

eam
Canada
Cash weekly.
without taking
quality; write us.
O., Ltd.
Hamilton, Ont.

ot found in alfalfa, for in-
cular flavor and its tem-
ome a weed if not prop-
ter, there is no valid rea-
should be grown in pref-
alfa, if the latter can be
reasonable success. How-
too poor to grow al-
clover may be used either
crop, or as a green man-
the purpose of improving
of the soil.

AN NEWSPAPERS.
Was Edited by Cornel-
Monteekoe, a Hollander.

Berlin newspaper was
601 in the reign of the
Brandenburg. The paper
y Cornelius Monteekoe, a
physician to the Elector.
ear and Elias Lockner,
were privileged to see
was a weekly and ap-
morning; the clerks of
would sell the papers,
ore, and in summer after
was held in open from
ber. Those of the young
did not get a seat were al-
p in the trees and listen
e, Louise, and the child-
household, the Elector
y to church. He would
main standing while the
children would occupy
e trees. After the closing
paper sale commenced
e gate. Rupert Voelker,
seller of Berlin, was al-
the Elector a copy. After
Electress and children
to the palace, while the
enter a palanquin and
the Lustgard. There
d the paper, and then
to artists and other

a man was introduced
ed the Elector (who be-
appearance of the devil
or another) with a story
ppened to a farmer at
in gate," he said, "the
stopped suddenly. He
to coax them to go,
nd cursing would not
tey farther. The farm-
head and saw an ugly
wagon, blaspheming
romising the farmer
the farmer said: 'All
the woman did not
rmer got angry and
u ride? Then ride in
d the woman, the de-
mon of the wagon."
was greatly interested
and ordered the phy-
have the story publish-
issue of the paper as
ere, not to be tempted
rent news was not al-
published, court func-
a would find more fa-
berliners. A bookseller
ame to Berlin to pub-
paper, which was
idden by the Elector,
one newspaper suffi-

ot Cowardice.
observer calls atten-
that our world war
the fear of being
fore, even to most
y, the one quality in-
e soldier was that he
es and the more cal-
better. The faintest
ity was a black mark
et resplendent knight
lowest bowman or
the schooling for war
defiance of the per-

if we are to accept
an apparent bravery,
ar—the terror of a
ayed—yet doubtless
e enemy there are
the heroism of reso-
ally among the Allies
e reached its highest
The men of Verdun
fears, but they gave

IT WITH HER.
stress Macfarlane, how
ctor, I'll not see the
Don't say that. Have
Whiskey the laird sent
a doctor, I would na
the next world will the
be.

ER & WHITE

ALISTS
Cataract, Pimples,
Rheumatism, Skin, Kid-
and Bladder Diseases.
y for free advice. Medicine
from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
—10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Medicine Free
ER & WHITE
St. Thomas, Ont.

Don This Paper.

Used in Millions
of Tea-Pots Daily
Its intrinsic goodness in Tea
Quality - makes it the most
Economical in Use - -

"SALADA"

PARTED
BY GOLD

Jack was some time before he could
get his voice, but at last it came.
"Heaven help me, Patti, I do!"
She laughed a thin, little laugh.
"I'm so glad, so glad!" she said.
"Mary loves you. Oh, so much! She
speaks your name at night! And she
cries when she thinks no one sees
her; but I see her, and I hear her,
and I know she loves you, Jack. How
hot you have got! I can feel your
face burning! There is something else
I want to say. Lay me down, Jack,
dear—what was it? What was it? Oh,
I remember; that bad, wicked Ander-
son came and told me a story of a
bad thing he had done about Mary
and a rich lady. He put a baby in
Mary's arms, and let the rich lady
think it was hers. And there was a
gentleman with her, and—oh how you
started! And, Jack, I'm so tired, so
tired, and I can't go to sleep, and
that's why I'm dying. If I could go
to sleep, if I could go to sleep!"
She was moaning here, and Jack
raised her head upon his breast.
"Give me some wine," he said,
brotherly.
A nurse placed a glass in his hand,
and he poured some wine through the
thin lips.
The patient's eyes opened again.
"Where's Mary and my dear?" she
asked.
Mary and her father came forward
and Jack stepped back.
But the tiny hand stretched out after
him.
"Don't go, Jack. Put your hand in
mine."
He put his hand in hers, and she
held out the other to Mary.
"Mary, give me yours."
Mary hesitated for only a moment,
but Jack's eyes met hers eloquently,
and she put hers also into the little
hand.
Then Patti placed the hands in each
other, with an eager smile, and turned
her eyes upon her father.
"They love each other, dear, poor

Mary and Jack, and I can't go to sleep
until I know that they will be happy."
The old man cried aloud.
"Don't cry, dear," she said, softly.
"You won't worry any more, now he's
forgiven you and they are happy? He
gave you all his money, and now you
can give him Mary, and I can look
down from where they say I'm going,
and see them sitting by the fire and
smiling into each other's faces, and
sometimes, if I can hear where I am
going, I shall hear them say: 'Bless
Pattie, poor little Patti!'"
There was silence for a moment.
Then the tiny voice said:
"To-morrow is Christmas Day. Oh,
dear, let me spend Christmas Day with
you before I go to sleep!"
The doctor entered, and all but he
and the nurse were ordered from the
room.
Mary, sobbing as though he heart
would break, clung to Jack's arm.
The tiny child hand had risen and
swept away all barriers between them,
and they stood wrapped in their love,
far above all petty affections.
The old man sank into a chair in
the magnificent drawing-room, and
hid his face in his hands.
Jack, who could not trust himself
to speak, kept Mary on his arm, and
tried to soothe her with short mono-
syllables.
All were waiting for that messenger
which all expected. Presently the
door opened and the doctor entered.
Mr. Montague, as we will call him
to the end, looked and groaned. There
was a smile upon the doctor's face
that betokened nothing but death.
"Cheer up, sir. Dry your eyes, my
dear Miss Montague. By God's provid-
ence a change has come a most un-
expected change. She has fallen
asleep."
"Asleep!" exclaimed the father,
starting forward, and catching the
physician's arm. "Then—then, she—"
"Is saved," said the doctor. "Just
so; it is a most unaccountable phen-
omenon. But, thank Heaven, it is

area. Let her get over the weakness
of the attack, and Miss Patti may
outlive all of us."
Mary burst into a flood of happy
tears. Mr. Montague caught her in
his arms, then turned to Jack with
the tears streaming down his face,
and held out his hand.
"My nephew," he said, "We owe this
to you. You have saved her life; make
me happy by giving me your forgive-
ness."
"I have done that long since, sir;
but I'll give it over again, if you
will give me something far more pre-
cious in return," said he looked at
Mary.
The old man took her hand and
gave it to him.
"She is yours," he said. "My angel
upstairs has given her to you already.
If a proud, erring man's blessing can
benefit you, it is yours from the bot-
tom of my heart."
Jack took his gift, and when the old
man had left the room to steal up-
stairs, he had a rapturized by a kiss, long
and sweet, as he murmured.
"Mary, to-morrow is Christmas—
Heaven has given us the little one
back again—it shall be a happy one."
And little Patti slept till the bells
cleared their throats and showed out
their Christmas laughter—she awoke,
and awoke to be one of earth's fairies for
many, many years. And Mr. Mon-
tague showed all his old, but
glowing with thankfulness to the spir-
it of Christmas and good will to ev-
erybody in general and poor old Jack
in particular, declared that he would
have two Christmas days that year—
this was a quiet but happy one,
with Jack and Mary by his side, and
another a jovial, merry-making one,
in which the grand house should have
a fair chance of displaying its beau-
ties, and an opportunity of proving
that its walls were laughter-proof.
So on this Christmas Day Jack and
Mary dined with the pirate, exchang-
ing loving glances as they drank to
each other or spoke, which they did
continually, of little Patti upstairs.
With tears in his eyes, Mr. Mon-
tague commenced his confession, but
Jack would only let him speak of his
own sufferings and trials; and the
moment he ventured to touch upon his
error in treating Jack so distrustfully
and haughtily, Jack stopped him with
an earnest assurance that it was all
right, that he should have done the

SEE THIS!
IT'S ON
CLARK'S
PORK
AND
BEANS
AND IS A
GOVERNMENT
GUARANTEE
OF
PURITY
W. CLARK, LIMITED, MONTREAL

same himself, and the by-gones were to
be by-gones.
"Well, well," said Mr. Montague.
"You are a generous-hearted fellow
and a true race-winner. When I look at
you, my dear Jack, I seem to see my-
self at your age, light-hearted, trust-
ful of the good and incredulous of the
bad. But you have got with these
qualities what I never had, firmness,
and that firmness has kept you from
falling into the snare which caught
me. I drank, Jack, because the other
nature spirit of my clique did. I
gained for a similar reason; from the
first irresolute, reluctant step on the
downward path, I soon reached that
breakneck pace which landed me in
the abyss of ruin. Ashamed of myself,
and heartbroken at the ruin and dis-
grace surrounding me, I determined
though lost myself, to save the fam-
ily name and dropped it. I went to
Australia, married a settler's daugh-
ter, Mary's image, prospered, came
over to England and went wrong
again—ah, Jack, the weakness of that
nature which can never say 'No.' Took
to the stage, and then—well, you know
the rest. And now, about yourself.
You are a Facewell, and proud, and
though I would willingly give you
back all you held and used better than
I have or can do, I know you would
not accept it."
"No, I," said Jack, laughing. "I
am doing very well."
"Very badly," said Mr. Montague,
laying his hand upon his arm. "I
know how Tubbs found you—good,
faithful Tubbs. I know all Jack, and
I throw myself upon your goodness of
heart. You will be Mary's husband—
and you must have a suitable income,
and you must have a suitable income.
Leave it all to me, leave it all to me!"
And he rubbed his hands with glea-
ful anticipation of the happiness he
could procure in making this noble-
hearted fellow and his own daughter

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Facewell's
Vegetable Compound
Is Prepared For
Woman's Use

A visit to the laboratory where this
successful remedy is made, impresses
even the casual looker-on with the wil-
derness, accuracy, skill and cleanliness
which attend the making of this great
medicine for woman's ills.

Over 50,000 pounds of various herbs
are used annually and all have to be
gathered at the season of the year when
their natural juices and medicinal sub-
stances are at their best.

Every useful and tank that comes in
contact with the medicine is sterilized
and as a final precaution in cleanliness
the medicine is pasteurized and sealed
in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of
roots and herbs, together with the
skill and care used in its preparation
which has made this famous medicine
so successful in the treatment of
female ills.

The letters from women who have
been restored to health by the use of
Lydia E. Facewell's Vegetable Com-
pound which we are continually pub-
lishing attest to its virtues.

happy.
But Jack stopped him with gravity.
"That can't be, sir," he said, "I
should get a good income and lose my
self-respect. No, sir, settle something
on Mary to secure her, but I must work
for the rest. To tell you the truth,
now that I have gone back to the old
ways of working for my bread and
cheese, I like it. Give me six months,
and I will promise to do something
that shall entitle me to come and say
that I am at least not quite so unwor-
thy in the world's eyes of the rich Miss
Facewell, as I am now."

"No, no," implored Mr. Montague;
"don't be obstinate; don't be obstinate.
What do I want with all this
money if you will not share it? It
lies like a load upon me already. It will
grow heavier with time, until I find
it impossible to carry. You and Mary must
share it, or I shall be miserable."

Jack laughed, but he was resolute.
"No," he said, "I will work and win
her. I'll be Queen's Counsel some
day, perhaps—who knows? there are
some glorious things in the law's lucky
bag."

"The law! Confound it!" said Mr.
Montague, disappointedly. "What, if
you will stick to it, I tell you what I
will do; I'll quarrel with some one
every day, get entangled in legal diffi-
culties, and so keep you in constant
trouble."

Jack laughed.
"All right," he said, "but don't quar-
rel with yourself, and now I must
go. There are the bells again. How
different they sound to what they did
last night. Ah, sir, depend upon it,
unless the music is in your own hearts,
all the world's at discord!"

So, after little Patti was each day
growing stronger Jack was working
hard.

Starting afresh with his old motto,
"Never did glass shine with such
effect; never did upholstery glow and
bowl as the great drawing-room
and its contents did on that eventful

even in her wildest fancies.
"Why, then, talking to her, were
two hours, a month and a day, the
longer—actually laughing like a com-
mon mortal. And then, most marked
of all there, was Lady Maud.
"Good will and peace," said Mr.
Montague, "to all," and he had in-
vited Lady Facewell and queenly
Maud. Every more, he had sent a
card to Mr. Beaumont, and when the
ball commenced, Lady Maud called
like a regal swan to little Patti, and
kissed her, whispering:
"Forgive me, for I love you, Patti.
We are cousins, little fairy."
And how could Patti, much less
gentle-hearted Mary, do less? Lady
Maud was forgiven and left to what-
ever punishment she should devise for
herself. And she quickly devised it,
for when Mr. Beaumont entered, she
shot a glance and a smile that soon
brought him to her feet. And there
he remained until they were married,
when, we think, they changed places,
and the worldly husband taught the
worldly wife that there is a necessary
ingredient in the composition of happy
matrimony which they had omitted,
and that is, disinterested love.

But Lady Maud and her affairs
must not be allowed to cloud our ac-
count of the grand ball, as they as-
suredly did not throw a shadow over
the ball itself.

All were happy, and when the grand
band clashed out its last galop, Patti
thought the acme of human enjoyment
had been reached.

"Oh," said Mr. Montague, beaming
with smiles of pure felicity, "we have
not done yet. There's another party
to come yet. Old friends must not be
forgotten, Jack, eh?"

And so it came to pass, that the
great house was lit up as second time,
the grand band clashed and trumpeted
the army of footmen with the magnifi-



sex, and was completely cured by
that temperance tonic made from
wild bark and roots, and known for 50
years as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-
tion. When a woman complains of back-
ache, dizziness or pain—when everything
looks black before her eyes—a dragging
feeling, or bearing-down, with nervous-
ness, she should turn to this "temperance"
herbal tonic, known as Dr. Pierce's Fave-
rite Prescription. It can be obtained in
almost every drug store in the land and
the ingredients are printed in plain Eng-
lish on the wrapper. Put up in tablets or
liquid. Dr. Pierce of Invalids' Hotel, Buf-
falo, N. Y., will send a trial size for 10 cents.

Tonnoho, Ont.—"Dr. Pierce's Medicine has
been a wonderful help to me and I recommend
it to all who are suffering from any of the
above named ailments. I suffered at times
when I was a girl I was always delicate.
My mother thought she could never raise me.
As I got older I grew worse; doctors said I would
never have an operation. I suffered at times
up to agony. My mother started giving me
"Favorite Prescription," and it finally cured me
of all my troubles. After I married I used it
again. My children are all healthy and strong.
This medicine did wonders for me, saved me much
suffering, and I can highly recommend it to weak
women to have a healthy family."—Mrs. A. W.
Roan, 118 Tecumseh Street.

cent butler at their head went through
their evolutions once more.

And the guests—who should they be
but the company of the Royal Signet?
The manager, the actors, the flun-
ges, the limps, the bandits and the tiny lit-
tle creature who came out of the large
cockleshell and sang her tiny song
every evening in place of the Fairy
Queen who had left the Signet forever.
All were there!

Mr. Shallop was there, and Mr.
Tubbs was there, and Lady Facewell
was there, and Lady Maud was there,
with Mr. Beaumont, forgiven and ac-
cepted on her right hand, for they had
begged to be allowed to join the party,
in token of regret for the past and
greater faith and trust in the happy
future.

And Mr. Montague, with a voice that
would have done credit to the pirate
of old, told the story of his life, bade
good-bye to his nephew's, poor old
Jack's, health, and with a kiss to his
daughters, Patti and Mary, who sat
beautiful and blushing beside him,
drank a happy Christmas and a glad
New Year to all the world, both be-
fore and behind the curtain.

THE END.

QUEEN'S
UNIVERSITY
KINGSTON,
ONTARIO

ARTS
Part of the Arts course may be covered by
correspondence.

MEDICINE **EDUCATION**
APPLIED SCIENCE

Mining, Chemical, Civil,
Mechanical and Electrical
Engineering

SUMMER SCHOOL NAVIGATION SCHOOL
July and August. December to April
25 GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registrar.

ever when it was crowded with distin-
guished guests met to honor in the
only way which Englishmen delight in,
to a dinner and a ball to the happy
bride and bridegroom-elect.

What a dinner it was. What plate,
all stamped, carved and engraved with
the Facewell crest. What dishes, plain
and made, all fresh from the hands of
the great French cook, who ruled and
reigned over the kitchen below like a
mighty king of an infernal region;
what armies of gorgeous flunkies, in
claret plund and golden lace; and
what a majestic, dignified piece of
pomposity, was the grand butler;
why, Lady Facewell's domestic tyrant
and his wife, who dwelt in dignity
in comparison with this despot's
magnificent guests!

And the guests? Little Patti, who
was seated in a little satin chair, and
was surrounded by an admiring group,
had never dreamed of such people,

had become, and what a scene
made now that the guests were
there! All the blood in the veins
leaped out with rich color, and
flushed the face, but the reason,
reason, a person in the room
cannot make sufficient head to
the food to keep the body in
a humor. The simplest and most
of blood-making medicine is re-
quired. The simplest and most
use by anyone, is Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills. When a course of these
Pills is taken their good effect is
shown in an improved appetite,
stronger nerves, a sound sleep,
and an ability to master your work
and enjoy leisure hours. For women
there is a prompt relief of the pre-
vention of ailments which make life
a burden. Mrs. Thos. Knapp, Toron-
to, Ont., tells how she obtained her
health and strength through the use
of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:
"The weakness came on me so gradu-
ally that at first it was hardly notice-
able. But after a time it got so that
I could not go upstairs without
stopping to rest. Every particle of
color left my hands and face, and the
least exertion would tire me and
leave my heart palpitating. I
consulted a doctor who told me the
trouble was anemia and prescribed
a tonic. I took the medicine for
some time, but it did not seem to
help me a bit. Then I read of a cure
in a similar case through Dr. Wil-
liams' Pink Pills and decided to try
them. The result was these pills
made me feel like a new woman. I
have gained all my former health
and strength, and feel that I can
present condition entirely to Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills through
any dealer in medicine, or by mail at
50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50
from The Dr. Williams' Medicine
Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sound Notes That Never Vary.
Small splinters of the wood of old
Cremona violins, when vibrated with
a bow, have been found to give invari-
ably the same note; and that note
is always a tone higher when the wood
is taken from the belly of the instru-
ment than when it comes from the
back.

CAUSE FOR WORRY.
"You look very worried, old man,"
said Paddy to his English pal.
"I was just wondering," said the
stricken one, "how I got that shirt-
over my wings when I'm dead."
"Arrah," said Paddy, "if I were you,
I'd drop that idea about wearing a
horn."—Exchange.

BRINGING HIM TO THE POINT.
Mary-George, I heard you spoken of
frequently as a successful business man.
George—I am that, why?
Mary—Well, considering the fact that
you have been visiting me for three
years, I think you should maintain your
reputation and talk business.—Edinburgh
Scotsman.

Possibilities of North Africa.
North Africa—Tunisia, Algeria and
Morocco—contains around a half mil-
lion square miles. Some of it is desert,
but much of it is highly productive,
and it has special facilities for pro-
ducing some forms of live stock.
The climate and pasture make it al-
most as ideal a country as Australia
for sheep raising, and it has peculiar
advantages for what might be called
extensive pig raising; its acorns and
other tree crops taking the place of
corn. Yet down to the beginning of
the war very little had been done to
make this potential wealth actual and
available.

Cornmeal Cakes.
One cup cornmeal; scald with one
cup boiling water, into which has been
dissolved one teaspoonful baking soda;
when cool add one cup rice flour, one
cup buttermilk and one-half teaspoon-
ful salt. Bake on hot griddle.

**Is Your Nose Plugged?
Have You Catarrh?**
If Subject to Colds, Here is
Real Good Advice.
Don't load your stomach with cough
syrups. Send healing medication
through the nostrils—send it into the
passages that are subject to colds and
catarrh. Easy to do this with
Catarrhazone, which cures a cold in
ten minutes. Even to the lungs goes
the healing vapor of Catarrhazone—all
through the bronchial tubes, nostrils
and air passages—everywhere a trace
of disease remains will Catarrhazone
follow. You'll not get the colds, nor
will you suffer from sniffles, bron-
chitis, or throat trouble if Catarrh-
azone is used. Get it to-day, but
beware of dangerous substitutes
meant to deceive you for genuine Cat-
arrhazone. Large size, two months'
treatment, costs \$1.00; small size, 50c;
sample size, 25c; all dealers or
The Catarrhazone Co., Kingston, Can-
ada.

Scientific Odds and Ends.
In 1916 the U. S. produced 54,200,000
tons of coke.
It is believed that kerosene was first
used for lighting in 1826.
The press of the Oxford University
has type for printing in one hundred
and fifty languages.
The Newfoundlanders are said to
have the finest physique of any Brit-
ish-speaking people.
The Amazon drains an area of two
million five hundred thousand square
miles—ten times the area of France—
and in connection with the river and
its tributaries are said to be fifty thou-
sand miles of navigable water.

SAFE.
"Ma, when you were married, did you
promise to obey Pa?"
"Yes, my dear. But I know your Pa
would never have nerve enough to force
me to the limit on that promise."

NO FACILITIES.
"I must have one million rubles
right away," said the Bolshevik
Minister of War.
"You'll have to wait a while," said
the Bolshevik Minister of Finance.
"What's the trouble?"
"Our press has broken down."

Gillette
Safety Razor.
The Shaving Service for Every Man
—Everywhere—

**No Stropping
—No Honing**

The NEW
KIT SET
No. 20

A perfect shaving edge is the daily privilege of the Gillette Safety
Razor owner.

Few men can hone or strop a razor sharp enough to stop it pulling
on the neck and around the awkward places. With a Gillette you do
not depend upon your own skill in stropping and honing.

The perfection of the edges of Gillette Blades is assured by our
highly specialized machinery.

The new Kit Set shown above is most compact (especially convenient
when you go away for a holiday or on business), and enables you to enjoy
the most comfortable shave in a few minutes every morning.

Your jeweler, druggist, or hardware dealer
can show you a variety of Gillette Sets at

\$5.00 the set

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KNOWN THE WORLD OVER.

The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited,
Montreal, Canada.