

ing he wishes either with the... of the machine itself. ... affiring the gun he simply proves... thumb slightly along the 'Joy... and presses the lever which... the trigger. To be able to fight... a pilot must have absolute con... over his machine. He must know... 'feel' of it exactly how the ma... s, what position it is in and... it is flying, so that he may man... rapidly and at the same time... his opponent or opponents. He... be able to loop, turn his machine... on its back, and do other flying... wry during a combat, but from... fact that he has done these things

's Cotton Root Compound.  
A safe, reliable, refreshing... medicine. Sold in three... sizes of strength. No. 1: 1... No. 2: 25¢. No. 3: 50¢ per box.  
Sold by all druggists or sent... postpaid at the price of... Five pamphlets. Address:  
**THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,**  
10907, 977, (Hennepin Avenue)

al times he gets absolute confi... and when the fight comes... he is not worrying about how... machine will act. He can devote... time to fighting the other tel... control of his machine coming... actively. Thus the actual flying... high perhaps the hardest to... a man for is the least im... portant factor in aerial fighting. A... flying ability may be perfect... may be able to control the ma... and handle it better than any... but if he gets into a fight, risk... his life many times, perhaps, to... the right position for a good... and then fails to hit the mark... useless.

unable to bring his opponent... der must face a hazard in his... rder to get out and away from... memory. For this reason I... aerial gunnery the most import... acties are next in importance, be... by the proper use of the right... it is easy to eliminate risks... also to put the enemy at a great... vantage. Surprise is always to... given for, because if you can sur... the enemy and get into the po... sition to shoot before he is... of your presence it simplifies... ers tremendously, and there... d be no second part to the fight."

Easy Pill to Take.—Some per... have repugnance to pills because... their nauseating taste. Parmelee's... Table Pills are so prepared as to... them agreeable to the most fast...idious. The most delicate can take... without feeling the revulsion... follows the taking of ordinary... This is one reason for the... of the party of these celebrated pills... the main reason is their high con... tiguity as a medicine for the... ach.

Just for the Baby.  
Have you seen the "don't kiss me"... faces?  
They are of satin ribbons with white... filons and the sensible inscrip... sion that all who would kiss may

among the warm, new knitted... to keep him comfortable this... there are mittens and socks, or... caps and saques and legging... as well as afghans for his "pran... The new brush and comb sets are... unting things imaginable. One... as tiny military brushes. Some... Just the comb and brush, some... powder and soap boxes, too... are all in the imitation white... and daintily boxed.  
practical than the satin cov... quant little figures which may... washed with soap and water when... are soiled.

for Toothache.—There is no pain... and distressing as toothache... you have so unweelcome a vis... apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil... rding to directions and you will... immediate relief. It touches... nerve with soothing effect and... pain departs at once. That it... cause toothache is another fine... ty of this Oil, showing the many... it has.

Films to Replace Books.  
tion pictures will take the place... textbooks in schools and colleges... ding to Thomas A. Edison, in an... view recently. "The only text... needed will be for the teacher's... use," declares the inventor of... motion picture camera. "A great... library of educational and indu... subjects should be built up in... in motion. Then these films could... based on the rental system to all... tions in the United States, even... most remote rural schoolhouses... the system could be so operated... it would pay its own way. As... that anything which can be... taught... to the eye," Mr. Edison con... The moving object on the... is the closest possible approxi... on to reality, is almost the same... rring that object itself before... ed. Film teaching will be done... out any books whatsoever. The

textbooks needed will be for the... her's own use. The films will... be as guide posts to these teacher... ction books, not the books as... ce to the films." By making... r class room and every assem... hall a movie show, 100 per cent... "evidence" will be secured," Mr. Ed... says. "Why, you won't be able to... boys and girls away from school... understand your cook left your... "Sit all of it," said Mr. Ed... "We had to put a mortgage... to meet her requirements so to... "—Washington Star.



**AUTUMN**  
**HERE is a nip in the air these mornings that must be rather sharp to the man who scrapes his chin when shaving himself.**

If he used a Gillette Safety Razor, he would positively enjoy shaving every morning, he would look his best at all times, and there would be no cutting or chafing of the skin!

Furthermore, in the time he now takes to get his old razor edge as near right as he can, he could finish shaving with the Gillette.

Stripping and Honing would be a thing of the past for him. That alone is worth \$5.—the price of a

**Gillette Safety Razor**  
Any dealer who is anxious to supply men's needs will gladly show you a variety of Gillette sets. See him today, if possible.



**SIR WILLIAM'S WILL**

"Yes," she rejoined. "I must, I am very sensible—you have paid me a very great honor—all that you have said about a difference between us, does not, would not, matter, even if it existed. I am only the mistress of Bramley for a time, for a very short time longer. No, it is not that. But you do not care for me as I want you to do," he said, his voice full of anxious trouble. "I was not so bold, so vain, as to dream that you would; but I hoped that in time—"

his arms folded, and with a scowl on his dark face which would have made of the people he had just left, some of whom were at that moment remarking with approval on his stoical manner and his extraordinary ability. No, it was like being rejected; and Heath had more reasons than the usual one for disappointment and chagrin. He knew that Clytie's decision was a final one, that she would never consent to marry him, that it was not as her husband he would have to reign at Bramley Hall. To a man of his nature it, so well-nigh maddening that this girl, so small a pawn on the board of life, should stand between him and his desires.

And the worst of it was, that she would thus stand in the way of his hope, though she sometimes looked frail and weak, and was not so healthy, and would most certainly marry some other man. He let himself into the gloomy house, and paced up and down the room with a kind of wolfish impatience at the fate which seemed to mock him, and walk him in his crazy mood. There was nothing left for him but to devote himself to business, to develop the works and slowly escape together a fortune which would enable him to enter public life and partially satisfy the ambitious spirit that worked like yeast within his brain. He intended to succeed, he would never be master of Bramley.

He was too restless to go to bed, and he turned to the table and fell to work on some papers which were neatly piled there. He worked mechanically; but presently he came upon a half-sheet of paper upon which was scribbled some figures and signs used in chemistry. He regarded it absently for a moment or two, as if he had forgotten what it was, and then he saw that it was a list of the contents of the vial which had proved fatal to Martha Brown.

He took up the half-sheet of paper and, leaning back in his chair, regarded it thoughtfully. Suddenly he put it down on the table and drew back his chair, eyeing the paper with a strange expression on his face, an expression that was almost one of terror, of repulsion; and yet he continued to gaze at the scribbled figures as if he got up and went to the fire and warmed his hands, or as if he had crept over him that caused him to shudder. He resolutely kept his back to the table for a time, but presently he glanced over his shoulder, and after a while, he advanced slowly to the table and took up the paper again; it shook in his hand. Though the rest of him was as cold as ice, his head began to burn, his eyes grew dim, so that the figures and signs danced in a demonic fashion.

**PEOPLE ON FACE**  
**CUTICURA**  
Caused Disfigurement, Itchy and Burning, Had Restless Nights.  
"My face came out in little pimples that were sore, and I scratched them constantly, and then they came into pustules, many more than I can count. I tried everything, but I couldn't get any relief. The burning was intense, and I had many restless nights."  
"This trouble lasted about a year before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using three cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) W. Byrnes, St. Basil, Que., Nov. 23, 1918.  
Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your daily toilet preparations.

thing to eat or drink till he has told us what is the matter. Once you put food before men, they forget everything else," said Mollie. "That's what Lord Chillingford went through half his dinner last night before he consented to address a remark to me; and I felt inclined to take his plate from him. Now, what about Jack Douglas—I beg his pardon, Mr. Douglas?"  
"Why, he's gone!" exclaimed the lad.  
Mollie glanced quickly at Clytie; but Clytie was on her guard now, and looked quite calm and serene; for, of course, she was not even surprised.  
"Oh, gone on a holiday?" said Mollie. "Well, I suppose he wanted it; I ought to say deserved it."  
"But he's gone for good!" almost shouted Stanton.  
"Gone for bad, you mean," corrected Mollie, suavely.  
"No, no, no, make it out. It almost looks as if he were offended about something; but I can't guess what it is. I saw him yesterday and gave him a cheque. We had a few words about it; I mean, he thought it was too much. Of course it wasn't; I'm not so unbusinesslike." Mollie laughed derisively. "Anyhow, it wasn't too much; and he took it at last, and promised to come up to the Towers last night to go over the specifications. He didn't come—first time Douglas has broken an appointment—and this morning Mrs. Westaway brings me this letter. She was awfully cut up, half in tears and half-nasty with me—as if I were to blame!—says Douglas left the cottage last night, or, rather, early this morning; that he kissed Polly good-bye and told her he was going, but that he was coming back; but the letter says—"

"Is the letter confidential, or may one, or, rather, two, be permitted to hear it," said Mollie, smoothly.  
"Of course!" he responded. "That's why I brought it round!"  
He took out the letter, which poor Jack had written in his misery, and read it. Mollie drummed on the table with an air of impatience and something like vexation; but Clytie sat perfectly still, her chin in her hands, her eyes fixed on the cloth.

"You see, he gives no reason," said Stanton, aggrievedly. "I recommended him to take a holiday, because he was off color, and he had been working jolly hard and wanted a change. I had not the least idea that he'd get the hump of the whole thing, as he evidently has, and was going to leave the place for good. I don't know what I shall do without him. Feel as if I couldn't carry on without Douglas," he continued. "And I hate the thought of his going like this, as if—as if something were the matter and he'd been badly treated." What do you think in the matter?" he asked, looking from one to the other, anxiously.  
"Mollie made no reply; but Mollie shrugged her shoulders and said: "I don't know. I suppose it would be wicked and unkind—which is worse than wicked—to suggest that the admirable Mr. Douglas had gone on the spree."  
"Mollie!" murmured Clytie, reprovingly.  
"Well, you suggest something," retorted Mollie, defiantly. "But what does it matter? I mean, that the world will not come to an end because Mr. Jack Douglas has suddenly left Wychcombe without rhyme or reason."  
"That's all very well," remonstrated Stanton; "but what am I to do without him?" He looked from one to the other ruefully. "I feel like—a man without—without—"

"Without his fortune," put in Mollie, in an undertone, fortunately too low for Clytie to hear. "You will have to do without him. Engage another man to take his place."  
Stanton shook his head. "Don't like doing that," he said, wistfully. "Seems—seems sort of disloyal you know. Besides, I got fond of the beggar. He was such a decent chap. Almost like one of ourselves. You could talk to Jack Douglas as if—as if he were your brother, don't you know?"  
Mollie shrugged her shoulders. "Well, I'm afraid I can't help you; unless you take us on in his place, and talk to us like—like sisters."  
"I shouldn't like you for a sister, Miss Mollie," said the lad, with a sudden blush.  
"And I'm not at all convinced that I should like you for a brother," retorted Mollie calmly. "You wouldn't be too much of a responsibility. Did you ride over, or did you run all the way? If the former was the mode of your progression, and you promise to be good and not bore us about Jack Douglas, Clytie and I will ride over after lunch, in your charming society, and pay our duty call to Lady Mervyn. I do not know whether it is of very great importance to you or the world at large, but I like Lady Mervyn; and it is always a cause for surprise when me how she could have deserted the

cell state of being the most of a... this young lady might have... "The... you always... make me laugh," Miss Mollie," he said. "That, all the same, I am awfully sick about Jack Douglas!"  
"And the... of him, for the... "replied Mollie; "so let's drop the subject." Have you finished? If so, come and help me feed the dog, Clytie, I'll order the horses for three o'clock."  
Clytie drew a long breath of relief when they had left her alone. He had gone for good; what did it mean? Had anything happened since she saw him, since she had promised to wait for that story of his? She rose, with a little gesture of helplessness, and went about her routine work. There were letters to read and write, accounts to be gone into and checked, and she strove to go through her daily tasks; but every now and then she found herself gazing at the paper and wondering what his letter could mean. Why had he said that he should not come back; where had he gone? She was inclined to make herself unhappy over these and similar questions; but she was determined that she would not do so. Indeed, the spring of hope that had started in her bosom was still flowing freely, and her newly born interest in the estate and the high spirits which of late had displayed themselves in her voice and movements.

**Cure That Cough Today**  
--Without Medicine  
Easily Done By Breathing in the Healing Fumes of Catarrhoxone.

No medicine brings such prompt relief, exerts such an invigorating influence, or so thoroughly and speedily cures throat troubles as "Catarrhoxone." Doctors, hospitals, sanitariums—all say so. For those who suffer from changeable weather, for lung trouble, deafness, or bronchitis, no treatment is so indispensable as "Catarrhoxone."  
For certain cure, for relief in an hour, use Catarrhoxone, the only direct, breathable medicine. Two months' treatment guaranteed, price \$1; smaller size 50¢, sample size 25¢, at all dealers everywhere.

**TIMELY RECIPES.**  
**CHERRY SALAD**  
Lettuce, cherries, mayonnaise dressing, cherry juice and peanuts. Arrange crisp lettuce leaves on a flat salad dish. Scatter the cherries over the leaves. Pour over a mayonnaise dressing, first adding one tablespoonful of cherry juice instead of oil. Sprinkle with brown sugar and pour over for half an hour. Serve with a hard sauce flavored with almond extract.  
**POTATO RUSK**  
Take one pint of milk, three eggs, a cup of butter, a cup of potato yeast and enough flour to make a stiff batter, adding a teaspoonful of baking powder with the flour. Dip a thick layer of seeded cherries in the bottom of an earthenware baking dish, sprinkle generously with brown sugar and pour over for half an hour. Serve with a hard sauce flavored with almond extract.

**GOOD RUSK**  
To two cups of raised dough add a cup of sugar, two ounces of butter, two well-beaten eggs and knead into

**Extracting Salt From Ocean.**  
Experiments in Norway with a view to extracting salt from ocean water by means of electricity have been successful, and two salt factories will be started for this purpose in the near future. In recent years it has been difficult to get salt from abroad and sometimes it has been impossible to salt down the fish. The new salt works should greatly improve the situation.

**DR. WARD The Specialist**  
79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK

**Men, are You in Doubt?**  
As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine. Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent? weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there failing power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialist.

**Symptoms of Various Ailments**  
Weak and relaxed state of the body; nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger, indigestion, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrefreshing sleep, dark rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, lumbar, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 25 years continuous practice in the treatment of chronic nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

Men, why suffer longer. Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give you the best treatment of 25 years in treating men and their ailments.

**Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivaled, Thorough and Permanent!**  
Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are passing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave. I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well.

Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, headache, lumbar, rheumatism, stomach and liver troubles, acute skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, flatulency and blood conditions.

**OFFICE HOURS, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.**  
**FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION.**  
Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a thorough physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of fee. Canadian money accepted at full value.

**DR. WARD 79 NIAGARA SQUARE BUFFALO, N. Y. DR. HERRICK**