Choosing a Holiday

A Short Story By G. Clarke Nuttall and Etta Courtney, in the Pall Mall Magazine.

COOK'S TOURIST OFFICE. Clerk and a Young Married Couple, Both together to Clerk: Just some

where, you know, for the summer holi-(sentimentally): Just some- ple! I should be ashamed to be seen for a holiday. Anyway, this means where together!

heels all day. She (to Clerk): My husband is

rather energetic. Could you not see that gest a place that would suit an energetic person? It doesn't in the least kicking and pracing about. She: Margate? Ugh! It it's anythe occupation! Clerk: What about Norway?

He (with interest): Norway! Not half a bad idea - that. Of course, there's plenty of fishing there. I suppose one could rent a bit of river for

tunity for embroidery! She (almost tearfully): Embroidery! John!

year, and last year was very different! Clerk: Before you quite decide sir, home, they have, therefore, gorged besides, you weren't fishing all the have you thought of the Black Forest? themselves with honey before leaving time—then!

He: Well, of course one doesn't take a honeymoon every year. She (ecstatically): Oh! He is suggesting Paris, John! Oh. what a perfectly lovely idea! Why ever didn't we think of it before? Yes; of

course we'll go to Paris." He: Stop a bit; don't go too fast. What on earth should we do in Paris? She: Oh, heaps and heaps of things. There's the Champs Elysees and the Arc de Triomphe, and-and-the Bas-I've never seen the Bastille. Clerk (sententiously): Was destroy ed in 1790, madam; a stone marks the

He: And the other things you could easily see in a morning. Very likely, John, but think of the churches-and the museums, Oh.

sav galleries make vour head ache. Paris is different. John, do let us de-

He: Galleries, museums; galleries-from morning till night. She: Well, there are the shops. He (meaningly): Oh, yes; the shops.

(Pause, then concedingly) Now if ve stopped a night in Paris on our way somewhere, wouldn't that do? She: Just a night! Why, I shouldn't east able to see—the Louvre! Oh. it would be a perfectly wasted opportunity. Oh. no; let's make it Paris or the entire holiday!

He (sparringly): It's a new phase or you to take an interest in nuseums.

She: But it's no reason because I sever did—the (gibingly): That you do now?

She (teerfully): I think you're now.

Worthy of the adoration which she received. Who can undertake to dog-matise to complex, so inexplicable as the attachment between any particular man and any particular woman? The people who feel this irresistible sympathy very often are unable to explain it themselves, even when they are professional analysts of the human heart. Men who have made great dramas, or who have woven historic romances. be able to see—the Louvre! Oh, it would be a perfectly wasted opporfor the entire holiday!

never did-She (tearfully): I think you're perfectly horrid, John. But if you must now—well, I do want a new hat! own romances, with all the follies, accept a temporary advance to carry he (hotly): And you'd stew me all perils, disillusions, and credulity which him over the period of waiting, is my precious month in Paris, without remorse, because you want a miserable tions on human frailty. Our nather is one part of the evil—tures, made up of body as well as of though, I fear, the least part—which I could repair; the loss to yourself of What do you say to a Swiss tour, strange labyrinths into hidden corners time and labor, that is, of income.

of which even our own eyes cannot And I beg of you, with an earnestness He (with alacrity): Well, why not? always penetrate. However, be the with which perhaps I may never again She (crossly) If you think I'm go- reason what it may, Mill when he was have need to ask anything, that you ing to framp up and down snow mountwenty-five years of age met Mrs. will permit me to do this, little as it

tains all day you're very much mis- Taylor, a young married woman, and is, towards remedying the conse-He: My dear there's always the voted and unswerving admirer. Mr. my self-reproach."

Taylor's wife came of a good, but an She: Your know I never dare go up impoverished family. Her fathers be
Mill took the true view of Carlyle

one of those things. I should die; it's simply tempting Providence. (laughing): Nicest and most convenient things in the world. She (shuddering): It won't be much

of a holiday if you are going to take where my nerves will be comupset by precipices! Now,

He: My dear! There's Bond street. She: But the difference in style! He (with decision): But I'm not going to sacrifice a precious month to a difference in style for one hat! She: Well, I might buy two. Switzerland's so horribly, horribly quiet; we should both be dead of bore-

Clerk (intervening): Well, madam,

tude and much respect; but how far it no longer possible to condone the are these things from that irresistible conquest and possession of the letters in the book shows that Mill had whole soul and all the faculties which are the qualities of what we call standpoint of blind admiration. He Sore, Chafed Aching Feet love? Already she had begun to feel ence of view to Carlyle. The letter is this aching void in her heart before ence of view to Carlyle. The letter is characteristic of Mill's modesty and desire to please, and, at the same the free trade movement—that she time, of his perfect honesty. For this had been married at eighteen, before is how he writes: she knew anything of the world— which means in her case, as in the case of so many other women, that rowed of late. That may be my loss,

Soothing Effects of DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

What misery may endure from sore, chafed and aching feet.

Tightly imprisoned in the modern was done. Her heart was empty, so lly, with you, points on shoe the feet perspire and the skin is was his, and in both there were deep thought it likely, that we should difchafed and irritated until it is in any and unfathomable wells of affection on thing but a healthful condition. Poss- which the suitable person could draw ibly you never thought of Dr. Chase's when he (or she) came into sight. Ointment in this connection, but it Mrs. Taylor wrote to Mrs. Fox — the brings wonderful relief and comfort wife of her friend-words in which almost instantly.

Powders are often worse than useless, "Oh," she says, "this being, seeming almost instantly.

because they clog the pores of the skin as though God had willed to show the ond prevent healthful skin action.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is so healing and soothing that it takes out the itch-

ing, burning, stinging sensations and states of mind and feeling which are makes walking a pleasure. It keeps the skin soft and pliable conscious spirit and heart's desire. We and prevents the formation of corns and bunions.

The better you become acquainted with Dr. Chase's Ointment the more

you will marvel at the scores of ways her to give up seeing Mill, in the hope in which it can be used wherever there is itching of the skin or a sore or wound that refuses to heal.

to survey the situation afar. For chafing, skin irritation, ivy poiscame back with feelings unchanged. on, stings of insects, barbers' itch, chiland from that time forward she lived blains, eczema and itching piles, Dr. with her husband as a companion and Chase's Cintment is the standard cure.

Try it when occasion arises and you maintained. When Mr. Taylor died will wonder how you ever got along Mill married Mrs. Taylor, after two without this great skin treatment. It years' waiting. She died a few years is clean, pure and pleasant to use. It brings relief quickly and is almost year in a house at Avignon to be near magical as a healer of raw, inflamed his wife's grave, and finally rests

skin.

Dr not be satisfied with a substitute. If your dealer does not keep Dr. Chase's Ointment, write for a free sample box to Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Toronto.

Toronto.

Ostend? I have recommended Ostend with distinct success often. She (attentively): Ostend?

He: What's Ostend? Kursaals and things? You'd see plenty of hats I meant the other Louvre! He: Well, neither of the She (rather sourly): On other peo- will see us; we're stony-broke now,

your mother's for a month. myself; I'm so dowdy. where together!

He: Nonsense, You're all right.

He (hastily): But with something And you said you wanted life. I exto do. It's no holiday to kick your pect we should look in at the Kursaal most nights for an hour. And then be together—like last year. (To clerk): there's the beach all day. I've always Sorry to have troubled you. Good heard that the beach at Ostend was al- morning! rather energetic. Could you not sug-gest a place that would suit an ener-the jolly little kids of French children

He (satirically): Or the nature of thing like Margate, that's enough for

He: Well, we did very well with the idea gets hold of me. I can't for population. The bees are wise folk, from a lefishing down at Rochford last year the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food didn't we?

She forther the idea gets hold of me. I can't for population. The bees are wise folk, from a left in the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food it in the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing the life of me imagine why we never and knowing the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing that they will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing the life of me imagine why we never and knowing the life of me imagine why we never and knowing the life of me imagine who will need food the life of me imagine why we never and knowing the life of me imagine who will need food the life of me imagine who will need food the life of me imagine who will need food the life of me imagine who will need food the life of me imagine who will need f

She (vehemently): Anything's bet- swarming bees are so docile and can ter than Margate He: Why, that's where they've America.

and black bread! Heaven defend fer. That was a kind of reaction from acter to be without lightness. . . .

No. Give me Margate! the dogmatic disputationsness of my There always seems to be something former narrow and mechanical state. I stunted about the intellect of those s! No. Give me Margate! She: John, you're a brute! (In tears, turns to her bag for her handkerchief; gives a shriek). Why! Good gra-cious! My bag's open, John! Oh, John! How fearful; the money's Our holiday money's gone! Gone? Nonsense. Let me look. and germinates in the mind itself, and by Mill for a few weeks in 1854, and is not to be struck out suddenly like it shows the great man realized fully By Jove! Stolen! You've been robbed, fire from a flint by knocking another one of the defects of his character. hard body against it; so I accustomed myself to learn by inducing others to deliver their thoughts, and to teach by She (quite collapsed): What shall we do? He (still searching round): You scattering my own, and I eschewed occasions of controversy (except ocwon't spend any of your substance in the Louvre this year. casionally with some of my old Utili-She (indignantly through tears) tarian associates). I still think I was He: Well, neither of the Louvres both my doctrine and my practice

She: Dummy whist every night!

(Exeunt for police station).

WHEN BEES SWARM.

be so easly handled.—Country Life in

leine.

MORE REMINISCENCES OF

HIS ONE LOVE AFFAIR

the object of the attachment was in a dusty bed.

worthy of the adoration which she re-

[By T. P. O'Connor, M.P., in T. P.'s Weekly.]

make the irony of their own observa-noble in tone:

"There is one part of the evil-

from that hour forwards, was her de- quences of my fault and remedying

man, amiable, tolerant and intelligent, always appeared to me the creature of

But he never inspired love in the his moods and tempers, and of that in-

bosom of his wife; he could be loved corrigible desire to pose as a philos-

by others. His daughter, Miss Helen sopher and a prophet which is the

Taylor, whom I knew a couple of de- way in which great men of letters de-

cades ago, "used to speak of him with generate when they have had their

the tenderest affection." He certain- heads turned by incense and striking

ly treated both his wife and Mill with success. When Carlyle, however, the utmost consideration. She felt for ranged himself ultimately on the side

her husband a warm sense of grati- of every for mof reaction Mill found

love? Already she had begun to feel gently indicates this growing differ-

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tas well as the ho

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lofty and large and fine he is the

VII.

Mr. Taylor was told frankly by his

wife at tea of her feelings. He asked

that the feeling was transitory; but

she refused. Then she went to Paris

JOHN STUART MILL

much too far."

There is a reminder of how the same problems haunt many generations of He (kindly): Well, cheer up, Made-Englishmen in the following allusion Don't cry. At least, we shall to the action of the House of Peers in the days of the great reform bill of

"All chance that the bill when pass-One incident of bee-keeping is the House of Commons was. Nothing less than the creation of from sixty to one hundred Liberal neers to change the He: Well, after all, for a holiday what could be better than Margate?
Ripping! Lie on your back on the sands all day, listen to the niggers.

The inconviction, the countess, an astounding product hundred Liberal peers, to change the character of the House, can now give it any chance of remaining in existing the conviction.

The conviction, the countess, an astounding product of Russian "civilization," possessed a magnetic charm and began to exercise it any chance of remaining in existing the conviction.

The conviction and the countess, an astounding product of Russian "civilization," possessed a magnetic charm and began to exercise it any chance of remaining in existing the conviction.

both thinks for himself and has a con-three. There is no death penalty science, must feel himself, to a very Italy.

great degree, alone. I should think you have decidedly more people who with a fatal fascination. Only five

These are fair specimens of the whole character of the letters, which exercises an "hypnotic spell." are mainly more valuable as revelacept such a type with wonder, warm affection of her children and her tions of Mill himself than as speci-He: My dear Madeleine, you always ay galleries make your head ache.

She: Oh, well: The Academy: But love and for friendship. The story of also the generosity of his nature by a love and for friendship. The story of leaving her his fortune without any leaving her his fortune with a story his fortune with a story her t love and for friendship. The story of also the generosity of his nature by his great romance is well known, and leaving her his fortune without any of it conditions. Mill always declared that her intellect was superior to his, and volumes by Miss Taylor, niece of the that he owed all that was good in lady who inspired the attachment. It himself and in his writings to her intellect was superior to his, and that is enough for us books, are models of transparent, lucid detachment and breadth of mind, and of intense and unfaltering love of truth; but they are without brilliancy or inspiration. They are practically she could with a strange group of lady who inspired the attachment. It himself and in his writings to her inspiration. And that is enough for us lady who inspired the attachment. It is one of those cases where it is diffisore of the cult for the outsider to decide how far the object of the attachment was in a dusty bed.

In a dusty bed. eral literary style of the writer, is the baffling psychological enigmas. sombre spirit of Mill as put forth in haps the day is not far distant when

have not any great notion of the ad- who have no humor, however earnest vantage of what the 'free discussion' and enthusiastic and however highly men call the 'collision of opinions,' it cultivated they often are."

being my creed that Truth is sown, This is an extract from a diary kept

COUNTESS TARNOVSKA

right in the main, but I have carried Has Been Found Guilty of Murder and Sentenced to Eight Years-Her Victims.

> Chicago Record Herald: Italian justice is slow and none too sure; but it appears to have dealt competently, at

sands all day, listen to the niggers. Why, they're jolly good sport, are niggers; they take a rare lot of beating if they're good. (With enthusing if they're good. (With enthusing if they're good.) The literally alive with thousands of fly-literally alive with a week or two?

She (hastily): Fishing! Oh. John!

Are you going to fish all day? How horribly, how inexpressibly, dull! Pray what am I to do while you're fish.

Inggers; they take a rare lot of beat- ing bees, the num of which can be lower than the number of the number of the number of the same in the save look up with a relative of his, countries them."

There was a vein of meancholy in truder, was acquitted of the murder, and divorced his wife. She next fasheastly crossing at all?

She (in low voice): I think voice. horribly, how inexpressibly, dull! Pray what am I to do while you're fishing?

He: Ruminate, my dear, or do embroidery; it would be a golden opportunity for embroidery!

Margate? Why should we have the a branch, and hang there for several hours. This process is called "swarm." times haunted by strange and morbid fancies—as, for instance, that the time family and career to follow her to should be exhausted. This process is called "swarm." These bees are would come when all the possibilities of music would be exhausted, and octor, named Naumoff; later she add-there would be no further room for before this man, too. What will he old queen, who have left the old new compositions and new composers. think of you?

He (with increasing fervor): My dear, the more I think of it the more of the commodate its rapidly increasing to accommodate its rapidly increasing folk.

The hore of the old queen, who have left the old new compositions and new composers. As age came this feeling deepened, as gaged after he had taken out an increasing to accommodate its rapidly increasing one can see in the following extract surface policy for \$100,000 in her the commodate its rapidly increasing to accommodate its rapidly increasing to ac from a letter to Frederick Denison favor. The tragedy followed. Prilukoff and the countess worked on the "I sympathize with the feeling of (if jealousy of Naumoff, a morbid, weak-I may so call it), mental loneliness, willed boy. He shot Kamarovski. This which shows itself in your letter and was in 1907. Now the conspirators go sometimes in your published writings, to prison-La Tarnovska herself for In our age and country every person eight years; Prilukoff, the confederate, with any mental power at all, who for ten; Naumoff, the instrument, for

> are in real communion of thoughts, victims have been named thus far, but feelings, and purposes with you than there have been dozens of others, and I have. I am in this supremely happy, many of them have committed suicide that I have had, and even now have, for her. Even at the trial one of the that communion in the fullest degree jurymen succumbed to her uncanny where it is most valuable of all, in influence. To obviate a similar effect my own home. But I have it nowhere among the carbineers who guarded else; and if people did but know how her in court the watch was changed much more precious to me is the every few hours. In the patter emfaintest approach to it, than all the ployed by the emotional Italian public, noisy eulogiums in the world!" La Tarnovska is a "fatal woman" and

Plain-minded America can but ac his own works, with which I fitly embarrassed America will have to conclude:

| handle problems of a similar sort from mother's breast;

Town of New Religions

Flourished in Pattle Creek.

strange and freak religions than any United States. The intellectual soil seems in the community. to be fertile for the growth of mystic and occult isms.

Adventists located there and made Batttle ple. He had a brand-new religion, his Creek their headquarters for the world. followers calling themselves "Christadelfore here were squires of good substance, but extravagance or misfortune ruined them, and probably when Catherine Hardy was eighteen she was glad to find a secure home in the house of John Taylor, a wholesale druggist, of Mincing Lane. John Taylor appears to have been an excellent man, amiable, tolerant and intelligent.

Their subsequent wonderful growth made the name of Battle Creek synonymous great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance, but extravagance or misfortune regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance of Battle Creek synonymous to Carlyle's of Local He form the start. He regarded him as a great artist—which, indeed, he was—stance of Battle Creek, and was the first person to teach the "mind cure" in that city. He got a following that increased and branched off into other systems of new books had probably no very fixed cult. At one time they had a very large opinions. I have always doubted with Adventism. Then came the Spiritual to to teach the "mind cure" in that city. He got a following that increased and branched off into other systems of new to teach the "mind cure" in that city. He got a following that increased and branched off into other systems of new to teach the "min

It is singular that these two denominations represented the two extremes in re-Among the first settlers were a band of Detroit Free Press.

who have woven historic romances, pair the great wrong, and this letter, have had their own dramas and their in which he tries to get Caryle to Next came a colony from the east who were imbued with Fourierism and extreme liberal ideas on religion and social life. They established a community three miles west of the city, built a college and Battle Creek enjoys a unique distinction, other buildings, and called themselves the that of having been the home of more Harmonists. Several authors and men of note cast their lot with this socialistic enterprise, among them being other city in Michigan, if not in the Talmadge of Wisconsin, who died while

One man who obtained a good following was Dr. Dowling. He had a strong perFifty-five years ago the Seventh-Day sonality and could easily influence peocurrence.

The city has had followers and proselyters for the "Hermetic Brotherhood," other the broadest kind of liberalism.

More literature of these two feiths by:

"Age to Come," "Millennium Dawn,"
"Breath of Life," "Theosophy," "Gnos-More literature of these two faiths has tics," "Fire Worshipers," "Restitution-been sent out from Battle Creek than ists," "Saint of God," "Church of the "Church of the from any other city in the country. The Larger Hope" cults. The latest introducablest and best-known authors of both tion into the city is a "new thought" isms have resided here at some time. cult called the "Flohim Brotherhood."

WAR AS THE MOTHER OF VALOR AND CIVILIZATION

By Andrew Carnegie.

she was married before she knew what and my fault; at all events, it seems marriage meant. And then came Mill to me that there has been on my part as the mother of valor and the prime force to prove the printerprime force to prove the prime force to prove the prime force -that gentle, universally read, extra- something like a want of courage in agency in the world's advancement. By ordinary young scholar; and the harm avoiding, or touching only prefunctor- it, we are told, civilization has spread clously grants Canada the rights deand nations been created, slavery abol- nied America; and, instead of coercing ished, the American Union preserved. It is even held that without war human progress would have been impos- of the powers against China, and, findsible

> who preyed upon each other like wild act of justice, China devotes the sum beasts, and sot hey developed a physi- to the education of Chinese students cal courage which they shared with in the republic's universities. the brutes. Moral courage was un-known. War was almost their sole future wars, but the supreme force of occupation. P eace existed only for gentleness andg enerosity—the golden short periods that tribes might regain rule.

killing each other. Advance in civilization was imposvals of peace supervened, could civil- the mother of true heroism. zation, the mother of true heroism, take root. Civilization has advanced of peace, Richard Watson Gilder, has just as war has receded, until in our left us the answer to the false idea day peace has become the rule and war that brute force employed against our tional disputes grows more and more age exerted to save or serve them: in favor. Successive generations of men now live and die without seeing "Twas said: "When roll of drum and war: and instead of the army and navy furnishing the onlyc areers worthy of Shall cease upon the earth, O, then no gentlemen, it is with difficulty that civlized nations can today obtain a suffi- The deed, the race, of heroes in the

removing obstacles and attaining de-

We use more

or d moral courage.

We still hear war extolled at times, beneficent means than men did of old. ence. In more recent times she grathe Dutch in South Africa, wins them by granting self-government. The United States also receives an award

ng it in excess of her expenditures The enswer—Men were first savages in the spirit of thenew er time, returns

strength to resumet he sacred duty of Thepe n is rapidly superseding the sword. Arbitration is banishing war. More than five hundred international sible while war reigned. Only as wars disputes have already been peacefully became less frequent and long inter- settled. Civilization, not barbarism, is

Our lately departed poet and disciple exception. Arbitration of interna- fellows ranks with heroic moral cour-

battle's roar · more

in the past man's only method for But scarce that word was breathed when one small hand sired ends was to use brute courage. Lifted victorious o'er a giant wrong The advance of civilization has devel—That had its victims crushed through ages long:

SAVED FROM THE KNIFE

Appendicitis Cured By "Fruit-a-tives"

Newburgh, Ont., Feb. 12, 1910.

"Just about a year ago, our daughter Ella (fourteen years), was taken with terrible pains in the right side. The pain was so severe that we had to carry her to bed. We at once put her under the care of a first-class doctor. who pronounced it a case of Appendicitis and advised an operation.

"We took her to a hospital in Kingston, where she was again examined by an eminent specialist. He said she had Appendicitis and must be operated on at once if we wanted to save her life. As we had taken her ed should prove a healing measure is last, with the Countess Tarnovska and Kingston to have this done, we were ready, but our daughter was afraid at an end. The House of Lords is her associates, whose ten weeks' trial and cried and begged so pitifully, that we postponed it for that day. Luck-



ily for us and for her an uncle came in with some 'Fruit-a-tives' and insisted on Ella taking them. Good results were apparent, almost from the first dose, and the continuous treatment

"'Fruit-a-tives' our daughter from the surgeon's knift and today she enjoying the best of health.

J. W. FOX (father). LILLIAN FOX (mother). Words cannot express the gratitude of Mr. and Mrs. Fox. And Miss Ella will always remember "Fruit-atives"-the discovery of an eminent physician, and the only medicine in the world made of fruit. 50c a box, 6 for \$2 50, or trial box, 25c. At dealers, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ot-

Satisfy the Most Particular People. They are the most perfect made. Noiseless, as their name implies, no sputter. No smell of sulphur, are quick, and safe. All first-class dealers keep them.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Hull, Can.

Donald McLean, agent, London, Canada.

Branch Warehouse, 155 Carling Street.

members of the houses of York and Some woman set her pale and quiver-Firm as a rock, against a man's dis-Wales. grace; A little child suffered in silence lest

Some quiet scholar flung his gauntlet down
And risked, in Truth's great name, the synod's frown;

translated, "I serve a higher power."
The late King's badge as Prince of Wales figures in the arms of Gull; to

A civic hero, in the calm realm of Did that which suddenly drew a for twelve hours during the crisis of world's applause; And one to the pest his lithe young

body gave That he a thousand thousand lives might save. On the field of carnage men lose all

human instincts in the struggle to protect themselves. The true heroism inspired by moral courage prompts firemen, policemen, sailors, miners, and others to volunteer and risk their lives to save the lives oft heir fellowmen.

In our age there is no more reason for permitting war between civilized nations than for relaxing the reign

compel other nations to submit their disputes to peaceful tribunals. Since war decides not which is wrong, but only which is tsrong, it is difficult t understand how a truly heroic or con scientious man can ever favor appeal to it, unless, after proffering peaceful arbitration, his country is attacked. Should ever our country have a dis pute with another, the demand should ome from an irresistible number of the most enlightened and heroic of our people that our government should "In ts right hand carry gentle peace," and offer its adversary arbitration. When war ceases, the sense of human brotherhoodwill be strengthened "Heroism" will no longer mean to kill, but only to serve our fellows.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' FEATHERS.

When the Black Prince died he ordered the badge of three feathers, with certain words as motto, to be placed upon his tomb at Canterbury. The words were Ich dien, Houmon The origin of the badge is obscure. It is commonly supposed that the Black Prince took it from the helmet of King John of Bohemia, his prisoner, and thenceforth adopted it as his own cognizance. Even as the peculiar badge of the Prince of Wales, however, the history of the feathers is uncertain. "From the evident pride taken in them by the Black Prince we may fairly assume them to have had reference to his personal achievements, wrote the late Somerset Herald; but he adds it should not be ignored that this badge is to be found on seals of

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The Arts course may be taken without attendance, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session. There were 1517 students registered session 1909-10.

For Calendara, write the Registrar, GEO. Y. CHOWN, B.A.

Lancaster, who were not Princes of As to the meaning of the motto, it vas. I believe, first suggested by the well-known antiquary J. R. Planche— another Somerset Herald—that it another Somerset Herald—that it should be read Ich dien houmont, and

the eminent physician, Sir William Gull, who held the prince in his arms his illness in 1871, was granted one of the Prince of Wales' feathers, as an 'honorable augmentation," to be borne "on a canton"—that is to say, in the same way as a baronet usually bears

Heart Trouble Cured.

Through one cause or another a large majority of the people are troubled with some form of heart trouble.

The system becomes run down, the heart palpitates, you have weak and dizzy spells, a smothering feeling, cold clammy hands and feet, shortness of breath, sensation of pins and needles rush of blood to the head, etc.

Wherever there are sickly people with weak hearts Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will be found an effective medicine. ♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ Mrs. Wm. Elliott, Angus, Ont., writes.

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