with a most troublesome cough. Dorothy Wynter was her constant attendant and friend. These gir's studie; together, and were almost maeparable. They were about near the completion of their education at Madame Brown's.

They had done double duty from the The earl lost hope the moment he saw his daughter's pale face and shrunken eyes. He knew that trouble lurked near. He was sorely grieved and visited the

best physicians, but his daughter pleaded for a little more time. They wanted to finish their education, she and Doro-It was a voice hard and worldly that thy. The earl again consented against blood, enliven digestion, help the stom-

> "I have some plans that will bring us great happiness, you and I, Elise," he

have heard a conversation that occurred father, and when you are happy, I am had little curiosity evm to see her \$1.00, or by mail from The Catarrhozone school friend, but the daught looked Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canso sorely agrieved at he en ed for sia.

There stood before him the most beautiful girl he had ever seen

Slight in form, with a wierdly beautiful face, shadowed by a mass of golden hair, and with great, tender dark e.es that bespoke great kindness or heart. Her form was clad 'u a simple black woolen dress which felt in straight folds to the hem at the bottom of the skirt There was a simply plain waist confined by a belt. At the threat was a little, soft crepe ruching. This dress was simost threadbare win much brushing std mending. The earl gared at her. the had ever seen.

"Whose daughter, did I. understand," asked the earl. "Dorothy Wynter, father," said his daughter, and he noticed the cloud that in perfumes and in gloves. And he is came into her face, and he asked no

less again. She had to go out in the world and take her chances, alone, but she had a brave heart, had Dorothy. The world had few terrors for her, for looked through eyes of seventeen, hope glamored them over with rosy hues. When Dorothy excused herself to go to her chass, and left father and daughter alone she said:

"Tell me, father, how you like my Dorothy? Is she not beautiful? She is as good as she is beautiful. At nights she gets up and raises me in her arms when I cough, and she will not sleep until I do. I have abused my Dorothy's love, I am sure."

The earl was filled with admiration for his daughter's friend. "Whose daughter did you say she

W28 *** "Oh! father, don't you know that Dorothy don't know who she is? Just think of it! She was raised by some person named Dame Wynter, who only told her that she was no kin to her, and that she was of noble birth. It is a most bitter thought to my Dorothy, and I was so afraid you would ask awkward questions, but you did not, you are such a darling!"

His daughter had her arms about his neck. How much he loved her! He could never resist her pleading. Had she asked the most impossible things he would have set about at once, their accomplishment.

"Who send Dorothy to school and pays for her?" he asked. She whispered in his early softly lest some whisper should be heard: "I did, this term. You gave me more

enough to pay for Dorothy. She don't know that I did it." "I am afraid you have had too little means for yourself. Why did you not tell me, and let me hely your Dorothy?" "I was afraid she might know. She is so proud, she would not accept it if she

money than I needed, and it more than

When the earl left he gave his daughter a handsome sum for herself and Dorothy. He loved to gratify every wish, this idolized daughter of his! The earl had gone to tell his daughter

that he was about to marry again, but her pale face froze on his lips. He could not bear the idea of happiness while she looked so ill, and she had told him to make himsely happy, and she would be, also. He could not summon courage to tell her, so went back without doing so. She was so sweet and good, he knew she would raise little or no objection. He would wait awhile until he had settled matters, then there would be time enough to tell her. When he entered the railway carriage, he found himself alone with Lady Elisworth. He was his approaching marriage. This was just the opportunity he wished. After inquiries concerning his daughter, he said: "I fear she is not at all well. I am sure I should have insisted upon her leaving school, but she has formed a friendship that makes her very happy; besides, Madame Brown is very careful with her. I have no one to help me, or any set-

Lady Ellsworth did not ask a question. She knew all at once. "Why do you not congratulate me?"

tled home to take her to, but I have

decided to remarry," he said.

"I do most heartily," she said, but there was no warmth in her words or for our summer home, Fairview Cottage, tone, and the Earl noticed it, and was

pained. of felt so helpless, and my daughter's health is failing, I decided to find a dear, kind-hearted wife to help me. What should I do to-morrow if I were summoned to her bedside and she were

"If you have found a good, kindhearted woman, you may be congratulated," rhe said, but her tone implied doubt.

(To be Continued.)

Any Headache Cured Tired Systems Re-toned

WHEN YOU'RE DULL, TIRED, RESTLESS DAY AND NIGHT, SOMETHING IS WRONG IN THE

A Prominent Publishing Man Says the Quickest Cure is Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Headaches never come to those who use Dr. Hamilton's Pilla, and this fact is vouched for by the Assistant Manager of the Poultry Success Magazine, of Springfield, O., Mr. J. H. Callander, who writes: "No better medicine than Dr. Hamiltion's Pills. We use them regularly and know of marvellous cures that resisted everything else. They cleanee the whole eystem, act as a tonic on the "It would be far better for us to go For headaches, indigestion and stomach disorders I am confident that the one prescription is Dr. Hamiltons' Pills."

Being composed of natural vegetable remedies, Dr. Hamilton's Pills possess great power. For they are harmless. They aid all organs connected with the stomach, liver and bowels. In consequence food is properly digested, the druggists and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills; 25c per box, 5 for

A POET IN PRISON.

The good old fashioned brigand is becoming a personage of the past. Corsica has got rid of him, and brigandage is becoming an ever more precarious profession in Sicily. The "last of the Sicilan bandits"-perhaps a disputed title -was lately laid by the heels and is now facing the ordeal of his trial in

Aquila. Most visitors to that delightful island will have heard of his name and not a few have come into close and scarcely was by far the most beautiful girl he pleasant contact with him. He is Guiseppe Salomone. Do not picture him as a typical brigand; he is a dandy and has always paid particular attention to his clothes. He has an expensive taste a poet. His time in prison has been spent in writing a poetic drama of his Dorothy had not noticed the question life's experiences and he has written a or the look. She fully realized that her good deal of commendable verse. He is How can you bear to say such things? I or the look. She fully realized that her good deal of commendable verse. He is should think the agony of another would friend was in a state of ill-health, and said to have made a fortune in brigandtion all his life. The late Countess had should shink the agony of should be received which that their long separation was very age, so he can afford to be a poet.—

tie. He had found a new phase of life er, that you were so worldly. I could no near. She then would be utterly friend.

London Chronicle.



To guard against alum in Baking Powder see that all ingredients are plainly printed on the label. The words "No Alum" without the ingredients is not sufficient. Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. Full weight one pound cans 25c.

E.W.GILLETT, COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL WINNIPEG

GOT HER IDEAL.

Heiress' Rules for Youth She Would Accept.

New York-Miss Lilla B. Gilbert, heiress to the \$15,000,000 estate left by her father, H. Brandhall Gilbert, has found her ideal man and her engagement to Bart. Howard Prince Renshaw, son of a millionaire manufacturer of Troy, was an-

nounced to-day. Miss Gilbert, who is one of the mest beautiful and popular young women of New York society, has been wooed by many men, but none of them was accepted because he did not meet the peci-fications of a perfect husband, as laid down by Miss Gilbert herself.

"How much better it would be," Miss Gilbert is reported to have said "if every girl would carefully formulate her ideal and then paste it up prominently where the right man could come along and see it. What a lot of trouble and disappointment could be saved."

Here is the type Miss Gilbert insisted He must be six feet tall, a brunette and fond of athletics, a good rider and fond of animals; clean shaven, with a firm jaw and ears close to his head; a

Republican and a money maker. He must have thick curly hair-not red-over his left ear, a straight nose, large and intelligent eyes, but not soul-

He must have decided ideas on the raising of poultry and pigs He must like lemon with his tea and eat ice cream with a fork, like Robert Chambers' stories; dance the turkley trot and wear his clothes like John Drew does; swear like a gentleman and be

gentlemanly even in his cups He must not wear pink neckties of Other men who have sought the hand of Miss Gilbert and been refused are Angler Duke, Jack Darragh, Alden Blodgett and Richard Lounsbury. None

of these measured up in her opinion. Mr. Renshaw is 25 years of age and attended the Rensselaer Polytechnic institute at Troy. He left the institution he can execute the work for the sum in 1909 before graduation and has since above mentioned; is a grandson of the late Commodore Cicero Price, U. S. N., and a nephew of Mrs. Lily Hammersley, who afterward became the Duchees of Marlborough.

KEIR HARDIE'S LETTER

(Rochester Herald)

Keir Hardie, one of the British Social. ist leaders, has written an open letter to King George, which appears in the Pioneer, a Socialist publication printed in London. The letter deals with the visit of the King to the Dowlais works, in Merthyr Borough, Wales, where there have been labor troubles, and it conclud-

es as follows: "The working classes can place but one interpretation upon a visit to Guest Keen and Netflefolds at this stage and that will be that you, too, are against them and on the side of their oppressors. Go to Dowlais, by all means, see their people and their homes, but shun their works as you would a plague spot. There I leave the matter. It is for you to decide whether, with these facts before your notice, it is consistent with the dignity of your high office that you should accept hospitality paid for out of the blood and stear-tained wealth of the

creators of dismal Dowlais." As might have been expected, King George never paid any attention to this letter. Probably he nevrr so much as read it. He made the visit and Keir Hardie is furious. Hardy does not believe in kings. He does not like them. Why should he! He is never invited to visit kings and kings never visit him. Most difficulties are social difficulties. John Burns grew conservative when he began to move in good society; so called. A seat in the Cabinet made him turn against what had been his convictions, and when King Edward smiled upon him, his extreme radicalism faded like Keir Hardie be equally amonable to the smiles of royalty and society?

We are not sure that he would, for Keir Hardie is a very piousman, and, we think, a very sincere fanatic. A man whose principles of economies? or what not are rooted and grounded in religious sentiment is invulnerable. It is the mysticism of David Lloyd-George that makes him so dreaded by the Tor-But the materialistic Socialists. few Socialists are lous men, like Keir Hardie, are usually susceptible to the flatery of society and royalty. They enjoy being invited to dinner at the houses of the great.

HOW THEY WALKED.

(New York Sun.) Without "playing" any "favorites," may we aver a personal impression that the Greeks and the Highlanders marked the Greeks and the Highlanders marched yesterday with a little the most of devil may care "go," and we are not sure that their costume is not sprung from a common anecstor. In regard to the Scots, however, it is difficult to speak calmly. There is something in the skirling of the pipe that appeals to every ear, making us all believe for the moment that:
"Still our hearts are true, our hearts are

Don't wait for opportunity to come up and slap you on the back.

Highland, And in our dreams we see the Hebrides.

ETIENNE CARTIER Competitive Designs for Monument to Statesman.

Sculptural competition designs for a monument to be erected at Montreal to the late Sir George Etienne Cartier,

lo. Competition designs from sculptors are invited for a monument to be erected to the late Sir George Etienne Cartier, Bart., and which will also symbolize "Confederation."

20. The memorial when completed and in position is not to cost more than \$100,000, including pedestal from the level of the ground.

30. The competition is open to Cana dian sculptors only. 40. The site of the monument will be on the slope of Mount Royal, near Ra-

chel street, at Montreal. 50. Designs shall be in the form of sketch models in plaster made at a scale not exceeding one inch to the foot. A description of the design must accom-

pany each model. 60. All communications regarding this competition shall be addressed to the President of the Cartier Centenary Comimttee, P. O. Box 188, Montreal. All models to be addressed to the office of the Committee, Hochelaga Bank Building, at Montreal.

7o. The designs must be delivered on or before the 15th day of September, 1912. They will be kept from public view until the award has been made. All expenses of delivering the sketch models and accompanying descriptions shall be paid by the committee. Sketch models will, after the award and at the expense of the committee, be returned jewelry, or ever have been really in love. upon the request of the competitors, but at the risk of the competitors.

Notice of the award will be sent to each of the competitors. The award will only be binding provided the successful competitor is prepared to furnish satisfactory evi-

dence, with security if demanded, that

INSECT STINGS AND SUMMER SORES

Insect bites and stings, blistered feet and sunburn! These three things, on any one of them, may spoil some days of your vacation, or make your work a bore! Zam-Buk is the remedy you need! It takes the "burn" out of these red, inflamed patches where the sun has got home on you; it eases bad mosquito bites, and it soothes and heals blistered feet and hands.

In the hot weather young babies suffer greatly from heat spots and chafed places. Here, again, Zam-Buk will give almost instant ease! Mothers should always keep Zam-Buk handy, and should use Zam-Buk Soap for baby's

For cuts, burns, and more serious skin for cum, nurne, and more assesses and diseases, such as eccents, blood-poleoning, etc., and for piles, Zam-Buk in absolutely without an equal. All druggists and stores 50 cents box or Zam Buk Co.,

HOT TIPS

What to Do When Weather is Sizzling Hot.

The city of Chicago department of health issued the following bulletin during the day:

"So far we have not had any very hot weather. It is quite likely, though, that feom now on we will have plenty of it. "In warm weather we do not need to est so much food nor of as rich and nutritious a kind as we do during the winter months. This means that we can get along, and, in fact, be better off mist before the morning sun. Would by reducing the amount of meat we cat and by increasing vegetables and fruits. "Here are some good hot weather

"Don't worry. "Keep your temper. "Bathe irequently.

"Eat in moderation.

"Get plenty of sleep. "Stay outdoors all you can. "Don't look at a thermometer. "Drink plenty of water and butter

"Let beer and all alcoholic drinks alone. "Wash vour hands before eating the noon day lunch.

"Don't eat food that has been exposed to flies or that has been handled by unclean hands. "Be good natured and kind and avoid

grouchy person as you would a pestil-

AVIATORS' DEATHS. (Philadelphia Record.)

Beginning with Lieut. Selfridge, who was killed less than four years ago, aviation fatalities to date number 188. It is a heavy toll to pay. Of course, the conquest of the air will go on, but there ought to be a reduction of the death rate. There is too much exhibition flying, too much effort to break records for altitude or speed, too many attempts to do famous.