

9 50

follows: bags. 16 31 bags. 16 21 bags. 16 11

0.907 5 26

Wheat, spot. lite. 881sc to

Tompound. ble regulating EDICINE CO. (Fermerly Windser.)

True, verb directed vhom they Is it ap-'The great

d; the full

ted Throatsore throat, and infamf Dr Thomlittle suble. It will prevent the hat are so ere periodihave thus to altacr

ead of the r, has been Royal So-McLennan loped power It has an miles, drains es, and is Three easare capable 10.000 horsemany sites plants are

e Asthma ns ground ated treatg's Asthma i even fasmeasures es right to By thing pase for the

by you for ND.

o wonder.

corns and Holloway's est recom-

h is spelled of the Chiname given by made in

Righted in Time

"Into a worse one?" he inquired, for the loan of his trap. You and I and Moya declared vehemently that must go up to the station to meet there could not be a worse one than the evening train. I've just had a the prospect of being married to Guy | wire from Mr. Berkeley. He finds he Berkeley for the money which should can come a day earlier. Isn't that have come to herself.

The laughter of the two young people rang out over the cliffs as they strolled homewards. They were both in the playtime of life; its depth and its work, and its meaning fleeting and passing, sufficed. Especially such a moment as this-blue sea and sunny sky, the song of the waves far below the green cliff, and the warm scent of grass and clover.

They were holiday-making-just in the mood for a prank of any kind. It is to be feared that Barry, for all his sage objections, entered into the jesting spirit of Moya's scheme as heartily as she did. He certainly never cast an eye towards the future or any awkward and unforeseen contingencies that might arise.

Mrs. Raleigh, Moya's mother, had taken a charming cottage close to the shore. In the low, raftered rooms one caught the sweet, low sound of the singing sea. From the latticed windows its laughing, dancing, blue radiance shone en one. The Tresmonds, not so lucky in their abode, had a house higher up in the village, which, pretty as it was, had not the charm of that cottage by the shore with its shell path up to the little

Moya had thought it ideal. She professed herself to be entirely unromantic, but this cottage appealed to some unacknowledged, hidden ideal in her. She liked to sit at her little bedroom window at night when the world was hushing itself to sleep by the lullaby of the sea, and watch the moonlight over the waves, and the tiny fishing boats go out over the moonlit pathway.

Entrancingly lovely it was. And as Moya watched it, and dreamed over it, more than half-conscious of her own thoughts, another side of her nature awoke-a side that Barry Tresmond with all his fun and boyish good-comradeship had never awakened or called into being.

Yes, she had delighted in the holiday, the bathing, the excursions and picnics, the jolly, heedless days with a crowd of young people, thoughtless and healthy and happy as herself. And now it was all spoilt. Moya indignantly felt that. Her mother had intended this to be more than a holiday. She meant to accomplish a purpose and wish that had long been steadily forming and moving towards action.

She was one of those women who are always looking ahead in life, and mapping it out to their own way of thinking. And Moya, wilful and altrong-willed as her herself, resented all control. Yet in her heart she feared her mother, and as she entered the cottage she strung herself defiantly to the task before

Mr. Raleigh had died some years before-just, perhaps, when his girls. growing towards womanhood, needed him most, and his gentle, broad-minded rule. He and his wife rather reversed the usual position of father and mother. She was unvielding, almost stern in her decisions. He led the wilful girls by the law of love and liberty, and how dreadfully Mova missed him even now she did not own to herself. Certainly if he had lived no matchmaking would have disturbed his children's freedom to make and form their own future.

Moya came into the pretty little sitting room, her head lifted and her eyes bright. Her mother was alone there. She had half hoped her sister, Una, would be there, too, but Mrs. Raleigh sat there alone. She looked upon her daughter's en-

"Late, Moya! Where have you been? I wish you would not wander about the cliffs alone. They are so broken and unsafe. I'm always afraid of some accident. You're so foolishly venturesome; and I never can depend on you not to climb over and pick some flower.'

"Oh, I wasn't alone." Moya's tone was airy. "Barry was with me. And mater.'

"Another time, then, child. something to say, too. Don't take

nice. Moya?" Moya returned no answer. To-day! Then she had only been just in time. If she had delayed as Barry had suggested, Guy Berkeley would have arrived, and that slap in the face, that defiant declaration of independence which she intended to be his first reception and welcome, would not have been given him after all.

"Oh, I can't," she began desperately. "not yet. I've some news to tell you first. Much more important news than a wire from London about a visitor. I must tell you my newsit be so difficult to say? It was quite a simple matter, as she had said to Barry. She gathered her courage. "I'm engaged—engaged to

Barry Tresmond. Mrs. Raleigh had been composedly putting away some fancywork she had been doing. But she dropped it. Consternation and incredulity alike rang in her voice.

"Engaged! Nonsense, Moya. What tale is this? Another practical joke of yours and Barry's. You're getting too old for this kind of thing." Moya swallowed some chagrin.

practical joke. So that was the estimate of her and Barry. Nothing more serious of wortthy of thought Well, perhaps that was their own fault, she had to own it.

"I am engaged," she averred. "Are you so surprised? Why, Barry and I have known each other for ages, grown up together, in fact. Why should we not get engaged?"

Perchance it was a question difficult to answer. There were excellent reasons against such an engagement in Mrs. Raleigh's mind. but she could hardly voice them. Her hard face flushed, her eyes grew angry. "Absurd!" she cried. "Sheer folly,

just childish, unthinking folly. Barry is a mere boy. I shall never consent to such a folly." Moya's own will, so kindred to her

mother's, rose in opposition. "You will not refuse surely," she

\$10@4@6@@@ A Dyspepsia Cure

M. D. advises: "Persons who suffer from severe indigestion and constipation can cure themselves by taking fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Roots This remedy is known as Mother Common in the drug after each meal and at bedtime. Seigel's Carative Syrup in the drug trade." Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

said slowly. "When you and the Tresmonds are such old friends. And there is is no possible reason against

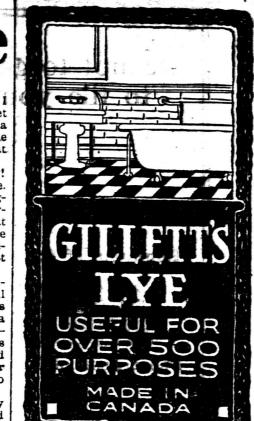
make. You and he were more brother and sister. It is a piece of away from Una's eyes. childish folly. I shall ignore it. You are a wilful girl, Moya, but you will notice of it. This nonsense will blow over and be forgotten in a few days." For a second Moya felt real dismay. These tactics were difficult to

"You can't ignore it," she said boldly. "Because, no doubt, Barry has what possible objection can you have against it?"

Mrs. Raleigh got up. Her voice sounded rather hysterical. "You are a troublesome, annoying child," she cried. "Go your own way, then. am disappointed in you, Moya. I-

have nothing more to say to you." She got up. Moya heard the door close behind her, and then the door upstairs her bedroom door shut too. That shutting had an ominous sound. -and I've something to tell you, Moya stood in the middle of the room and listened to the silence that followed it.

Her head was still held high in off your hat, Mova. I want you to defiance. In anticipation, her declarrun over to Farmer Stoate's and ask ation of pride and independence had now." She paused. Why should been sweet. Was its taste still so



delicious? She had hugged hersel with prospective delight. She stood there now, and her mouth tightened. At any rate her mother had forgotten the London train and the need to go to the station to meet the coming visitor. Moya turned quickly at the opening of the door.

It was Una. The girl came in quickly enough. She was always quiet and gentle and reserved, a contrast to her sister. She came up softly to Moya now. "Back, Moya?" she said. "And where's the mater? Not at the Tres-

monds, is she? I thought they were Moya's voice was as hard as hers

was soft. "She's upstairs. If the truth must be told she's angry with me, Una. Well, it may as well be told at once. I'm engaged engaged to Barry Tresmond."

She threw down the announcement like some challenge. She had told Barry she was going to burst in on them like a bombshell. Some how it had not been half so exhilarating as the imagination. And she caught her breath now, waiting for Una's exclamation. It did not come. Una was utterly

silent, for so long a pause that at last Moya looked at her, startled and wondering. Then, suddenly, Una put her arm

round her and pressed her soft cheek "I hope, dear, that you'll be happy,"

she said, "truly happy." For a second Moya was absolutely tle, tender-they came like an anticlimax on what went before.

Moya was strung for opposition teasing of her brothers. But at Una's one simple sentence she felt suddenly mean and paltry. She had told Barry that now she would know what it felt "Barry is a mere boy," repeated like to be congratulated. She did Mrs. Raleigh. "He has his way to know-and, to her own surprise, a sob rose in her throat. She turned

"Oh, for goodness' sake don't be sentimental," she said flippantly. regret it. As for me, I shall take no Barry and I are not a bit like that. We don't want any of that nonsense. You know how I've always looked at this sort of thing."

A pained look passed over Una's brow.

"You look surprised," said Moya with a light laugh. "So was the mattold his people by this time. And er. But it isn't so surprising after all, is it, seeing the length of time Barry and I have known each other."

Una hesitated. "I am surprised," she owned then. "Somehow I never expected this. I have wondered once or twice, when I saw you and Barry so chummy, so alike in nature." She hesitated again. "So somehow I never thought of you learning to love

each other, darling." Moya winced. Love! The word on Una's lips took on a deep, sacred mean-

"Oh, we like each other well enough," she hastened to answer more flippantly still. "We're excellent pals. Though we're perfectly sensible about it. We don't go in for romance, or romancing. You're always such an idealistic old thing, Una. 'We're not living in a book, you know. This is real modern life."

And Una said nothing, but she looked earnestly at her sister. While Moya stirred uneasily before those

grey eyes.
She wriggled away from Una's arm and turned aside from her eyes. Perhaps Una had not much sense of fun, was too given to taking life too seriously. At least she need not treat this as an epoch-making event, need not look so grave, might laugh and joke a little. Moya indignantly felt that. It was bad enough to meet anger and opposition, even while the opposition braced one's own strong will. It was hard to face the prospect of brotherly chaff and teasing. But Una's loving sympathy, Una's good wishes—that was something Moya had not considered at all when she rushed headlong into her balliant plan-and it was something she was not at all anxious to consider now.

CHAPTER II. "Oh, don't be so horribly doleful," Moya cried impatiently. "I might have told you something sad, instead of a cheerful bit of news. I thought you'd laugh over it, instead of being

grave as a mute." "But, Moya, dear, it seems to me such a great, sacred moment. Don't you feel it's just the greatest moment of your life, finding what you mean to some one else's life, and what he

means to you?" "No, I don't," snapped Moya irritably. "It's just like any other moment, not a bit of difference. Except that you will romance about it. Barry and I have come to a sensible

arrangement, that's all." A sensible arrangement! Una looked bewildered, but troubled too.

thought," she began hesitatingly. That when love came into one's life it must make such a huge difference, alter everything, in fact."

"Rose-nued clouds and gilt gingerbread, I suppose" said Moya satirically. She felt more than satirical. She felt downright cynical. "Yes, you would feel like that; but that's just books, you see, not real life. One can't live up in the skies."

Una flushed. "I did not mean that." she said in a low tone. "Not up in the skies. Oh, no, it's just that love ought to bring all the sunshine and blue sky and happiness down to this earth. It ought to-ch, I can't say what I mean, I'm so stupid. But, oh. Moya, don't you feel any more than that? Aren't you missing something?" Moya turned round quickly. The question struck deep down in her. Missing? What was she missing? She was missing the degradation which

her pride. But nothing else than (To be continued.)

Guy Berkeley's wooing would be to

When Tobacco Was Taboo.

In 1838 the Massachusetts general court ordered, a writer comments, that no man shall take any tobacco within 20 poles of any house, or so near as may endanger the same." In 1798 an act was passed forbidding the carrying of fire through the streets except in a covered vessel, smoking, or having in one's possesion "any lighted pipe or segar" in the streets or on the wharves. The penalty was \$2. If the offender was in a ropewalk, the penalty was from \$5 to \$100. This prohibition of 1798 was not repealed until 1880.

SPRING IMPURITIES MEAN WEAK BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills are an all year 'round tonic, blood builder and nerve strengthener. But they are especially amable in the spring, w n the system is clogged with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching. In the spring one feels weak and tired- Dr. Williams Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor- Dr. Williams Pink Pills improve the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood must often find an outlet in disfiguring pimples eruptions and boils. Dr. Williams still. Then, all at once, she almost Pink Pills speedily clear the skin pushed her sister away from her. because they go to the root of the Una's words and gesture, loving, gen- trouble in the blood. In spring anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism and many other troubles are most persistent because of weak, watfrom her mother, for the chaff and ery blood and it is at this time when all nature takes a new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Among those who have proved the value of Lr. Williams Pink Pills is Mr. Archie D. Carmichael, Tarbot, N. S., who says: - "For a number of years I was bothered with pimples which would break out on my face and body. The trouble was always worse in the spring, and although i tried different trea ents, it was without much success. In the spring of two years ago, the trouble was worse than usual, and although I was taking medicine it did not help me until I finally decided to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Under this treatment the pimples disappeared, and there has since been absolutely no return of the trouble." Dr. Williams Pink Pills can be obtained from any dealer in medicine or

by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brcckville, Ont.

ITALIAN CHEESE POLENTA.

Meat being so high, although the prices have dropped a little, it is wise tostry all the other tasty dishes possible. Next time you experiment let it be with "Italian cheese polenta." It is simply when you make mush, season it highly with salt and paprika, when the mush is about ready to leave the fire for each quart add one cupful of grated sharp cheese; allow all to cook for two minutes longer remove from fire, put in a deep mush pan, or one pound baking powders to harden, next day fry it in the regular way; serve hot with a good tomato sauce, to which has been added a little more grated cheese.

\$100 REWARD, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treat-treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDItreatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucoul Surface of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

His View of Home.

Little Jihnny went with his mother to stay with an aunt in the country, and his mother was very worried as to how he would behave. But to her surprise he was ngelic during he whole visit-always did as he was told. and never mistehaved. As soon as he got home, however, he was his natural self again. "Oh, Jimmy," she said. "you were so good while you were away, why do you start behaving badly now?" "What's home for?" asked Jimmy in pained surprise.



ASTHMA

If you have Asthms, don't imagine that you must al-ways suffer untold misery. Relief quick, sure and safe is guaranteed in even the worst cases by using

TEMPLETON'S RAZ-MAH

CAPSULES We are so certain of results we will send you a free sample of these capsules, confident that you will find them all we have claimed. Write to Templetons, 142 King St. W., Toronto. Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 a box. 63

Big Game Now Extinct

Speaking of the brontosaurus, if anyone ever did, one might paraphrase: "I never saw a dinesaur.

"I never hoped to see one." Yet, according to reports a credited to M. Capell, Belgian explorer, a live dinosaur, a brontosaurus, has been

found in Africa. Now that the din our is with us, potentially big game enthusiasts will be interested in this description of prehistoric big game, quoted from a communication to the U.S. National Geographic Society by Barnum Browne:

"To-day we muni go to Africa for the biggest game, but there was a time in the dim distant past when America produced animals larger than an, now living. That was so long ago that nothing remains of these creatures except their bones, and they are turned to stone. "The animal are dinosaurs; for the moment we will call them lizards

-not the creeping, crawling kind, but huge reptiles that staiked upright through the jungles, rivaling in size the elephant, the hippopotamus and the rhinocer-s. "The place is Alberta, Canada, and

the time of their exist nce 3,000,000 years ago. "In these marshes of prehistoric times dwelt a host of reptiles, some large, some small, and of various forms, flesh-eaters and herb-eaters, but all sharing certain characters in Not any were closely related to any

characters common to crocodiles and birds. 'Of the kinds characteristic of the period, one species, an herb-eater sleepless, or out of sorts if you tone, named Trachodon, was more than 30 feet long and about 15 feet high Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Good for men, when standing erect. Its lead, with women and children. Sold everybroadly expanded mouth, resembles that of a duck, but tack of the beak there are m e than 2,000 small teeth, disposed in many vertical rows, each containing several individual teeth, the

the old ones wore out. three large hoofed toes, and the tions of the obsecurity. The stars shorter slender front feet were partly flash keenly, the moon comes along webbed. A long, thin, slender tail in a regular succession of phases, the acted as 2 powerful swimming organ, and the body was covered with rough tuberculate skin. Having no means of defence, it lived chiefly in the water, where it was free from attacks of the flesh-eaters.

"Along the shores lived Ornithomimus, bird mimic, as the name implies, one of the most remarkeble of the dinosaurs. A skeleton found in 1918 shows it to have been a toothless creature, the jaws sheathed like the beak of a bird.

"The bones were light and pneumatic like those of birds, but the skeleton closely resembles that of the flesh-eating dinoscurs. It was about 12 feet in length, with long, slender hind legs and shorter front legs. This was an agile creature, different from the typical flesh-eaters in feeding habits and doubtless a short-living type that may have fed on crusta-

"On land there were hoofed quadrupedal herbivorous kinds, some, like Monoclonius, having an immense skull, six feet in length, with three horns, a short one over each eye and a longer one above the nose. The jaws terminated in a sharp clipping beak, like that of a turtle, and further back in the mouth there were rows of doublerooted teeth. The back of the skull was developed into a broad shield, with scalloped border, extending over the neck. It was an ancestral to the later Triceratops.

"Strangest of all was the herbivorous Ankylogaurus, a stocky, short-legged, big-bodied creature, completely encased in armor. Derman plates covered the skull, followed by rings of plate over the neck and rows of flat plates over the back and hips. Its tail terminated in a huge club, and the belly was covered by a pliable mosaic of small, close-set plates. It was further protected by a movable plate that could be dropped down like a shutter over each eye, thus completing its protection from insects and formidable foes."

THE GALLIPOLI TROOPSHIP.

(New York Sun.) No reader of John Mascfield's thrilling prose epic "Gallipoli"—per-haps the most striking single volume which has yet grown out of the warcan hear of the disposal of the shotriddled hulk of the troopship River Clyde at auction in England lately without distinct regret at the idea of her coming to an end which, if not exactly ignoble, is hardly worthy of her splendid victory. Somebody has well characterized

the River Clyde as the Trojan Horse of that ill-fated campaign. That ship, the modern equivalent of the wooden walls which hid the Grecian host, made five landings at the southern end of the Gallipoli Peninsula, of ern end of the Gallipoli Peninsula, of which perhaps the most savage was the landing at V Beach. This was a Pierce's Laboratory, Bridgeburg, Oak. which perhaps the most savage was

small shelving bit of the it was completely exposed Turkish guns in a ruined case it, besides being mined and wi such a way as to make it se

tainable from the sea Five barbed wire barriers were der water, besides those on the beach, and the landing parties had to leave the ship at some distance from she and proceed in small boats and lighters in tow to heavy surf, where the water was shallow enough for a man's feet to touch bottom, if he didn't step into a hole. How the Dublin Fusiliers, the Munster Fusiliers, half a battalion of the Hampshire Regiment and the West Riding Field Company ever got ashore at 5.30 on that April morning, is quite incomprehensible. They had to carry their munitions, gune, intrenching tools, sandbags, provisions, clothing and hospitals, with mules, horses and fodder, beides their drinking water.

And, incidentally, it should be remembered that every drop of water for the troops in that campaign had to be carried 500 miles. The fraction of the landing party which managed to get ashore alive had to dig themselves and their equipment into the sand and lie all day under the Gallipoli sun. A fraction of a second party got ashore that night, and then attempts were made to storm the fort; only the third attack was successful. The stupendous story of Gallipoli is known through several historians, but none has told it quite so coolly and effectively as John Masefield. He served in that hideous campaign himself, and may be supposed to know of what he speaks; quorum pars fuit, lit-

By Speeding the Liver Dr. Hamilton's Pills Bring Good Health

erally.

Good for Men, Women, Children

No curse seems harder to bear than the downright weariness and despondency that comes from a slow

liver. The man or woman who is pale. sallow, depressed and out or soru usually has Liver Complaint. Such people continually suffer from headache, constipation, ringing ears, lack of appetite and poor digestion. What a world of good Dr. Hamilton's Pills will do in such cases! In one hour this smooth working medicine changes half wick folks into different looking and feeling people. No chance for headaches or costiveness when Dr. Hamilton's Pills get common and known as dinosaurs. store normal conditions while you to work. Taken at night they resleep, morning finds you fresh and living reptile, yet they had some hungry, heache all gone, cheeks rosy.

eyes bright, spirite good. Impossible to feel dizzy, to have weak back, to be nervous, depressed, regulate and cleanse the system with where in 25c boxes

Arctic Night. Viewed solely as a matter of optics new ones coming up from below as the Arctic night is as dark as any night. Explorers in high latitudes say, "The long hind legs terminated in however, that there are many alleviasnow surface relieves the gloom under conditions of the utmost absence of light, and the aurora borealis is the finest kind of illuminant. Explorers all agree that their men pass the winter night without much difficulty

if only there are means of amusement. The Husband in Charge.

Wife-"Considering how long I've been away, I think you might have made some preparations to receive me." Husband-"You do me injustice, my dear. I have had the library and parlor theroughly cleaned and nired." Servant (interrupting)-"Please sir the man has come for them empty bottles."

Muggins-Those low-cut gowns the women now affect are a burlesque. Buggins-They are a sort of a takeoff, that's a fact.

For Colds, Catarrh or Influenza



Do you feel weak and unequal to the work shead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother you? Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body into shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood - maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and barks, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body and protect you from disease germs which lurk everywhere. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alterative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root,-all skilfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimi-lation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they fortify the body against an attack of grip or colds.

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alterative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.



Cord or Fabric.

"A well shod horse travels surest and farthest"

THE car equipped with Partridge Tires runs almost free from the delays and inconveniences caused by tire troubles. Partridge Tires have so unquestionably proved their dependability and economy that they are to-day recognized as "the most service

for your money" tires.

TIRES

Game as Their Name