

Table with market data including prices for various goods like flour, sugar, and oil.

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

A dull resentment rose against the capricious act of the man who had befriended him, was betraying him still; a resentment that glowed in Hesketh's pale cheeks and shined in his dark eyes.



THE POLICE FORCE OF THE BODY

Day and night—without ceasing—a struggle is going on in your body between the germs of disease and the white blood corpuscles—the police force of the human body.

If this police force weakens, disease germs gain a foothold—sickness follows.

Constipation is the most common and dangerous way of corrupting the human police force.

Nujol is entirely different from drugs as it does not force or irritate the bowels.

Nujol prevents stagnation by softening the food waste and encouraging the intestinal muscles to act naturally.

Get a bottle of Nujol from your druggist today and keep your police force on the job.

Warning: Nujol is sold in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark.



Wash Out Your Pores With Cuticura Soap

It has a cleansing action, healthy skin, and it is the only soap that cleanses the pores of the face.

The butler's cries had summoned others besides Hesketh, and a group of servants was crowding round the chair.

One glance sufficed. He shook his head and turned to Hesketh.

Doctor Morton nodded. "Better send for Mr. Granger."

An hour later, when all the house was hushed into an awed silence, Hesketh stood beside the fire.

It had been almost a public funeral; his personal friends—Sir William had no relatives besides his son, Wilfred, and his nephew, Hesketh—the tenants, the work-people from the farm, the tradespeople, made up an immense crowd of mourners.

He turned, with the salver, to see Sir William standing upright, his eyes fixed on—Hesketh's face with an expression of doubt and suspicion.

"Your hot water, sir," he said hoarsely.

The old man waved it aside, took up one of the wills, and walked unsteadily to the fire; but Hesketh was upon him in a moment, caught the will as it fell from the old man's hand.

"You—you thing—you villain!" he gasped.

Hesketh bent over him with keen scrutiny, then he glanced toward the fire. Some small flakes of parchment flickered on top of the blazing coals.

Some minutes passed as he stood looking down at the eldest man as he was fascinated; then he heard steps in the hall, and roused from the speech which had possessed him, he stole through the window onto the terrace.

Was it only a minute or was it an hour before he heard a shout of consternation, before the window was wrenched open and Sholes' voice called in accents of terror upon his name?

"Yes, yes!" he cried, in response, as he hurried to the window.

"Oh, Mr. Hesketh! Oh, sir!" gasped Sholes. "Sir William—oh, Sir William, Mr. Hesketh! I'm afraid—the master is dead, sir!"

Mr. Granger was a lawyer of the old school, a school which, it is to be feared, has but few disciples nowadays.

Mr. Granger had said: "You do not know the purport of Sir William's will, Mr. Carton?"

And Deaketh with a shake of the head had replied calmly, almost indifferently:

With dignified self-possession the lawyer spread out the will, with the usual formal preamble of "This is Sir William's will, I drew it up," began to read it in a slow and distinct voice.

Hesketh leaned forward, his head resting on his hand which partially concealed his face, his eyes bent on the table but for his apparent calmness, his air of subdued grief, his heart was beating furiously and his brain was whirling in a confusion so thick that he scarcely comprehended the opening clauses.

There seemed to be an interminable list of bequests; Sir William had forgotten no one; some of the old men on the table but for his apparent calmness, his air of subdued grief, his heart was beating furiously and his brain was whirling in a confusion so thick that he scarcely comprehended the opening clauses.

Hesketh listened in a kind of apathy, the apathy of suspense. When would come the awakening sound of his own name?

Mr. Granger read on for some time with scarcely a break; then suddenly he paused and in rather a slower and more impressive manner resumed.

There was a stir among the audience, heads were turned quickly, and eyes sought eyes, with wonder and amazement in them, and presently every one's gaze was fixed on the man who was sitting with bent head and screened eyes.

It was the subtle influence of the battery of eyes that aroused Hesketh.

What was the old fool reading? What silly nonsense was he mouthing? Why did he not come to the real kernel of the will, the clauses that left Bramley, the old man's money, to his nephew, Hesketh Carton?

The voice, which seemed to drone in Hesketh's ears with a maddening persistence, ceased, and the lawyer laid the will down and looked, not at Hesketh, but straight before him.

A faint murmur rose from the group at the end of the room; Hesketh, still fixed on him, and he read his head and neck bent forward, and yet in a confused fashion, at the lawyer, as if asking him why he stopped why he did not continue.

Mr. Granger met the questioning eyes with a grave and steady regard.

"You understand?" he said, in a low voice.

Hesketh put up his hand as if to clear away a mist, then let it fall on the table.

"No, he said hoarsely; and at the sound of his voice the rest of the audience, who were moving toward the door, stopped and looked back at him.

DOMINION Bicycle-Tires

STAND UP TO EVERY TEST

Test them for quality and workmanship—test them for speed and mileage—test their sturdy service and easy riding—and you will find Dominion Tires "Unquestionably The Best Tires Made."



Sold by the Leading Dealer

It is Important to Know How to Breathe.

All good swimming at the present time is based upon the tread: from strain and the greater efficiency that is secured by submerging the face, etc., in other words, by keeping the head on a level with the rest of the body.

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Mr. Granger took up the will and began to read the fateful clauses again; but before he had finished, Hesketh rose, rose slowly, and staring at him, laughed.

It was a strange laugh, one that startled all who heard it, for there was almost a touch of insanity in it. Then he gazed straight before him, seeing nothing, hearing nothing, conscious of one fact only—he had burned the wrong will!

"It is incredible—it is monstrous!" The clear, sweet voice, low as it was pitched, rang through the room.

It is important to know how to breathe. The right amount of breathing or the frequency of inhalation can best be determined by the individual swimmer for the reason that only he can tell whether or not he has inhaled too much or too little air.

Rhythmic breathing is especially important in connection with distance swimming. A certain pace and rhythm of breathing should be adopted after a certain time has elapsed.

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FATEFUL YEARS FOR ALL WOMEN

HOW BEST TO OVERCOME THE TROUBLES THAT AFFLICT WOMEN ONLY.

The most fateful years in a woman's life are those between forty-five and fifty. Many women enter this term under depressing conditions through overwork, worry or a neglected condition of the blood.

Among the commonest symptoms are headaches and pains in the back and sides, fever-flushes, palpitation, dizziness and depression.

Women stand in need of rich, red blood all their life, but never more so than in middle age, when the nerves are also weak and over-wrought.

Every woman can prove the prompt help afforded to her health by restoring her blood supply.

It is a test that any ailing woman can make by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for these pills make rich, red blood, which in turn helps the appetite, strengthens the nerves and restores robust health.

Thousands of women have found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the means by which new health and a brighter outlook of life were gained.

In proof of this in the voluntary testimony of Mrs. E. S. Peterson, Milford, Ont., who says: "I have suffered greatly from those troubles that afflict my sex, and I have found that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases not only do all that is claimed for them, but more."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done so much for me that I urge every weak woman to try them, and they will soon realize the great difference in one's health they make.

If you suffer from any of the ills that particularly afflict womanhood you should avail yourself at once of the health help of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get them from any dealer in medicine or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COSTLY CAMP FIRES

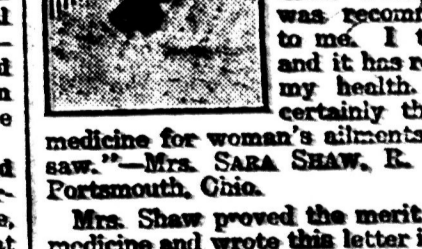
Destroy Enormous Wealth in Canada.

In almost every part of Canada, the camp fire of picnic and fishing parties continues to destroy more of public-owned timber than could be grown by the planting of scores of millions of trees.

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me."



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."

Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Had to Bow to Custom.

The late King Oscar of Sweden was the least conventional of monarchs, but he had to courtesy to custom nevertheless.

The King and M. Bonnier, the botanist, met at Strangers while out in search of flowers near Stockholm.

They were soon the best of friends, and Bonnier suggested lunch at his inn.