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The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

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CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.)
After dinner they sat in the lounge, and Conward beguiled the time with stories of sudden wealth which had been practically forced upon men who were now regarded as the business framework of the country. As these worthies strolled through the richly furnished room leisurely smoking their after-dinner cigars Conward would make a swift summary of their rise from liveryman, cow puncher, clerk or laborer to their present affluence, occasionally appealing to Dave to corroborate his statements. It was particularly distasteful to Elden to be obliged to add his word to Conward's in such matters, for although Conward carefully refrained from making any direct reference to Mrs. Hardy's purchase, the inference that great profits would accrue to her therefrom was very obvious.

A tall man passed by with a richly groomed woman on his arm. "Jim Farley," Conward explained, "Plaster Farley," began dabbling in real estate. Now rated as a millionaire, Conward passed to light another cigarette. "Interesting case, Farley's," he continued after a pause. "You remember it, Elden?" Dave nodded. "Farley blew in here from Scotland, or some such place, looking for work with his trowel. That was about the time of the beginning of things, as things are reckoned here. Some scrupulous dealers learned that Farley had three hundred dollars—it goes to show what has happened even when the motive of the seller could hardly be endorsed as honest business. Well, this dealer learned that Farley had three hundred dollars, and by means of some conviviality he induced him to invest that amount in a pair of lots on a cut-bank in the most undesirable place you can imagine. When Farley came to himself he was so sick over it he moved on to the Coast, and took up his trade of plastering."

"Well, in a couple of years things had happened. The principal thing so far as Farley's fortunes were concerned, was the decision of a new transcontinental railway to build into this centre. Now it so happened that whatever it is that controls such matters had decreed that the railway must cross Farley's lots. There was no other way in which the railway could be built, and Conward & Elden became the duty of the railway. We ascertained his address and wired him an offer of two thousand dollars. There was no time to lose, and we felt that that offer would catch it. But we had overlooked the fact that Farley was Scotch. Did he accept our offer? He did not. He reasoned like this: 'If I am worth two thousand dollars I can afford a little holiday. So he threw up his job and in a couple of days he walked into our office. Would he listen to reason? He would not. He knew that an eagle would scarcely choose his property as a building site. He knew that money was going to buy those lots was going to buy them because he had to have them—because they were essential to some project. And he simply sat tight."

"To make the story short—how much do you think we paid for them? Ten thousand dollars. Ten thousand dollars cash. And he made us pay the cost of the transfer. You remember that, Elden? We laughed over it at the time. Then he immediately re-invested his little fortune, and today it's the story of hundreds. Elden remembered that she must not remain up late. Her physician had prescribed rest. Early to bed, you know. Still, Mr. Conward's anecdotes were so refreshing, so suggestive of that—what was it you call it?—that spirit of the West, etc. Dave had opportunity for just a word with Irene before they left.

"How did this happen—to-night?" he asked, with the calm assumption of one who has a right to know. "Oh, Mr. Conward telephoned an invitation to mother," she explained. "I was so glad you happened in. You must be inspiring—inspiring—to take such part in the building of a new city; something that will be here forever as a monument to the men of this generation. Mr. Conward is charming, isn't he?"

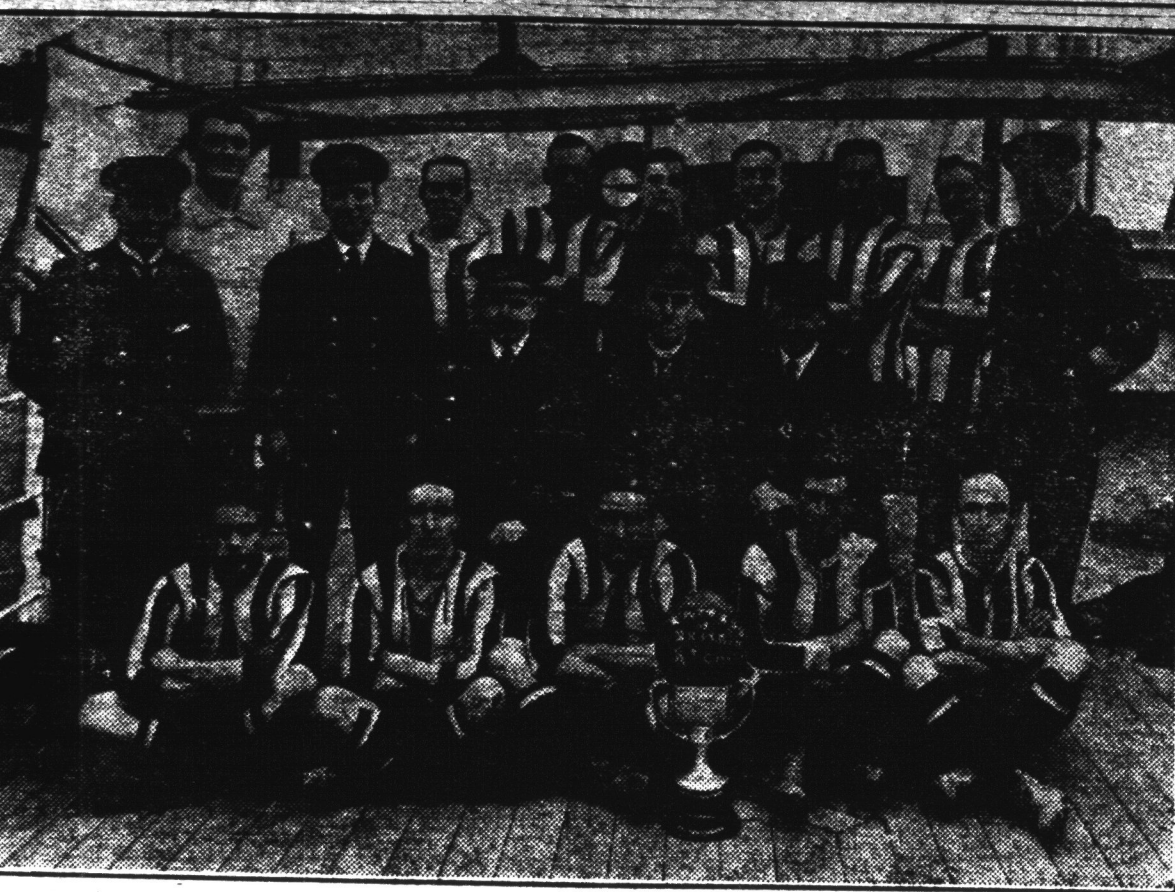
Dave did not know whether the compliment to Conward was a personal matter concerning his partner, or whether it was to be taken as a courtesy to the first. In either case he rather resented it. He wondered what Irene would think of this "inspiring" business in the drab days of down upon him. But Irene apparently did not miss his answer. "We shall soon be settled," she said, as Mrs. Hardy and Conward were seen approaching. "Then you will come and visit us?"

"I will—Reenie," he whispered, and he was sure the color that mounted in her cheeks held no tinge of displeasure.

CHAPTER XV.

Elden lost no time in making his first call upon the Hardys. He had discussed the matter with Irene over the telephone. "We are hardly in order yet," she had explained. "We are in a chaos of house-furnishing, but you will be welcome. And there may be boxes to lift, and carpets to lay, and heavy things to shove about." He found, however, that very fine order had already been established in the Hardy home, or, at any rate, that part of it available to visitors. Mrs. Hardy would have barred, with her own robust body if necessary, his admission into any such surroundings as Irene had pictured. Irene received him cordially, but Mrs. Hardy evinced no more warmth than propriety demanded. Elden, however, allowed himself to annoy her over that. A very much greater grievance had been thrust upon his mind. Conward had preceded him, and was already a guest of the Hardys.

Dave accepted the fact of Conward's dinner party as a natural enough occurrence, and after Irene's explanation he had dismissed it from his mind. Conward's presence in the Hardy home was a more serious matter. He knew Conward well enough to know that purpose always lay behind his conduct, and during the small talk with which they whiled away an hour his mind was reaching out acutely, exploring every nook of possibility, to arrive, if it could, at some explanation of the sudden interest which Conward was displaying in the Hardys. These explanations narrowed down to two almost equally unpalatable. Conward was deliberately setting about to capture the friendship, perhaps the affection, of either Mrs. Hardy or Irene. Strangely enough, Elden was more irritated by the former alternative than by the latter. He felt that if Conward's purposes were directed toward Irene that was at least fair warfare; he could not bring himself to think similarly of a suit that involved Mrs. Hardy. Perhaps this attitude was due to subconscious recognition of the fact that he had much more to fear from Conward as a suitor for the hand of Mrs. Hardy than as a rival for that of Irene. On the latter score he had no misgivings; he was confident of his ability to worst any adversary in that field, and competition for the affection and a piquancy to his courtship not altogether without advantages; but he had no such confidence in the case of an assault upon the heart of the elder woman. He could not but be Conward's rival in such a case.



Canadian Pacific Steamship "Empress of Britain" football team with officers and chief engineer in finals for Quebec Charity Shield October 29th, playing the Wayamacks, of Three Rivers.



The Glory of the Girl.

Would you place a beautiful picture in an ugly frame? Then why should we not give our faces the same opportunity to appear to the very best advantage as we give to a picture? A well-chosen frame and proper setting adds to the beauty of a lovely picture; so a girl's hair should form the artistic setting for her face.

Soft, lustrous hair, well arranged, seems to brighten the sparkle of the eye, add freshness to the complexion, and give a more attractive curve to features that might otherwise seem very plain and commonplace. There is, also, a certain feeling of confidence growing out of the knowledge of being well groomed, and this adds poise to one's bearing.

More than anything else, perhaps, the hair reflects the health and habits of the individual. To have beautiful hair, one must have good health. So first, shall we think about some of the things that make up a healthy, happy—fresh air, wholesome recreation (which means just lots of fun and laughter), plenty of rest and plenty of good wholesome food, with emphasis on the proportion of milk, fruits and fresh green vegetables which our daily diet includes. Some very wise people tell us that a girl, in order to be the most attractive, and not be placed in the group which is called "unimpaired," should weigh a certain number of pounds for her age and height.

Taking for granted that the hair is well nourished, we are ready to consider its care.

Oh, the weary hours spent in washing and drying long, heavy hair! But it is well worth every minute it requires and our "pay" is returned to us by our "crown of glory," lustrous and lovely.

Preliminary to shampoo, arrange conveniently a large bath towel, small face towel or wash cloth, dissolve the required amount of a good grade of soap in hot water or place the liquid shampoo conveniently at hand, and heat gallons of water! You might also like a lemon rinse sometimes after the shampoo. The juice of one lemon and the rinsed stand covered with hot water in a cup, all ready to be poured into the last rinse water.

Brush the hair well before the shampoo, dip it into warm water and apply the liquid soap in sufficient quantity to make a good thick lather. Rub the lather well into the scalp and through the hair to the very ends.

Rinse in water as hot as is comfortable, and then make a second thorough application of soap. Rinse at least two or three times, adding the lemon juice to the last rinse water.

The advantages of the lemon rinse are that it removes any remaining soap and leaves the hair glossy and silky. The lemon fragrance, too, is delightful.

Wipe the hair with the bath towel, shake it out well and, if possible, dry in the sun. While the hair is drying, massage the scalp well with the finger tips, giving it a firm rotary motion to loosen the scalp and stimulate circulation. As the hair does not require one's undivided attention while drying, it is a beautiful opportunity to glance through a favorite magazine, read a chapter in an interesting book, or give the finger nails attention.

Dandruff difficulties are overcome by applying to the scalp the night before a small amount of crude oil or olive oil and by thoroughly massaging the scalp for a few minutes every day to stimulate circulation. Stubborn cases of dandruff may require special treatment other than this.

Oily hair is caused by the open pores of the scalp releasing the oil, instead of retaining it to nourish the hair. Instead of frequent shampoos, sometimes used as a remedy, some authorities suggest that the number of shampoos be reduced and the scalp and hair cleaned with a good cream applied with abundant caution. The hair is then gone over carefully with dry absorbent cotton to remove all the tonic and the dirt with it. Frequent massaging and brushing are also recommended.

Much of the beauty of the hair lies in its arrangement. As we choose a hat which is becoming to our particular type, so we should choose a style of hairdress. Grotesque or extravagant hair arrangements are in bad taste always. The girl with a very round face should be careful not

to choose a style with puffs at the sides as these further emphasize the breadth of the features. The girl with a long face should not select a style that piles the coiffure high at the top of the head. For some faces, curled hair is most becoming. With regular features of the Grecian type, what could be more in keeping than straight hair—arranged in soft curves and graceful lines?

I must tell you the secret of using brillianine which add a finish of lustre to the carefully arranged coiffure. A drop of brillianine is spread over the palms of the hands and patted on the hair after it is arranged. Some hairdressers give the hair net an application of brillianine just before placing it over the hair.

Big Meat Eaters.

Why does man become a cannibal? Mr. W. D. M. Bell, a contributor to Country Life, thinks that the cause is constant craving for meat in a land where mostly grain abounds. He tells some interesting things about the extraordinary diet of the natives of the Bahr Aouk in Africa.

When they inhabit a stockless area, he says, they go for months without flesh, except of course for an occasional rat, mongoose or bird. In these circumstances the craving for meat naturally becomes intense and in my opinion is the cause of cannibalism.

When the people suddenly have almost unlimited meat, as they do have when they kill an elephant or a hippopotamus, they simply gorge themselves. A man will eat from fifteen to twenty pounds in twenty-four hours. All night long he will eat and dose and eat again. As a result his skin turns a peculiar dull color, and his eyes become yellow. On the third day he has completely recovered his natural appearance and is again full of energy. In a short time he wants his grainfood again and if he has the choice will eat a large portion of grain to a small portion of meat.

If, as with the elephant, there is much fat with the meat, the natives are likely to become extremely fit on that diet. For example, for sixty-three days of consecutive marching a kilang-god, or head porter of nine who was of slight build carried his mat, his blanket, fifteen pounds of rations and a task that weighed one hundred and forty-eight pounds! The shortest day was five hours, and some days were very long indeed. For rations throughout the march he had two pounds of native grain every day and as much meat and elephant fat as he cared for. His physical condition was magnificent throughout.

Christ and Thy Soul.

When thou turn'st away from ill,
Christ is this side of thy hill.

When thou turn'st toward the good,
Christ is walking in thy wood.

When thy heart says, "Father, pardon!"
Then the Lord is in thy garden.

When stern duty wakes to watch,
Then His hand is on the latch.

But when hope thy song doth rouse,
Then the Lord is in thy house.

When to love is all thy wit,
Christ doth at thy table sit.

When God's will is thy heart's pole,
Then is Christ thy very soul.

—George Macdonald.

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Russia Interested in Bird Protection.

The protection of its migratory game birds is engaging the attention of the Russian Government and a request for assistance in drafting its laws has been received by the Canadian National Park Branch, which administers the Migratory Birds Convention Act in Canada from V. Generoso, Superintendent of the Experimental Hunting Station, Agricultural Scientific Committee at Petrograd. The measures taken in Canada for the protection and propagation of wild life, states Mr. Generoso, appear to be so desirable that in his report to the Russian Government he proposes to recommend the adoption of similar methods in his own country.

The protection in Russia of migratory game birds, especially the water fowl, during the breeding season, will be of immense importance to the greater part of the countries in the eastern hemisphere. Birds from Europe, Asia, portions of Africa and as far south as Australia, migrate to the great northern breeding grounds in Russia and a treaty similar to that entered into between Canada and the United States would have a salutary effect on bird life in the old world.

The New Chateaugay Monument.

It has been decided by the Department of the Interior to erect a monument and tablet on the site of the old blockhouse near Chateaugay, Quebec, one and one-half miles distant from the existing Chateaugay river, to commemorate the use of the site in the stirring days of the war of 1812-14. Though the blockhouse was not erected till after the battle of Chateaugay in 1813, there is evidence that it was prepared for the same period of defence and was garrisoned in the fall of 1815 by a company under Captain Christie, the future historian, and was an important seat of disturbance in the Rebellion of 1838.

Dye Silk Stockings Blouse or Sweater in Diamond Dyes.

"Diamond Dyes" add years of wear to worn, faded skirts, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, hangings, draperies, everything. Every package contains directions so simple any woman can put new, rich, fadeless colors into her worn garments or draperies even if she has never dyed before. Just buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then your material will come out right, because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to streak, spot, fade, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

Apes as Coin-Testers.

Apes are being used to sort good coins from bad in Slam. The Slamese have always been fond of apes as pets, and the creatures become very intelligent owing to their close associations with human beings. They are trained to do many wonderful things, but coin-testing is the most wonderful of all. In almost every shop an ape sits beside the merchant. Each coin is handed to the animal, who tries it with his teeth. If it is good the ape throws it into the money-box. If it is bad he throws it on the floor, making weird noises to signify his anger. The apes never make a mistake. Even the most carefully made counterfeit coins do not pass their inspection. A curious feature of this business is that no white man has been able to discover how the animals are taught to tell good money from bad. The native merchants refuse to disclose their secret.

A Queer Bed.

Little Roy Lewis returned from a week's visit to his uncle, and so a story to describe the falling bed on which he had been sleeping. "At last," he said, "I find a bed at night, really, and it stands on its hind legs in the daytime."

So Warm.

Little Peggy had been given a ring as a birthday present, but much to her disappointment, not one of the guests at dinner noticed it. Finally, unable to wait, she said, "I'm so warm in my new ring!"

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually.

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificate being marked "Rupture." Why? Because the unfortunate ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance, or whatever name you choose to call it? At best, the truss is only a make-shift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a test right in the privacy of their own home. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

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Learn how to close the blemish opening as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name and ten cents, coin or stamps, today, to PLAPAO CO., 765 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., for trial Plapao and the information necessary.

British-Franco Tube Plans.

When all other topics of talk fail in England or France there is always the project of the Channel tunnel to fall back upon, after more than a hundred years. It was not, by the way, some Englishman who first proposed the "great bore," so that he could get to Paris without suffering seasickness. The original idea was given by a French engineer, M. Mathieu, who 150 years ago wanted to construct under the channel a paved submarine road that was to be lighted with oil lamps.

This pioneer was a man of courage. But how he would be astonished if he knew that his grand-grand-nephews, despite electricity, steam and other devices that would make his project simple child's play, are still merely planning the tunnel!

It is true that today, if they do not pass under the Channel, they journey above it through the air. But the railroad lighted by electricity would be more comfortable.

Her Fear.

"I don't want to sit beside Josephine," said five-year-old Margaret. "Why not, dear?" "Cause she's got freckles and I might catch them."

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