

pletely Discouraged

ing and plaint of women who down" so low that work drag, back ache, dragging down feelings, dizzy, pale and weak, little things annoy and "every thing goes wrong."

What it has done for others is so good for you. It is a helping hand to lift up weak, tired, over-taxed women—this is the find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for more than a million women in the last fifty years.

It gives you the help you need. To be had in liquid or tablet form, 50 cents, at all drug stores. It is a medicine that's made especially for women's strength and to cure ailments—an invigorating, restorative, soothing cordial and service purely vegetable, non-poisonous and perfectly harmless.

to procure a trial pkg. by sending 10c. Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Send no money. A few years ago I was nervous, broke-down, I was sick in my head and would have been in a hospital for years. I had doctors but did not get cured of the ailment. As Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did me more good than any other took. It built me up and in every way that I had for previously.—Mrs. L. HAZEN.

Right, But No Favor. "I said a lady to a 1700-pounder, "If I pay the fare for you, he will be treated, the other passengers, and be allowed a seat." "Of course the conductor replied politely will be treated the same as passengers, and can occupy a dining room does not put his feet

ing Doesn't Cure. "I think children can be cured by spanking them. It is a constitutional, it does not help it. I have tried every mother my successful treatment with full success. If your children trouble you, send no money, but write to me. I will send you a bottle of my treatment. It is highly recommended by all the best physicians. Write for free trial. Mrs. M. Summers, Windsor, Ontario.

Improvement in Brazil. "Brazil is a vast country in a fair way to being a yellow fever is stamped on the government has made an appropriation for supplying the entire community. To movements must be added the Oswaldo Cruz institute is a scientific prevention of all diseases of all kinds. —L. G. D.

Money From Dandelions. "Dandelions an Italian woman in Philadelphia has been \$2,000 during the last 40 days. It appears that about forty of the woman's husband died. She was widowed for 38 years. Dandelions, and sold to her countrymen in the city. She also died, and it was her savings had accumulated more than \$2,000.

Kind of Whiskers. "A man of a variable size, a prominent whisker, descended to the ear on an other-shaven face, was long a favorite sport of men. Worn by the law, the whisker character and develops into a beard. Still more pronounced they were of the Lone Star. This law and the kind are worn with a mustache. John Bull shaves every one of his hikers.

of Sun's Eclipse. "The sun is caused by coming between the earth in such manner as to obscure a portion of it from a section of the earth. As the moon results when the sun is between the sun and the earth, the shadow of the earth is the moon visible, to the

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SIR WILLIAM'S WILLS

-But presently, with a sigh of resignation, he left the accounts and made up a fire, over which a kettle was hanging, that was smouldering outside, while Lord Stanton arranged the cups on a huge slab of stone. Then he went up to the girls. "Douglas has got some tea for us," he said. "Hurry!" said Mollie, descending from her perch with alacrity; but Clytie looked before her thoughtfully, and remained seated. "I don't think I'll come down," she said. Lord Stanton was about to urge her, but Mollie caught him by the arm. "Oh, leave her alone," she said. "Haven't you discovered yet that when Clytie is in one of her dreamy fits it is not safe to disturb her? She is like one of those sleek, sleek-looking cats at the Zoo, the kind you feel that you must go up to and stroke. Luckily for you, there is always a kind, good keeper to warn you off. See? I'm the keeper."

"I wish you were mine," murmured the lad. "What did you say? Never mind. But you shouldn't get into the bad habit of muttering to yourself. That's one of the lessons I'm always trying to teach you. How do you do, Mr. Douglas? It's very kind of you to offer us tea; this is the second time we are indebted to your hospitality," she added suavely. Jack reddened; he never thought of the scene with Heathcote (though without growing warm, inside and out. "I think Lord Stanton deserves all the credit on this occasion, Miss Mollie," he said. "Oh! then be sure he'll take it!" she retorted.

Jack went into the shed, leaving his mistress to play host, and Mollie, as she poured out the tea, noticed that there were only three cups. "I wonder if Clytie would have some if we sent it up," she said. "Yes, I was going to take it," said Lord Stanton. "Oh, no; I couldn't be left," said Mollie blandly. "Mr. Douglas?" Jack came out with the paper in his hand and stood at the door. "Will you please take this cup of tea to my sister?" asked Mollie, with the sweetness which she could at will infuse into voice and manner. Jack took the cup without a word, and walked off.

"The Paragon does not appear to be in the best of tempers," remarked Mollie. The lad laughed. "He's fearfully busy," he said archly. "How jolly it is here!" He leaned back against the stone. "Such a fine view!" His eyes were fixed on Mollie's face, crowned by its crimson tam-o'-shanter. "Didn't think I should be so happy down here at the Towers. I-I wish you weren't going back to the Hall."

"Well, we're not, for a little while," said Mollie. "That's good! Though, of course, I shall see you after you go to the Hall. My aunt's coming down next week."

you know; and—and, of course, you'll come to the Towers. She's a good sort, and you'll like her." "You're not going back to Oxford, then?" said Mollie. "No," he said. "You see, with a touch of color, things were altered when I came into Stanton. There's a good deal to be done."

"Oh, is there?" asked Mollie innocently. "Why, of course there is," he retorted aggressively. "No end of things to look after, all over the estate, you know." "Really? It seemed to me that you spent most of your time between Pethwick and Withycombe."

He colored still more redly. "Well, you see, I've got this job on hand." "Oh, don't apologize," she exhorted him indifferently. "It's no business of mine how you waste—employ your time. But if I were your aunt—which, thank goodness, I am not—I should pack you back to school—Oxford, I mean."

"Oh, if you want me to go—" He sighed, despairingly. "I'll retort Mollie, opening her eyes on him like saucers. "It's a matter of perfect indifference to me whether you go or stay." "Then I shall stay," he retorted, in his turn. "And while you are here you might get some more water," she said. Jack, walking deliberately like a dog, carried the cup of tea to the quay wall, and Clytie looked up with a smile.

"On, thank you!" she said. "It is very good of you. I was just wondering whether I would go down or not; it was the sight of the cups and saucers." "Then I'm glad I brought it," said Jack, and, setting the cup of tea beside her, he was turning away when she said: "You are very much interested in the works—"

"I'm glad to hear that," said Mollie, her remark about the "mistake" occurred to her. "Mr. Douglas?" "Yes," said Jack, leaning against the wall and looking, not at the beautiful face, the gray eyes resting placidly upon his, but at the hill opposite. "Yes, it is interesting work. It will be a great improvement." "Have you ever been engaged in similar work?" she asked, with something more than merely gracious interest. "Not quite," he replied. "But I've seen it done. And the thing is easy enough. You have seen the plan, I suppose?" As she replied in the negative, he took a roll from his pocket. "This is only a small rough plan. I copied it from the large one," he said, as he spread it out on the wall beside her. She bent over it, and, having to hold it so that it should not curl up, she explained the plan, as well as the various details of the jetty proper. "He said, 'and that's the breakwater. We've got it rounded, so that the sea will break over it without doing any damage.'"

"I don't understand," she said, with a look of anxiety. "He bent lower, so that his head almost touched the soft, dark tresses of her hair, as he traced the lines with his finger. Her gaze unconsciously drifted from the drawing to his hands. It was not the first time she had noticed their shapeliness; but it was the first time she had seen them so closely, and she was struck by them. They were brown, and anything but effeminate, but they were quite unlike those of the fishermen and workmen. "It's a great improvement on the Withycombe one," he said, ignoring the gasp which she uttered. "I wonder that they didn't do it on these lines when they were repairing it fifteen years ago; but it was done by the village mason, a good workman in his way, but, of course, not up to date."



CLARK'S Spaghetti

with Tomato Sauce and Cheese is really delicious.

Ready to serve. Just heat and eat.

W. CLARK, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

thing within his heart suddenly grew warm, his pulse quickened, the air grew brighter. He tried to avoid her, scarcely acknowledging the wish to do so; but he seemed drawn by some unconscious influence to her side; and when he would have resisted, chance as Mollie's remark about the "mistake" occurred to her. "Mr. Douglas?"

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dwelling on the ever absorbing marvel of the change which had been wrought in her, the change from the gawky girlhood—and yet, no, he told himself; even as a girl she had been little, graceful, notwithstanding the length of the black-stockinged legs, and the long arms—to wonder of womanhood.

"I am going to see if we can manage to slide some of the timber down the slope there; it will save us hauling the trees we are cutting in the wood behind the Head. You know it?" "Yes," she replied. "We used, my sister and I, to picnic there. You seem to have made acquaintance with the land very quickly."

"Oh, yes," he responded, easily. "I have been riding about a great deal lately, looking out for suitable timber and stone. It is a beautiful place, and I'm not surprised that Lord Stanton is so proud of it."

"And you're in some ways Bramley is more beautiful," she said, musingly. "Oh, no doubt," he assented. "The land is better, the farms, too, but the Towers is the bigger house."

"You know Bramley?" she asked, with some surprise. "He turned to the sail and tightened the sheet."

"Give her just a point to starboard," he said. "Thank you. Oh, every one knows Bramley, by the guide-books and the photographs," he added, as easily as before, but with a mental resolve to keep a more cautious watch on his tongue, which was so ready to answer when she spoke. "I dare say you are as proud of the Towers," as his lordship is of the Towers."

"Yes," she admitted, with a sigh. "I love it." "You have been there so long—I mean your family."

"Since 1416," she said. "There are still some portions of the original building standing, the west wing. Sir William Carton had it very carefully restored."

"Jack nodded. He did some good for the old place," he remarked, cheerfully. "Yes, oh, yes. If it had remained in my father's possession—He was poor; the Bramleys have been poor for a long time." She hesitated again. "It was well that the place should pass into more capable hands."

"Well, it's back to the right owners now," he said, still more cheerfully. "And, if I may be so bold, one who will take care of it."

Clytie sighed again, but made no response to this suggestion. Presently, she said, as if she had been considering: "If you would like to see the house, to go over it, Mr. Douglas, please say up there any day, and ask Mrs. Hinton, the housekeeper, or Sholes, the butler, to show you over it."

"Thank you very much," he said, gratefully, and with a slightly heightened color. "It is very good of you. I will go up some day, the first opportunity—but I'm afraid it will not be yet a while. I don't seem able to leave the work at Pethwick for more than an hour or two."

"You must come when we are at home. I—or my sister—will be delighted to show it to you. She is fonder, prouder of the Hall even than I am. Here is the Head. Are you going to look up?"

He looked up at the slope with his keen eyes. "You don't land for a minute or two if you don't mind waiting."

"Not at all," she responded. "It is delightful on the sea this afternoon." He had not been thinking of the weather, but he glanced round him now, and he saw a bank of clouds which had mysteriously risen in the southwest, and as he let down the sail he felt the wind come in a sudden puff.

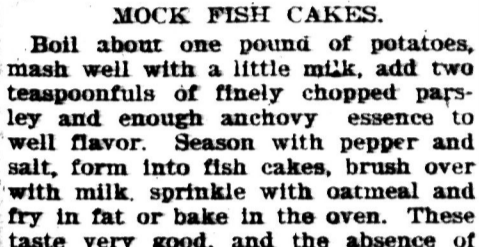
"I won't be more than a moment or two," he said, as he ran the boat on a slip of sand. He went quickly to the base of the cliff, looked about him thoughtfully, and began climbing to a narrow ridge some little distance up the path. Clytie watched him as she leaned back lazily, and half-unconsciously noticed the ease with which he made the ascent, the casual way in which he balanced himself on the slight projection which, from where she sat, seemed scarcely a foothold; then suddenly she felt a little jar of fear.

YOU NEED NOT STOP

working or playing, as the case may be, when you sustain a skin injury, so long as you apply Zam-Buk at once. This herbal balm will stop the bleeding, end the pain, destroy all germs, prevent blood-poisoning and heal quickly.

Zam-Buk should be in every home, especially where there are children. Children who have once had Zam-Buk applied will cry for it again. They never forget a remedy that ends their pain. Get a box to-day and keep it handy. Zam-Buk will keep indefinitely without losing any of its strength or purity. As a household balm, therefore, it is most economical.

Equally good for cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, sores, rashes and eczema. All dealers 50c. box.



Sandwich Recipes

MOCK FISH CAKES. Boil about one pound of potatoes, mash well with a little milk, add two teaspoonfuls of finely chopped parsley and enough anchovy essence to well flavor. Season with pepper and salt, form into fish cakes, brush over with milk, sprinkle with oatmeal and fry in fat or bake in the oven. These taste very good, and the absence of fish is often unnoticed unless attention is drawn to the fact.

CHOCOLATE BUTTER FOR SANDWICHES. This is something sweet which is enjoyed both by children and grown-up people. It is easy to make and does not use much of rational articles. Take half a teaspoonful of milk, and when boiling mix with it two dessertspoonfuls of good cocoa. While still boiling, thicken with a teaspoonful of cornstarch, just dissolved in a little cold milk. Cook altogether for a minute or two, and then take off the fire and stand aside to cool. Weigh one ounce of butter and beat it to a cream with two dessertspoonfuls of white sugar. Then gradually stir in the cocoa mixture, whisking with a fork all the time. When it is a well-blended cream, stand aside to get quite cold. These quantities make quite a lot of chocolate butter. It goes a long way, and is delicious for spreading on bread and little cakes.

STUFFED COD. Mix three tablespoonfuls bread-crumbs with two tablespoonfuls chopped parsley and one ounce butter (when it can be spared). Bind with an egg (a prepared dry one) and season with pepper and salt. Have ready a thick cod steak, but on a greased baking tin, spread the stuffing on top, cover with a piece of buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven for three-quarters of an hour. Serve garnished with cut lemon.

LEMON PROVENCE. Put a thick slice of cod on a well-greased baking tin, cover with greased paper and bake for fifteen or twenty minutes. Make one-half pint of white sauce, add a tablespoonful chopped capers and one or two chopped gherkins. Season well. Dish up the cod, and any liquor from the cod to the sauce and pour over the fish. Garnish with parsley.

RHUBARB JAM. To each pound of rhubarb allow one pound sugar and two ounces preserved ginger (cut into small pieces) or one-half teaspoonful ground ginger. Remove the outer, stringy part of the rhubarb, cut the sticks into short lengths and put into a preserving pan with the sugar. Allow to stand overnight, then add the sugar and bring very slowly to boiling point. Stir occasionally and boil for about one hour, if the flavor is liked, a few thin slices of lemon, without the pips, can be added.

The people who jump at conclusions seldom get to the front.

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice.

Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METERLIANO, 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such ailment should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

NORTH SEA TRAVEL

The northeast coast of Scotland in pacific climates, as compared with the Atlantic straits, that rules the sea-girt land on the west," writes William Elliot Griffin in "Bonnie Scotland and What We Owe Her," and he goes on later in the same chapter to speak of the trawlers of the North Sea.

At Aberdeen "twenty-five millions of dollars' worth of food is extracted annually through the fisheries in the deeper waters, which have been improved, first by the method of beam trawling, begun in 1882, and then by the steam trawling in 1889."

"How full the North Sea is of those trawlers those know who have seen them and kept pace with the efforts of philanthropists to minister to the needs of the men on board the ships. In recent years we have learned, moreover, how soon, in time of war, these toilers of the deep are called upon to show their courage as well as their industry, and have thus realized the danger ever surrounding these modest heroes. In the world war of 1914-18, the trawlers have not only caught fish, but in their new capacity as mine-sweepers, have kept the North Sea measurably free."

Keep Electric Lamps Clean. Dirty electric lamps are inefficient and wasteful. A recent investigation in a large establishment disclosed interesting figures in the extent of this waste. A group of lamps with a week's accumulation of dirt showed an average absorption of light of 18 per cent., some of them running as high as nearly 20 per cent. Another group which had been used for three weeks had an average absorption of 22 per cent., with a maximum of over 26 per cent. Figuring on this basis, 16 per cent. more lamps at the end of one week, or 22 per cent. at the end of three weeks, would be required to obtain the same illumination that would have been obtained if the lamps were kept clean. This, of course, meant a corresponding increase in the electric light bill.—L. G. D.

First Museum. The first museum was part of the Palace of Alexandria, where the books were maintained at the public cost just as eminent public servants were in the Prytaneum at Athens. Its foundation is attributed to Ptolemy Philadelphus about 280 B.C.

Stuffy Head Cleared Of Catarrh Germs By "Catarrhzone"

To catarrh victims we have just one word of advice—cure it now. The remedy is "Catarrhzone." That it will cure permanently you cannot doubt. Catarrhzone has cured thousands; it will cure you, too. It acts in two ways: First, it destroys the germ that checks the progress of the disease. Its second action is to heal the sore places the germs caused. Nice to think of breathing little drops of healing to every part of the lungs, bronchial tubes and nasal passages. It is such absolute thoroughness that makes Catarrhzone so effective in grip, catarrh, and colds. Then by its soothing influence upon the mucous surface it clears away the cough and throat tenderness very quickly. We owe something to a science that has given us Catarrhzone—that wonderful remedy which so surely enables us to permanently cure disease of the breathing apparatus. We all know that stomach dosing is useless, and this departure in the mode of treatment is an advance in medical science that everybody can appreciate and value. Complete outfit of Catarrhzone, which is guaranteed to cure any case of catarrh, asthma, bronchitis or throat troubles, lasts three months, price \$1.00; smaller size, 50c; trial size, 25c; sold everywhere.

Lloyd George a Good Singer. Unknown to many people is the fact that Premier Lloyd George is the possessor of quite a charming baritone voice, and any spare moments he can snatch are devoted to a little home music. He always sings in Welsh, and his voice has that peculiar quality found only in the Celt. Before leaving for Paris some of his scanty leisure was devoted to the French conversation. The Premier reads in French quite fluently, but like so many other people, his French conversation lacks fluency. He has made quite remarkable progress, however, in a very short time. But, of course, as a Welshman and bilingual, he has the gift.

Layman's Services Indispensable. The reverend doctor on his way to his summer place with a deacon of his church, came panting into the ferryhouse only to find the boat pulling out of the slip. There was a flash-fry-dressed individual present who shared their disappointment—but in a different way. He let out a string of expletives almost as long as the string of blooded race-horses he wanted to put aboard the fast receding boat. The minister turned to his comrade and remarked: "Deacon, there are times when the services of a layman are absolutely indispensable."

Diamond Not Most Valuable. It is a popular error to suppose that the diamond is the most valuable of the finer gems places the ruby at the head of the list; the diamond second, and, following this, the sapphire. It is a very common occurrence to find a perfect diamond, but a perfect ruby is rare.

Even those who believe in the easy-come-easy-go theory will find that hard luck comes easier than it goes.

McCRIMMONS LIQUID ANTISEPTICS. For Pyorrhoea, Inflamed and Tender Gums. Use Every Night and Morning. McCRIMMONS MOUTH WASH. A valuable antiseptic for PYORRHOEA. It heals and hardens the gums and aids in restoring them to a natural, healthy condition. Compounded scientifically after years of experimenting and research. Recommended and used by leading members of the dental profession. FOR SALE BY LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Dr. Martell's Female Pills For Womens Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth, recommended by physicians. Sold for \$1.00 per box with Suggestion. Each box contains 20 pills. Dr. Martell's Female Pills. For Sale by Leading Druggists.

WOMAN WORKS 15 HOURS A DAY. Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women who suffer from any such ailment should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.