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THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM
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THEM. THE WORDS "NO
ALUM" WITHOUT THE IN-
GREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFI-
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POWDER COSTS NO MORE
THAN THE ORDINARY
KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY
THE ONE POUND TIN.



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

TRUE TO HIS RACE

"It grieves me very much to see you here, Hurst, even for a few days. But it can only be for a few days, my friend, for the seasons are near at hand, when you will be tried and most certainly acquitted. I hope you know this?"

"Are you a Christian, Benjamin?"

"Yes, my lord, however unworthy to bear the name."

"Then you must not be a fatalist. You will be acquitted, Benjamin. But I wish you to be more than acquitted. I wish you to be vindicated. I wish your character to come pure from this ordeal as fine gold from the fiery furnace. For this reason I have to-day retained for your defence the most learned lawyer and eloquent advocate in the country—I mean Mr. Percy Melliss, of whom, no doubt, you have heard."

"Oh, yes," said Benny, immediately recognizing the name of the young lawyer who years before had so successfully defended his Benny's foster-mother—"Oh, yes, my lord, I have heard of Mr. Melliss. But, oh, how shall I ever be able to thank you enough for all your goodness and kindness to me?" enquired Benny, raising his sad eyes gratefully to the eyes of the earl.

"My poor boy, by letting me serve you as much as I wish to do," said the earl, caressing the thin, pale, fettered hand that he held between his own. "I like you, Benjamin. I wish to see you prosperous and happy. As when you shall be acquitted and vindicated, you must let me do a great deal for you, indeed. You must take a great deal from me. We can, any of us, take anything from one who loves us, can we not, Benjamin?"

The poor young man, overcome by this gentleness of sympathy, dropped his face upon his fettered hands, and sobbed. After a few moments he raised his head, and said:

"There, there; it is perfectly natural. You are not physically strong, and you have been severely tried. Now let us look beyond the dark present to the fair future, not so far off. When you are fully acquitted and vindicated, both by the court and the press, we must see to getting you a fresh start in. You are not fit for service, Benjamin. You must select some profession that will be more to your taste. You are quite young enough to study law or medicine; or, if you prefer it, as all England is arming now for the Crimean war, you might enter the army. It would give me the greatest happiness to purchase a commission for you in some good regiment, or to enter you at some law school or medical college."

"Too much; too much, my lord! You—you—Benny began, but his voice was choked with emotion.

"Ah, Hurst, if you would but keep in mind that we are the sons of one Father, you would not then think or feel that I, the fortunate brother, could do too much for you, the unhappy one," said Lord Wellrose.

He spoke, of course, of the universal brotherhood, yet Benny's pale face flushed at the words.

"Benny," said the earl suddenly, yet with great gentleness, "do you remember the time when we first met?"

"In London, my lord?" inquired Benjamin.

"No, in Brighton."

A smile lighted up the wan features of the young man as he answered:

"Oh, yes, my lord. I remember well the little gentleman who emptied his own pockets and levied contributions from the purses of his little sisters to buy shoes and stockings for the barefooted boy they met on the Esplanade. I remember, well, my lord, I remember, also how a few days later, the little angels, as they seemed to me then, had me brought off from the dark, snowy sidewalk

into their bright, warm parlor, and gave me a piece of their Twelfth-day cake. I remember all the incidents of that evening. Such bright spots in my dark life were too few to be forgotten. I remember, my lord, and the first time I saw you in London I recognized you at once. But it was not for me to speak."

"I very soon recognized you also, Hurst. And now remember, my boy, that this friendship of ours began in our boyhood. And trust me as an old friend," said the young earl with a smile. And then he gave place to the almost forgotten chaplain, who came and sat down by the young prisoner and talked with him for a few moments, and then proposed prayer, in which Lord Wellrose joined them.

When they arose from their knees the young earl, looking around upon the bare, comfortable cell, said:

"I see, Benjamin, that you require a good many articles here to make you decently comfortable. I will call on the governor and obtain leave to fit up this place for you. I will also send you some books to while away the tedious hours. Mr. Melliss, your counsel, will call this afternoon. I hope you will confide entirely in him. And another faithful young friend of yours will come to see you to-morrow. She bade me tell you so, with her love."

"Ah, my lord, how is she? I have been wishing to ask you all this time, but could not bear to breathe her name in a place like this. How is she?" earnestly inquired Benny.

"She is suffering from the shock she has received, of course. But she hopes to be well enough to come to see you to-morrow."

"Does she think me guilty of this murder?" inquired Benny, with quivering lips.

"No. She would stake her life upon your innocence, and the groom who was with her at the time of the shooting was also present, and said that she was innocent during the whole of the trial."

"Oh, I thank Heaven that she, at least, does not think me guilty!" said the young man earnestly.

"Very few people can believe you to be so, Benjamin," observed the earl.

"Does she suspect who did the deed?" inquired the young prisoner, hesitating anxiously.

"No; but she suspects that you know who did it, and will not tell even to clear yourself. She suspects that you are shielding the real murderer, even at the risk of your own life," said the young earl, gazing wistfully into the face of the prisoner, who started, turned white as death, and met the earl's gaze with a look so conscious, that in an instant, as by a flash of revelation, Lord Wellrose knew who it was that Benjamin Hurst was shielding—Suzy's brother, who had fled and left Benjamin Hurst to suffer for him—possibly even to die for him!

The conviction was so sudden and overwhelming that the young earl felt himself obliged to sit down again to recover from the shock.

And at the same moment the door was opened by the guard and Mr. Percy Melliss entered.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Earl of Wellrose aroused himself from his preoccupation and presented the counsel to his client.

And then, having promised to visit the prisoner again on the ensuing morning, he bade good-day to both, and, attended by the chaplain, left the cell.

He took leave of the reverend gentleman at the gate, entered his carriage, and directed his coachman to drive home. When he arrived at Cheviot House, he shut himself in his own apartments and gave his mind to painful reflections.

He felt convinced that Benjamin Hurst was shielding the real murderer

with his life, and that the murderer was William Juniper!

And yet, when he came to review the evidence given before the coroner's jury, he could find nothing whatever to connect young Juniper with the crime, while there was very much to criminate young Hurst.

When Suzy had been strangled by Mr. Stuart Fitzroy, it was not William Juniper, but Benjamin Hurst, who became fired with just anger.

When Stuart Fitzroy left the house in a state of intoxication that rendered him incapable of taking care of himself, it was not William Juniper, but Benjamin Hurst, who attended to him.

And finally, when the body of the murdered man was discovered within three minutes after the fatal deed, it was not William Juniper, but Benjamin Hurst, that was found standing over the corpse.

And yet in the very face of these facts the Earl of Wellrose felt convinced, not only of Benjamin Hurst's innocence, but also of William Juniper's guilt.

Under these circumstances, how should he proceed?

Should he denounce Suzy's brother to the proper authorities, and thus become the fatal agent in bringing him to trial, and perhaps to condemnation and death?

It was a horrible thought.

But even if he could bring himself to accuse William Juniper of the murder of Stuart Fitzroy, what evidence had he to put forward in support of his accusation?

None whatever, except his own firm moral conviction. And moral conviction, however firm, is not legal evidence.

But yet, believing and feeling as he did, should he leave poor Benjamin Hurst to suffer for William Juniper, the innocent for the guilty?

His painful reverie was interrupted by the dressing bell and by the entrance of his valet.

He dressed and went down to the drawing-room, where he found his mother and sisters, the still beautiful duchess and her fair daughter, seated there were discussing some matter of very distressing interest, for even their fair, calm faces bore signs of much disturbance.

"How very shocking!" murmured the duchess, with pale cheeks.

Lord Wellrose thought his mother was referring to the recent murder in Piccadilly, and as she had not addressed herself to him, he did not feel called upon to make any comment.

The next words undeceived him.

"How many did you say were uninjured, mamma?" inquired Lady Hester.

"There were thirteen unfortunates killed outright, my love, and thirty-nine dangerously wounded," answered the duchess.

"Why, what has happened?" inquired Lord Wellrose, aroused from his abstraction.

"Oh, a shocking accident, my dear, on the Paris & Marseilles Railroad! A collision between the express and a freight train, in which a number of lives have been lost or endangered," answered the duchess, with a shudder.

"Shocking, indeed! Why, I had not heard of it!" said the earl.

"The news came by telegraph to the evening papers. There are but few particulars given. But I suppose you shall see all about it in to-morrow morning's papers," replied the duchess.

"My father does not line at home to-day?" inquired the earl, as he gave his mother his arm to lead her in to dinner.

"No, he is at Windsor. There is a Cabinet council," answered the duchess, and the subject was dropped.

The next morning the young earl called by appointment at Park Lane to escort Suzy on her distressing visit to poor Benjamin Hurst.

On reaching the house, he was shown at once into the rose parlor, where he found Suzy with her bonnet on, waiting for him. The poor girl had changed, even within the last twenty-four hours. She was fearfully pale and wasted, though her manner was more composed than it had been on the preceding day.

"Oh, Lord Wellrose, you did not quiet me with false hopes yesterday, did you? You would not have given me false hopes even for that purpose, would you?" she inquired, in a beseeching voice.

"Indeed I would not, my dearest one!" he answered, earnestly.

"And Benny is really in no imminent danger?"

"Indeed, no. He is nearly sure to be acquitted."

"Nearly sure!" sighed Suzy. "Oh, Lord Wellrose, how awful to think that there should be the remotest chance of his conviction!" she cried, wringing her hands.

"Believe me, I do not think that there is. The evidence is not sufficient to convict him; and, besides, we have retained Mr. Percy Melliss, the greatest criminal lawyer in Europe, for his defence."

"Oh, a hundred thousand thanks for all your goodness," began Suzy, but the earl gently stopped her by inquiring if they could set out for their visit then.

She readily assented, and he led her to the carriage that stood waiting at the door.

"And, oh, Lord Wellrose, I wish to speak to you about another matter. You must know that my brother left me four days ago to proceed to Paris on my affairs."

"I understood so; yes," replied the earl, wondering.

"He was to see the manager of the Theatre Francaise by appointment, and make arrangements for my engagement there."

"Yes," said the earl, seeing that Suzy paused.

"Well, he should have been there the evening of the same day upon which he left here."

"Certainly."

"And now the queerest part of the business is that he did not get there at all!"

"No!" exclaimed the earl, all the more interested because of the supposition that had entered his mind, connecting Suzy's missing brother with the murder of Stuart Fitzroy.

"No, indeed. And while I have been waiting here, expecting every hour either to see or hear from my brother, this morning comes a tele-

DRY IRRITATING RACK OF BRONCHITIS
INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY "CATARRHOZONE"

No Failure, Cure in Every Case
Treated by Catarrhozone.

Catarrhozone can't fail to cure Bronchitis; it's so healing, soothing, and balsamic that every trace of the disease flies before it. When you inhale the pure piney vapor of Catarrhozone, you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore.

Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the disease exists? Certainly! and that's why Catarrhozone is so successful; it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray or ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhozone in every case. You don't take medicine—you don't take drowsy drugs—just breathe the balsamic es-

ences of Catarrhozone; it does the rest safely and surely.

"For three years I was seriously brothered by a bronchial cough. At night I would awaken with a dry, irritable feeling in my throat. I couldn't cough up anything, but very soon coughed my throat into quite an inflamed condition. Once I got Catarrhozone Inhaler I was all right. I took it to bed, and if an attack awakened me a few minutes' use of the inhaler gave me relief. Catarrhozone has cured me and I strongly urge everyone with a weak throat to use it regularly."

(Signed) J. E. DEANER, Reading.

Catarrhozone will not disappoint you. Get the complete \$1.00 outfit; it's guaranteed. Small size 50c; trial or sample size 25c. at dealers everywhere.

gram from the manager of the Theatre Francaise, inquiring what has delayed my agent, that he does not come to treat him according to agreement. Now, what do you think of that, Lord Wellrose?"

"He may have been taken sick on the road," suggested his lordship, doubtfully.

"So he may, but then he would have written, or he would have got someone else to write," said Suzy. "And oh, Lord Wellrose, there has been a most awful railway accident in France!" she added, growing paler.

"I know it, my love; a very horrible catastrophe indeed, profoundly to be deplored. But it does not concern your brother in the least."

"Ah, I don't know. He may have been one of the victims."

"But, my dearest, your brother was travelling, if I understand you, from Dover to Paris. And this accident happened between Paris and Marseilles."

"Yes, I know; I thought of that; but, still—" She paused and sighed.

"Still?" echoed the earl with an inquiring smile.

"Still I fear—I know not what or why. Perhaps I am a woman naturally born to fears, as poor Constance says. And where there is doubt or danger, I fear the worst, rationally or irrationally."

As she spoke the carriage drew up before the gloomy walls of Newgate.

Upon the earl's application they were at once admitted within the building, and conducted first to the chaplain's room.

The venerable man received the young earl with grave respect. And when the latter presented Suzy, he shook her hands with much kindness of manner.

At the earl's request, he willingly consented to accompany them to the cell of the prisoner Hurst.

He rang for the proper person to attend the party, and then immediately went thither.

They found the young prisoner in consultation with his counsel, who had arrived about an hour before.

"We interrupt you," said the chaplain, who preceded the party into the cell.

"Not at all. I was just leaving," replied Mr. Percy Melliss, gathering up his papers to go.

He shook hands with his client, bade him keep up his spirits, and then came out of the cell and bowed to the earl and the lady and hurried away.

"That is Percy Melliss, the great criminal advocate. I should have presented him to you had he not hurried away so fast," said the earl, as they, in their turn, entered the cell.

"The care of the earl had already improved its appearance."

The stone floor was covered with a thick carpet, two comfortable chairs, and a small stand covered with books stood against the wall, and clean bedding and white draperies covered the bunk.

"I owe you my thanks, Lord Wellrose, for the many comforts you have so kindly sent me. The upholsterer was here as soon as the doors were opened this morning to fit up my cell. I thank your lordship very much indeed!" said Benjamin earnestly as he arose to welcome the earl.

"There, there! I have done nothing worth mentioning, my good fellow. But here is a friend come to see you," said the earl, as he handed Suzy into the cell.

"Oh, my dear Benny!" exclaimed Suzy, in a low voice, as she held out both hands to the young prisoner and burst into tears.

"Don't cry, indeed, it is not so very bitter to be here, when friends are so kind," said Benny, earnestly.

"Ah! poor brother! You have had so little kindness and sympathy in your life that you reconcile yourself even to a prison when it brings friends around you," wept Suzy.

"And who would not? Love is the greatest good in the world. And I did not know that any loved me until I got into this trouble," said the young man, smiling pleasantly.

"Oh, Benny!" sighed Suzy. Then changing her tone as she sat down beside him, she said: "Benny, you are doing now exactly what you did fifteen years ago. You are innocently suffering for the guilt of another. You are shielding with your own person the real criminal! Oh, Benny! if not for your own sake, for my sake, clear yourself by giving him up to justice."

potash supply. If such an attempt is made in the event of these Saskatchewan discoveries proving valuable, action should be taken to prevent it.

It is probably in the vast deposits of Feldspar that the salvation of the tiller of the soil lies. W. H. Smith, M.E., recently pointed out that along the Central Ontario are found large bodies of Orthoclase and Interoctite Feldspar with a high potash content. Consumers of potash salts must turn their attention to the utilization of this Feldspar. Once this business is established it will in all probability become permanent.

Present conditions show how very necessary it is that Canada should have an independent source of supply. Practical methods have been worked out for the handling of Feldspar for the recovery of both potash and fertilizing salts, also alumina, a most profitable by-product that is rising in price, which should prove an additional incentive to capital to take up this all important question of providing the Canadian market with a steady and reliable supply of potash at a reasonable price.

A MOTHER'S ANXIETY

Most mothers are anxious when their little ones are teething, for at this time the baby's stomach gets disordered and there is a grave danger of convulsions. This anxiety can be lessened, however, if the mother keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house and gives an occasional dose to her teething baby. The Tablets are the very best medicine in the world during the teething time. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, promote healthful sleep and soothe teething painless. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Short and to the Point.

A coal merchant who was a man of few words once wrote to an agent the following brief letter:

"Dear Jones—"

In due time the agent's reply came as follows:

"Dear Mr. Sinclair—"

The coal dealer's letter, translated, said, "See my coal on," which is the semicolon expressed verbally.

The agent informed the dealer that the coal was shipped by saying simply, "Colon."

FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

UNION BANK CLOSES A SUCCESSFUL YEAR.

Net Profits \$712,000.00. Gains in Public Deposits, Current Loans, Note Circulation and Total Assets.

The shareholders of the Union Bank of Canada who attended the annual meeting held in Winnipeg on the 24th of January, 1914, were presented with a report which showed that a half century of careful business had resulted in the building up of a strong reserve, the accumulation of assets totalling over \$15,000,000, and in the establishing of the bank in a leading position among the banking institutions of the country.

Net profits for the year 1914 amounted to over \$712,000.00 as compared with \$750,000.00 for the previous year. This contraction of \$38,000.00 in net profits was to be expected, owing to the world-wide business depression which included Canada in its sweep, and affected the earnings of all our banking institutions. Apart from this one decrease the general showing made by the bank was satisfactory, while a number of gains were registered. Note circulation showed an increase over the figures for 1913, while current loans in Canada were \$4,000,000.00 more than in 1913. Total assets are over \$10,000,000.00 greater than in the previous year, and now stand at \$15,561,000.00.

The increase of \$4,000,000.00 in current loans is rather exceptional and indicates that the bank has not been curtailing credit to its customers, but on the other hand has been doing its full share in catering to the business needs of the communities in which its branches are located. At the same time that this generous policy was pursued, the bank was careful to maintain an unusually large proportion of its assets in quickly available form. The liquid assets amount to 34.90 per cent. of the bank's total liabilities to the public. Public confidence in the bank is further shown by the fact that public deposits show an increase of over \$386,000.00 while the amount of bonds, debentures and stocks held by the bank shows an increase of \$1,342,000.00.

With the \$90,000.00 brought forward from the previous year added to the net earnings of \$712,000.00, a total of \$803,000.00 available for distribution. Dividend requirements absorbed \$88,000.00, the rate paid during the year being at the rate of 8 per cent. with a bonus of 1 per cent. The sum of \$215,000.00 was set aside for depositation in securities; contribution to Patriotic Fund absorbed \$25,000.00, while the officers' pension fund amounted to \$10,000.00, leaving a balance to be carried forward of \$100,000.00.

The addresses of the President and General Manager were characterized by conservative optimism. They both took full recognition of the business depression which prevailed throughout Canada, and which affected the earnings of the bank, but at the same time expressed their confidence in the future of the country. President Smith pointed out that there was an important hand ready for crop next amounting to twenty per cent. concluded his address with the statement that "Hard work, courage, intelligent economy will undoubtedly bring us safely through the present ordeal." Although the report was satisfactory to the shareholders,

ACHING BACK GETS QUICK RELIEF! ONE RUB WITH "NERVILINE" CURES

Every Bit of Stiffness and Soreness Goes When "Nerviline" is Used.

Pain in back or side is awful hard to reach. Deep in the tissue is a contracted or strained muscle. It is a long way for a liniment to go. Liniments you have used have not reached it, and the pain bothers you, whether moving or lying down.

What a pity you haven't tried Nerviline! Frustrating, you ask? Yes, and powerful, too. Nerviline strikes in the deeper than any application you have ever used. You might pay a dollar, ten dollars, a hundred, for that matter, but you could not equal Nerviline, either in strength, quickness of action, or permanency of relief.

If you think this too much to say for Nerviline, try it, and be convinced. If you receive from Nerviline even a little less relief from pain than this advertisement induces you to expect, you can get your money back.

The only pain remedy in the world sold under a guarantee is Nerviline—surely is safe to try it.

Nerviline is sold by druggists everywhere, 25 cents or 50 cents a bottle, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

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