# ROYA Yeast Cakes

BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD. DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR STATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED ARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.

## DOED UNDER FIRE

does the passage lead-will the draw-bridge, they remember, is just by find themselves among the outside this. This court, however, has simply find themselves among the to, or, with better luck, may they at some point where an escape be made? All confess to a great set in the matter, and sometimes a feet more cariforness than out approximate indicate, once no larger broods over this up old matte of the prince-loud to echo through the balls and corrifor the bandite have been fully and by the late events, and intend

by the late events, and intend the building down rather than the escape of those who have them so contemptubusly.

and they see him apparently eink iew. "Take care, Miss Aileen; hie a ladder more than any else. It is only a descent of some feet, but a fall would be serious." itous he is about her weland with what tenderness does he her down! Dudley is forced to n he sees his care of her, and whisters, as he assists Miss Der-

the good fortune to save her life at Blane, I suppose Sam has the

ruck. I suppose sam has the ruck. I never could try to hold inst him, you know. Lieb the New England spinster not a word in reply; at an me she would have protested hing short of a duke would be mate for the beautiful Calified whose millions. of, whose millione run up to if a score; but Miss Dorothy welf—the recent litter exper-mich she has been subjected the same respect for the own titles. Slowly the radically effected, and eve t regime that a good, hop-continuous, even if he is

es it vigorously lest against suc

Let me get at it," remarks the great madian door destroyer; "kindly give

giance has satisfied Dudley that door opens in the other direction, he knows he can send it flying with ingle vigorous kick. They watch him interest, and Sara makes sundry rks in criticism of his style, all of ch the other takes good naturedly, It is well nigh impossible to make ane angry.

has reason to be proud of his for when in answer to his sumin the shape of a sudden a crash. Nothing bars the path. the door has shot back on its hinges, and crashed against the wall, leaving the opening clear.

Sem again steps forward.
Well done, my hearty! I'll recomsend you to the Lord Lieutenant of what have we here now?" have we here, now? and he the portal, almost immediately is the name of Heaven, keep back! - the rascale are on hand!"

It would seem so, judging from the sties that break out upon the night oir. One fact is patent to all-they have reached the outside of the eastle, for above can be seen the stars, and the shining around an adjacent

It seems to be a sort of court they reached-beyond lies the gate and

### Aching Joints s Rheumatic Pains

in his profession are betthan Mr. Thomas Hogan, of cation Lane, Montreal, who To limber up a stiff. joint, remove every sense of soreness from muscles I can tell you nothing Deres with Nerviline. It is really a derful limment, and I use it continedly, simply because I find it keeps the muscles and joints supple and enfree from pain and stiffness. seruestly recommend Nerviline to every reconstruction that requires to use a strong, pain subduing liniment."

For Rheumatism Nerviline is a wonfor Sciatica it cures where others for Lumbago, stiffness and cold, nothing surpasses it. Keep Verviline it's good to take inwardly dese internal pains quickly, and is ust as good for outward application. family size bottle, 50c; small

occupants men are appearing in it from various doors and windows, men who are armed and desperate, and mean to continue the battle, which, up to this time, has gone so hardly against them.

Sam Buxton has seen something of adventure during his roving life, and can look back on many scenes kindle his blood, but he does not remember a single instance where he seemed to have so much ut stake as now, since Aileen Winchester look to him for protection.

He has not known her a great while, but for all that her interests have become very dear to him ,and he stands ready to strain every nerve in order to

It is a Plain case,

Here are the fugitives, youder the gate that leads to freedom, and bewere them swarm the ragged bandits. To gain the exit they must of necessit When Baren Sameces: a plain duty be-fere him he never bests about the bush believes in the stern, soldier-like principles that sent the immortal Light Brigade into the jame of death at the Settle of Balaklisma:

Theirs set to reason why. Theirs but to so and die.

"Ded," he cays, in a strain "Yes," seturns the Canadian, of the likes not the der erdinary circum Then suppose me start in before cy home entirely secovered from the

So the two of them rush into ourt yard eide by side, and with trem abouts open on the banditti.

The Italians, of course, being taken by securise, experience a sort of de-moralization. They scatter, and this side to the confusio, while the terrible reports of those American revolvers ring

out upon the night air. Could the Italians mass their forces and send a volley at their foes, doubtless the result might be embirely different. The voice of the prince is again heard, urging them to crush the vipers who have done them so much damage, but the valorous speaker, certainly not a second Garibaldi, is nowhere to be

Example does much in a case of this kind-men will follow an intrepid leader to the very line of death; but they like to hear the ery. "Come on, boys!" efficer who gets behind a tree, and, waving his sword, urges his brave boys to hurl themselves apon the foe and take a dangerous battery, is never heard of in history. So these barrietti, having no genuine encouragement to further expose themselves, seek the same shelter that screens their leader's precious hide from the bulleta.

Baron Sam hears that voice, and believing the prince may even fire upon them while they are crossing the courtyard with the ladies, he resolves to dislodge the other. With this object in view, he suddenly rushes to the quarter whence the valorous shouts have proceeded, gains an angle of the building, after hearing a bullet sing past his ear. and catches a glimpse of a fleeing figure that races like mad into the castle, races with his white mockery of hair streaming in the air, for the leader of Unfortunately They Fail to Recognize the Italian banditti. Fra Diavole, though renomous and cruel, is not brave, and when masquerading as Colonel Marchesi he has seen enough of the man from across the sea to have a décided respect for his abilities as a marksman. The object that induced this assault has now been pretty generally accomplished, for the courtvard seems to be free of the enemy, with the exception of a number who would rather remain and nurse their wounds.

Back again to the secret passage Sam flies, still holding the smoking revolver in his hand, with which he has just done such execution.

"We are ready, Aileen-Miss Dorothy. Follow me," he pants, and they do not hesitate to obey, as Sam Buxton catches up an armful of trape and leade the way in the direction of the gate. McLane has seen his intentions and speedily follows suit, so that in a minute the little party is hurrying across the open space with the object in view of forever quitting this inhospitable palace near the River Po, where they have been so badly treated.

They meet with no obstacles, for the lesson so recently taught by the two comrades has been quite enough to convince the Italians that fortune is not 25c., at all storekeepers and drug- on their side they have not as yet reor The Catarhozone Co., Buffalo, covered, nor has a leader appeared on If ever men had difficulties with, these two certainly find them now, but energy will do much toward refusstares one in the face.

Baron Sam shouts something to his comrade which the latter does not quite catch, but he can easily guess its meaning. He is to pay his respects to the gate, while the other searches for some means of lowering the drawbridge-surely ropes or chains must be found somewhere that will accomplish this. Dudley makes one survey of the field, picks up a great har of iron that forta-

nately lies near by, and sends it against the lock of the gate. He has torsed weights in many a match, but never with so much at stake as now, when he plays for human lives. There is a terrible crash, and the gate no langer stands as a barrier to their

progress—the great but of iron has smashed the lock to splinters. Dudley reizes hold of the gate—it is a man affair, and generally needs two men to turn it, but he sends it flying back. At the same moment a rose of telumph is heard from Sum, and that worthy is discovered clambering to a

worthy is discovered clambering to a phetform, to throttle an assumed limiisn on duty there, toss him below and with a sharp knife sever the ropes that hold sloft the draw-bridge. As the ropes are thus rudely severe

the drawbridge drops into place with a crush—luckily it is not splintered by the fell, else our friends would be in as bad a predicament as before, in spite of the work done, for to cross the most that surrounds the castle on the side where it faces the valley, some sort of bridge

Dudley gives a rousing Canadian cheer that brings to mind the maples of his native forests the leap of the salmon the rush of the great moese, and the shout that announces the end of the

"Come, Sam-come, old fellow. The way is clear. Let's be getting hence!"

They cross the trembling drawbridge, and the gloomy castle belonging to feudal age is left behind. There is not one of them who regrets this fact-even prim Miss Dorothy has had her idea of things considerably changed of latewhat she has seen has opened her eyes and she looks upon the two comrades who stand up for the women as the noblest men in all the world. Handse is that handsome does.

She may not be able to wholly rec sile herself to the thought of Eileen taking up with so plain a man as Baron Som, when a much finer-looking follow Dudley, for instance is near; but that yourg werean does not go around asking opinious about her friends, being able to decide for beyork.

The Counding is in exulurant opirits just new. After all they have passed in to think that meers have at last! He can kardly contain himself -his freds like Marrelon did after eseas ing from Castle Deuglas, whose he turned and shook his mailed hand at the walls ere gutting span to his

hurling his defiance back at the great

for firewell, Gis

evation, and sent a fact flying at a fig-ure on the walls that he believes to be minty count, just to ove him sprawl, as he declares. Dudley hastens to follow his friends, who have diready moved off.

There will be some sort of a purent, that is almost certain, but they breathe the pure air, and feel sine to dely the lawless banditti that infest this region, laughing at the efforts of the government to disband or monihilate them.

#### CHAPTER XI.

All of them bless the bright moon. Only for this, new difficulties must face them; but now they can see whene to When they eventually reach the valley, will there be any means of starting for Turin, only a score of miles away-perhaps another motor has been sent to the scene of the wreck? True, they do things very slowly in this land of sunshine, oranges and laziness, but surely the railroad officials would not let a whole night pase without making some sort of effort to rescue the passengers who have come to such grief in the valley of the River Po.

So they push on, soping for the best yet ready to meet the worst, if need be. That is a spirit to conquer difficulties -what can stand beside it? Sam has found what he believes to be the right road, and along this he as-

## **Wives and Mothers** Suffer With Backache

the Dangerous Cause of the Trouble.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting tom-

ily, women often break down with nervous exhaustion. In the stores, factories and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing

down pains. Such suffering ien't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kid-

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of Kidney complaint can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly

irregularities their merit is well known. Because of their mild, soothing and safe, and are recommended for girls and

Thick, Fine and Red. Agony of Itching and Burning Frightful. One Cake of Cuticura Soap and Box of Cuticura Cintment Cured.

wer Onslow, M. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the thighs the skin came off as If he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. skin just wiped off leaving a New sure with little specks of yellow matter in them.

seked like a suffic. His toes boost in State pullow pimples and the not his fest did the same and he would my he could not walk, that there were pine "The upony of Reising and burning was

thing frightful. If he got a chance he id seratch the skin right off and make a but to prevent that I made mittens for the out of cotton. Every night from tredies o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of her had, this sufferings were so bad. With no parmanent cure in sight I get

the Cuticura Scap and Cintment. The it, the first night for four months. I Smileful to say the cure was complete and I just got one cake of Cuticura Soopend one box of Catieura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Caticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Peter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dent. D. Boston, U. S. A.

sists Aileen with all the gaillantry of his nature. She even cliags to him at times, where the descent is rough; and as for Dudley, he finds Miss Dorothy quite a load, for she gives out at critical places, and has to be carried bodily ever obstacles, with many a little shrick of dismay to find that of all persons, she, Dorothy Green, should be lifted by a man. However, she survives the experience, and perhaps, deep down in her withered heart, secretly enjoys it. They are making progress downward, and must cooner or later land in the

valley; but Baron Sam has discovered that this is not the same road up which they climbed when accompanied by the count and the ragged retinue of ser-

Never mind; if only a moderate dereach the valley wasse the road runs to Turin, and by using proper judgment. may arrive at that place where the train lies.

In the dire

m, my dam hay let us ery a r a minute"; and while they thus grapill, the ger Their weapone serviceable footing, as there is no tell-ing when the abouting from may be called upon.

"Now I feel better. Let us once more sting irons may be

push on. You shoul it well, Miss Win-chester," says Sam, when all has been done, even Aileen's small revolver receiving it share of attention, although her chaperon raises her poor hands in horror; as she always does at sight of the California girt holding such a weapon in her hands.

Aileen laughs as she replies: "I have climbed too many mountains in the gold country not to have become accustomed to the exercise. You can't

tire me out, Baron Sam!" "And you, Miss Dorothy?" politely. though with a sly nudge at Dudley's ribs.

"I am dying by inches, but I trust you will not deem it best to desert me," she replies, in a sort of invsterical way. "The prince would see that you were taken care of if he thought there was a ransom back of it," remarked Dudley,

"Wicked man, you neproach me. But I am of a confiding mature-I prefer to believe good of everyone," she simpers. They waste no time while exchanging these few sentences, but continue down the hillside. overcoming what obstacles there are in the way, and finally arriving at the bace of the elevation.

Here they run acress the railroad, while just beyond shines the river of which much has been written in Roman Listory-the Po. which, with its sources among, the snow-covered Alps, crosses Northern Italy, and empties into the beautiful Adriatic not a great distance below Venice.

To turn and head in the direction of the waeck is an easy matter—the sounds; that come from this quarter are enough in themselves to guide them, for Italians cannot work without the greatest of confusion. Besides, the Americans have their own good judgment to assist them. As they draw nearer they discover that another motor has arrived, bearing a force of men. This is evidently the wrecking train, though few appliances for business, beyond a few ropes and levers, are seen.

It seems like a bee-hive—men are rushing this way and that, orders that appear to be exactly contradictory are given, and very little work accomplish-

given, and very little work accomplished. At this rate they will never arrive at Turin, and the delay will be intermin-

Sam Buxton happens to be the sort of man who cannot bear to see things managed in a clovenly manner. He is able to grasp a dilemma, and twist the horne from it.

At a glance he sees what a mistake is made in trying to clear the wreck. The man in charge is a young fellow, who imagines he knows about everything under the sun, when, in truth, his knowledge is exceedingly limited. Sam joins him-through artifice

suggests certain things and make it appear as though the ideas were the realing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are creations of the wrecking master's mind. The other is shrewd enough to grass women of all ages. . 25 cents per box at the benefit to be derived from using all dealers. Refuse any substitute for the suggestions—he accepts them as Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and though they originally arose from some thought of his own.

safe in Turis.

He forgets nothing—all the while he watches the men clearing the wreck, and offering suggestions in his peculiar way to the man in charge, he is keeping one eye upon the road that leads to the old easile at present occupied by Fra Diavolo and his nefarious band.

Any mount Sam fully expects to see the infamous bandit of the Apennines make an appearance at the head of his men. What will follow is a matter of conjecture; but the raseals will find the American traveller and his communicates as hard nuts to crack as on previous

Dudley McLane meanwhile has found the guard, and lodged the ladies one more in the compartment they deserted so willingly earlier in the night.

They had scorned its comforts then, with the prospect of a night in a real live prince's castle before their eyes—now the compart-ment, with its cushions, seems very accentable.

McLane carries all their little traps into it, while he makes the ladies as comfortable as their circumstances will sdmit. They are both deeply indebted te this stelwart young man, and do not hesitate to tell him so in the frank way that seems a part of Aileen's nature, and which her aunt has doubtless equant from her. Thus time passes.

Now and then Sam comes to the car to inform them of the progress being made. None of them think of sleep. save the spinster she, the only one of

the quartette who has slept in the castle. Really overcome by fatigue and excitement. not to mention the bitter disappointment at seeing her idols turn to common clay. Miss Dorothy lies back upon the cushions, with a rug thrown over her, and slumbers, but that her sleep is troubled an occasional moan tes-

Aileen asks to be allowed to see what s going on, when Sam makes one of his pilgrimages to the ear, and he willingly esists in placing a mantle over her shoulders, as the night air is chilly. (To be Continued.)

### NOT WELL SUITED



for inspection stroked the herse's back and remarked to the prospective

Ham't he a lovely co But the other noticed that the horse was panting, and answered:

"All I like his coat all right; but don't like his pants."

#### STORM SIGNALS

Mature Has Some That Are the

More eyes than usual are turning to the paremeter on these mornings. The gardener ories out for rain, the devotee of speart or society for just one more fine day, and so on; but there are barometers other than the one with the glas. Ces.

Frequent allusions have been made to the warnings given by nature.

"The idylic calm of the hen run gives places to a scene of great excitement, the fowls running about and waltzing in the dust." says a writer in the Hamburg Nahrichten in making a summary of these warrings.

Nahrichien in making a summary of these warnings.

"The ducks are just as lively, diving frequently. Peacocks give vent to their hard, metallic cry, expressive of a soul in anguish. Pigeons lose their consciousness of the time of day and seem to be in doubt whether they ought not at once seek shelter of the dovecote.

"Swallows give us their aerial circling and press down towards the earth in pur-"Swallows give us their aerial cirching and press down towards the earth in pursuit of insects, which also have dropped into lower strata.

"Other animals seems to know that the cirching of about the sunny warmth is

"Other animals seems to know that the time of cheerful, sunny warmth is departing. In a corner of the yard the cat scratches herself behind the ear and rubs her ear and rubs her fur with a paw, as if she wanted to remove some invisible spot. In barn and corn lofts rats and mice emerge from their dark "Flies are all agog. Their quiet re-

"Flies are all agog. Their quiet reflectiveness gives place to a restless and greedy buzzing around everything and every one. Bees either stop at home, in the hive, or come swarming back to it in a hurry. They cease to be pacified and go out of ther way to sting an unsuspecting wayfarer if they see a storm coming

ing.
"Spiders stop in the middle of the feverish weaving of their web and hang duily ard thedry by their threads. So, too with the humble denizens of the soil. Werms wiggle up and stretch themselves. while teads come out of their holes in troops. In the pend the chorus of from

of weather. Fennel stands up stiffly straight if colder weather is looming on the horizon. The wood sorrel lifts on the horizon. The wood sorrel lifts its leaves before a storm, while those again opens its leaves before rain.

"So many and so caried are nature's signs,"—Chicago Inter Ocean. figns."—Chicago Inter Ocean: the services of such here in Hamilton.

#### THE CARELESS PUBLIC. (Chicago Tribune)

At least part of the inefficiency of pub-At least part of the inefficiency of public service is the fault of the public. The incorrect of insufficient addressing of mail makes delay inevitable and throws a heavy unnecessary burden on postal machinery. Bad enunciation and other inefficient use of the telephone make wrong connections inevitable and cause delay all along the lines. Walking on the wrong side of the sidewalk and loitering add much to congestion of the streets. ing add much to congestion of the streets. It is easier to blame others than to corect our own faults. But it would pay

The theory that one good turn deserves another doesn't alawys keep things moving.

The ninety-sixth annual report of the Bank of Montreal is the best ever insted by Canada's oldest and best known bank. The not profits for the year emount to \$2,648,000, as compared with \$2,518,000 for the previous year, being at the rate of 16.56 per cent, compared with 16.21 per cent for 1912. An examination of the report shows the bank to be in a particularly healthy condition The capital stock of the bank is now \$16,000,000, while the Rest Account in sino \$16,000,000. During the year dividend disbursements amounted to \$1. 920,000, being made up of four quarterly dividends, at the rate of 21/2 per cent. and two beauses of I per cent. Altogether the Bank has \$3,451,900 available for distribution, which is made up of het profits for the year of \$2,648,000, and a balance carried forward from the previous to \$802,000. Dividend disbursoments absorbed \$1,920,000 and bank premises account \$465,000 , leaving a balance of profit and loss cerried forward ot \$1,046,000.

During the year eleven branches were pened and three closed, making a net gain for the year of eight branches.

A further examination of the report shows that steady and consistent progrees was made throughout the year. The Note Circulation of the bank is now slightly wer \$17,000,000, showing a net gain of a most \$1,000,000 over the return of the previous year. The Deposits show a gain during the year of \$2.-500,000, which must be considered satisfactory in view of of the many calls for capital during the past few months. The back shows a healthy increase in gold and silver coin, out on the other hand, Government notes and other quickly available assets sow a slight falling off. The proportion of liquid assets to the liabilities to the public is almost 50 per cent., which is slightly less than it was a year ago, but is still unusually high. Current Loans made throughout the year amounted to almost \$129,660,000, or \$10,000,000 more than those made in the previous year. Considering the many demands m pon banks during the past few month by manufacturers, business men and brokers, the conservative attitude of the Bank of Mentreal in helding energest Bank of Montreal in he ding current loans to within \$15,000,000 of the previ-ous year's record must be regarded as satisfactory. The total Angle of the hank now stand at almost 255,000,000, as compared with \$237,000,000 for the nrevious year. Altogeth the showing made by the Bank of street refe the highest praise or menger, and office with it. The past year has what trying one to banks, and that the financial storm has bee thered so successfully and with so I inconvenience to the public indicate exreful and conservative banking prac-

The address of the President was a masterly summary of financial and economic conditions both at home and abroad. Mr. Meredeth reviewed the history of the bank, touched on the monetary situation abroad and throughout it maintained a note of optimism. While advocating a policy of conservatism and caution, he expressed the opinion that the commercial condition of Cananda was fundamentally sound.

In his discussion of the general situation, Mr. Meredith described the year 1913 as a memorable one, "In Great Britain the demands for money have been unusually heavy, with the result that the rates were higher than in other years. He pointed out that there were many factors effecting the monetary situation, the most notable being the Balkan War, the world-wide trade activity, the rise in prices of commodities, and the serious political disturbances in France and Germany. Further, the demand for gold on the part of several countries, such as Egypt and India, added to the acuteness of the monetary situation. Coupled with this was a considerable degree of social unrest in Great Britain. Another disturbing factor was the Mexican situation.

In his review of the trade of Canada, Mr. Meredith was most optimistic, pointing out that the export trade is now stationary, indicating thereby that Canada is paying her bills by the exportaion of produce. The aggregate foreign trade of Canada for the seven months ending October was \$636,000,000, as against \$560,000,000 for the same period a year ago, while in the same period the excess of imports over exports have been cut down from \$190,000,000 to \$145,000,den. Mr. Merelith estimated the value of the field crops this year, at present prices, at \$500,000,000. He then took up the province by itself, showing the conlitions prevailing in each, and summarzing the trade outlook, closing with the following optimistic summary:

"Business as a whole continued good. Our vast resources have been scarcely scratched, immigration is large, railway construction active, new territory and new sources of wealth are being steadily opened up and the confidence of British and foreign capitalists in our country is unabated. A temporary halt can only refresh Canada for yet greater achieve-

## A Spotted Character.

"Do you know what happens when a title boy tells a story?" asked mother, "No. ma'am." replired Bennie, dubious-"Well," said mother. "every time little boy tells a faischood a black mark goes on his soul,"

Bennie though hard for a mement, then, and bettellen as counteration, we exclaim. th brightening countenance, ne exclaimed: Mamma, I'll bet Jimm'e Jackson's sell is just speekled. Volugetown Tele-

Wigg-I don't think Biones will ever make much of a galf placer. Wagg o. I've even heard he sometimes neglects his game to attend to business.