

A. GIBSON
President Alumni of University.

The semi-annual alumni Association of Toronto was held yesterday at the University College. It was resolved to send and dispose of 150 copies of the donors' spirit largely by Dr. ...

STORIANS
Business New President Association.

The second day of the Ontario Historical Society's ...

REBELLION
Make the Field to Crush It.

The gravity of the situation is emphasized by the report by President ...

THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

The state of Lord Wedderburn's mind was not to be described. That he was in trouble with an utterly low and unprincipled woman was the one undeniable fact. That this woman was the daughter of his father was equally true. To have a suit brought against him by this woman and bring disgrace on his grand old name was the one thing he could never do and live. How he wished for death to release him! How could his poor mother bear such a slander? He was sure it would kill her. Her very words had come true. How much Lord Wedderburn suffered no one ever knew, but a few days after there were care lines on his handsome face, and he had grown years older in his manner and appearance.

At the home of Lady Emily Marchmont there was much surprise over the non-appearance of Lord Wedderburn. His mother, Lady Home, had grown exceedingly nervous since she had sent to his rooms and found he was not there. Telegrams were sent to Castle Royal, and a few days after there were care lines on his handsome face, and he had grown years older in his manner and appearance.

CHAPTER III.
Lady Home was recovering rapidly, but the young lord would not leave her just yet. He seemed to find a haven of rest and peace when he reached Castle Royal. How dear the grand old place looked! All at once he realized how much he loved it. He walked through the picture gallery, and gazed lovingly on all the faces there. There before him were his ancestors for ages gone—some proud and others dainty, gentlemanly faces smiled at him from the dark old canvases.

This was a novel discovery to Lord Wedderburn. "Take my coat," he said, handing it to the valet. "Do you think I'd do that," she said. "You would be cold, and I won't for I am used to it." She handed it back to him. "Then you do want to offend me?" he said. Without a word she took the coat and threw it over her shoulders. The coat was rich, dark blue one, and fair hair fell over it in a golden shower, and it drew out the lovely fairness of her face. All in a moment the strangely selfish look vanished, and she looked more human-like. Lord Wedderburn turned to go. As he left her he forced some coins in her hand, and in a few moments was out of sight. She looked them over and over and over. The moon was behind a cloud, and she could not see them clearly, but they were real pieces she felt sure. Such little yellow beauties that meant tarts, sweets, a ribbon for her hair, etc., etc. In fact a penny for each one meant she could have one of each. Then she thought of poor, sick Granny. It was too mean to forget her, though she did hate her so. She would do without the tarts, etc., and get Granny something. A pot of jelly and a fresh bun, and a bit of ...

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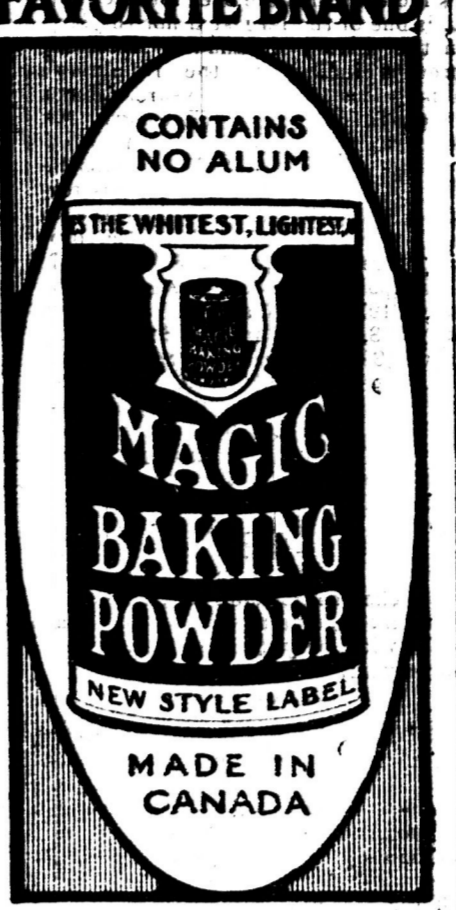
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MAGIC BAKING POWDER
THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND



CONTAINS NO ALUM
THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
NEW STYLE LABEL
MADE IN CANADA

It steals everything else on earth, and left them a faint white. The toes were very square across, and the soles about an inch wide, but by dint of real hard work, they went on. There was a pair of snowy white stockings there, too. She chose these as the most suitable. There was a bonnet, too. It was such a queer bonnet—with such a peculiar shape that she had to put it on every way to make it fit. There was no mirror there to see, so she chose the most comfortable position as the right one, and was deliciously unconscious that it was upside down, so that the poor old feathers, and pitiable old flowers were hanging upside down in the most helpless manner possible. She was always late. It is true that she was just peeping over hills and that it was too early for people to be out, but she must be up and gone. She took up the bundle, and met her servant. Such a strange look came in the old woman's eyes—a most unworldly look. She adjusted her spectacles, then took them off and wiped them in her soft, old apron. She put them on and surveyed Dorothy calmly, then turned, and, without a word, entered her room and closed her door. This strange manner which Dorothy decidedly unworldly, but she shook it off as she tripped along gaily down the path with the easy bundle and the coat rolled and pinned with thorns instead of pins. The birds along the path sang merrily until Dorothy appeared before them, then their happy songs died in their throats. A wren they were much astonished at the strange apparition before them. They fluttered their little wings, and with a cry, flew to safer fields. Little hooded Dorothy that the birds were frightened, or that the winds blew keen and chill through the thin dress. Her world had suddenly opened before her, and her mind and soul were filled to overflowing with its beauty.

There loomed before her the great castle. She walked up the gravelled path to the side door and rang the bell. This was answered by the useful housemaid, who opened the door, stared at Dorothy and fled precipitately, leaving her standing there. She rang again and a footman appeared, and with great ceremony threw open wide the door. He regarded Dorothy for a moment, then shut the door and fastened it. There was a moment of staring at the stranger. "Wonderful!" she muttered to herself. "Perhaps they think I am some grand lady," thought Dorothy, with all the assurance of childhood, and she hurried around to the great front door, and rang the bell, which was opened by another footman near whom stood the housekeeper. (To be Continued)

A GERMAN POSTER
The following is a copy of a poster put up by the Boards of Health in Germany:
Give your children not a drop of wine. Not a drop of beer. Not a drop of brandy. Why? Because alcohol of any kind, even in the smallest quantity, brings only harm to the children.
(1) Alcohol checks the bodily and mental development of the children.
(2) Alcohol develops sleeplessness and early nervousness.
(3) Alcohol weakens the resisting power of the body and thereby leads to the development of all kinds of diseases.
(4) Alcohol prolongs the duration of every illness.
(5) Alcohol continually weakens renewed life, and on that account easily leads to habits of drinking.
That is only one of many ways by which beer-drinking Germany is trying to teach the people the dangers of drink. These posters are not put up by temperance organizations, but by the Boards of Health. When will our Board of Health wake up to a sense of their duty in this most important of all their duties?
H. Arnott, sen.

GOLD FISH
North Sea in a Year Yields Harvest Worth Millions.

To the United Kingdom the North Sea is the most profitable fishing ground. Last year the value of the fish landed on the northeast coast was £3,740,614, over a third of the total value of the fish landed in the whole of England and Wales, and £400,000 worth more than was landed in the whole of Scotland and Ireland combined during the same year. The increase over 1910 was £178,564, and compared with 1911, the total value of fish landed in 1911 showed an increase of nearly £2,000,000. The number of crabs and lobsters landed showed an increase of 330,749 crabs, and 13,421 lobsters, but oysters showed a decrease. Whereas in 1911 there were landed 4,600,000 oysters, valued at £3,686, last year, only 192,000 oysters valued at £192, were landed. Taking the returns at the various ports, compared with twenty years ago, Sunderland showed a slight decrease; Hartlepool, an increase of £19,614; Staithes, a decrease of £2,597, or nearly half the value landed in 1901; Whitby, a falling off of £4,770; Filey has just doubled its landings; Flamborough shows an increase of £11,709; Hornsea, a falling off of about half the value, Hull, an increase of £420,331; and Grimsby, where the total value of fish landed in 1911 reached £2,662,926, an increase of £1,437,563. During December, January and February last the amount of wet fish landed was 1,094,935 cwt., being an increase of 100,059 cwt., as compared with the corresponding period of last year. The total value of all kinds of fish landed, including shell fish, has been £220,151, being an increase of £90,403, compared with the corresponding period of last year.



WHO STOLE THE BIRD'S NEST?
"To-whit! To-whit! To-whit! Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?"
"No I," said the cow, moo-oo, Such a thing I'd never do; I gave you a wisp of hay, But I took no nest away; Not I," said the cow, moo-oo, Such a thing I'd never do."
Bob-link! Bob-link! Now what do you think? "Who stole a nest away From the plum tree to-day?"
"Coo, coo," said the cuckoo, "Let me speak a word, too; Who stole the little nest From the little yellow-bread?"
"Cluck, cluck," said the hen, "Don't ask me again; Why, I haven't a chick Would do such a trick."
We all gave her a feather, And she wove them together; I'd scorn to intrude On her and her brood. Cluck, cluck," said the hen, "Don't ask me again."
A little boy hung down his head And hid himself behind the bad; "Twas he who stole the pretty nest From that poor little yellow-bread."

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.
(Philadelphia Public Ledger)
It were idle to blink the fact that industrial and commercial competition between them is keen and bitter, and this bitter feeling, but at the root of all the present trouble is Germany's sudden development as a naval power. Germany could still exist and thrive had not a single battleship been built, while Great Britain's security is wholly and absolutely dependent upon the maintenance of their full efficiency of its defensive fleet. The British Naval policy is based on the logic of facts, and while it is true that every nation must decide its own standard of its own interests, the British position cannot be fairly considered arrogant or aggressive.
How often it is that carelessness simply breaks the most delicate romance. Manchester Union.



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?
Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

RASH SO BAD BABY CAME NEAR DYING

Head Broke Out. Spread to Arms, Legs and Entire Body. "I had to have the whole of Cuticura Ointment and he was so good that he could sleep. You don't know how glad I was to have him cured. It took one box of Cuticura Ointment and pretty near one cake of Cuticura Soap to cure him. I think our boy would have died but for the Cuticura Remedies and I shall always remain a firm friend of them. He was cured more than twenty years ago, and there has been no return of the trouble. I shall be glad to have you publish this true statement of his cure." (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Matland, Jasper, Ontario, May 27, 1910.
For more than a generation mothers have found a speedy, reliable and economical treatment for their skin-tormented little ones in Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Although they are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, liberal samples of each may be obtained free from the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole agents, 63 Columbus Ave., Boston, U.S.A.

STEAD.
The Earl's head its Empire and all English reading people subjects of his influence. He was the last great exponent of personal journalism—the first great Muck-raker. His pen was in turn a scalpel, a scourge. He was not awed by any human power—he feared no lord save the Lord. Kaiser, Czar and Kings he met as men. Without diplomacy, he was master of diplomacy. His intuitions were infallible. Again and again he foretold the course of destiny—proclaimed the fruits before the planting of the seed. By dint of astounding industry he earned enormous sums of money, then poured his wage into the nearest needy hand. He was simple of taste, careless of dress, content of habit. He wrote more books than most men read within a lifetime. His greatest pride lay in the prison stripes he had worn in the cause of decency. England will never forget his terrible assault upon the titled panders of the East End. The courts found him guilty of libel, but the virginal sacrifice to the Minotaur ceased. The full record of his benefices will never be known—his only secret habit was charity. As Horace, he might well have written this for his epitaph: "I shall not all die; the greater part of me shall elude the grave, for I have built a monument more lasting than bronze."—Herbert Kaufman in Woman's World for June.

MOSQUITOES.
People Who Tolerate Stagnant Pools Will be Bawled Out.
Montclair, N. J.—The Montclair health department has served notice that beginning next Wednesday every property owner will be held accountable for breeding places of mosquitoes, and that the names of those who ignore the department's warnings will be made public. On Wednesday inspectors will make the rounds to ascertain the situation of every mosquito breeding spot and sprinkle oil at the pools of water. The health department has ordered that the following precautions be adopted to reduce the local mosquito population. Fill up all cans and bottles. Turn over every pail or tub that may hold water. Do not fill every little depression. Clean up the edges of ponds and brooks. See that the roof gutters are not stopped up, and that they have a proper fall. Not only tolerate but assist the special inspector who will visit your premises once each week. Every citizen will benefit by whatever relief is obtained as a result of these inspections. Watch your neighbor and report him if he violates the law.

CONSERVING THE CHILD.
What is a baby worth? Who can answer this question? One scientist has tried to do so. He says a baby at birth is worth \$2,400. This enormous loss is largely preventable. They do things better in France, here the baby saving work started. The decreasing birth-rate aroused the French to the need of child conservation. They were first to establish pure milk supply stations and to educate mothers. The health officers from England visited the French milk depot. They carried the idea home, as did the Germans, the Spanish and the Americans. All the civilized cities in the world now recognize the need of child conservation. In Montreal, Canada, they commemorated the coronation of King George and Queen Mary. They did not erect a monument, but established 15 milk stations for babies. This proved more popular than the plan of having a \$2,500 fireworks' display. The milk stations have been the greatest help with their accompanying mother training. In New York city about 200 doctors and trained nurses are at work in the poorer sections. They form the official staff of the Division of Child Hygiene of the Municipal Health Department. All the local child welfare agencies held in the baby saving campaign, which in New York city has reduced the infant mortality rate 20 per cent. for the four summer months.

PILES
You will find relief in Zam-Buk!
It stops the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this?
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FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.