



TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL...

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL



"It grieves me very much to see you here, Hurst, even for a few days. But it can only be for a few days...

"Are you a Christian, Benjamin?" "Yes, my lord, however unworthy to bear that name."

"Then you must not be a fatalist. You will be acquitted, Benjamin. But I wish you to be more than acquitted..."

"Oh, yes," said Benny, immediately recollecting the name of the young lawyer who, years before, had so successfully defended him...

"My poor boy, by letting me serve you as much as I wish to do," said the earl, caressing the thin, pale, fettered hand that he held between his own...

"Forgive this weakness, my lord, I have not been used to such kindness except from one."

"There, there, it is perfectly natural. You are not physically strong, and you have been severely tried. Now let us look beyond the dark present to the fair future, not so far off. When you are fully acquitted and vindicated, both by the court and the press, we must see to giving you a fresh start in life. You are not fit for service, Benjamin. You must not go into it again. You must select some profession that will be more to your taste. You are quite young enough to study law or medicine, or if you prefer it, as all England is arming now for the Crimean war, you might enter the army. It would give me the greatest happiness to purchase a commission for you in some good regiment, or to enter you at some law school or medical college."

"Too much, too much, my lord! You—you—Benny began, but his voice was checked with emotion."

"Ah, Hurst, if you would but keep in mind that we are the sons of one father, you would not then think or feel that I, the fortunate brother, could do too much for you, the unhappy one," said Lord Wellrose.

"He spoke, of course, of the universal brotherhood, yet Benny's pale face flushed at the words."

"Benny," said the earl suddenly, with great gentleness, "do you remember the time when we first met?"

"In London, my lord?" inquired Benjamin.

"No, in Brighton."

"A smile lighted up the wan features of the young man as he answered: 'Oh, yes, my lord. I remember well the little gentleman who entered his own pockets and levied contributions from the purses of his little sisters to buy shoes and stockings for the barefooted boy they met on the Esplanade. I remember, well, my lord, I remember, also, how a few days later, the little angels, as they seemed to me then, had me brought off from the dark, smoky sidewalk...

into their bright, warm parlor, and gave me a piece of their Twelfth-day cake. I remember all the incidents of that evening. Such bright spots in my dark life were too few to be forgotten. I remember, my lord, the first time I saw you in London I recognized you at once. But it was not for me to speak."

"I very soon recognized you also, Hurst. And now remember, my boy, that this friendship of ours began in our boyhood. And trust me as an old friend," said the young earl with a smile. And then he gave place to the almost forgotten chaplain, who came and sat down by the young prisoner and talked with him for a few moments, and then proposed prayer, in which Lord Wellrose joined them."

"When they arose from their knees the young earl, looking around upon the bare, comfortless cell, said: 'I see, Benjamin, that you require a good many articles here to make you decently comfortable. I will call on the governor and obtain leave to fit up this place for you. I will also send you some books to while away the tedious hours. Mr. Melliss, your counsel, will call this afternoon. I hope you will confide entirely in him. And another faithful young friend of yours will come to see you to-morrow. She bade me tell you so, with her love.'

"Ah, my lord, how is she? I have been wishing to ask you all this time, but could not bear to breathe her name in a place like this. How is she?" earnestly inquired Benny.

"She is suffering from the shock she has received, of course. But she hopes to be well enough to come to see you to-morrow."

"Does she think me guilty of this murder?" inquired Benny, with quivering lips.

"No. She would stake her life upon your innocence. She will tell you so when she sees you to-morrow. Keep up your spirits, Benjamin," said the earl, in the cheerful, encouraging tone which he had maintained during the whole interview.

"Oh, I thank Heaven that she, at least, does not think me guilty!" said the young man exultantly.

"Very few people can believe you to be so, Benjamin," observed the earl.

"Does she suspect who did the deed?" inquired the young prisoner, hesitating anxiously.

"No; but she suspects that you know who did it, and will not tell even to clear yourself. She suspects that you are shielding the real murderer, even at the risk of your own life," said the young earl, gazing wistfully into the face of the prisoner, who started, turned white as death, and met the earl's gaze with a look so conscious, that in an instant, as by a flash of revelation, Lord Wellrose knew who it was that Benjamin Hurst was shielding—Suzy's brother, who had fled and left Benjamin Hurst to suffer for him—possibly even to die for him!

"The convict's face was so sudden and overwhelming that the young earl felt himself obliged to sit down again to recover from the shock."

"And at the same moment the door was opened by the guard and Mr. Percy Melliss entered."

CHAPTER XXV. The Earl of Wellrose aroused himself from his preoccupation and presented to counsel to his client. And then, having promised to visit the prisoner again on the ensuing morning, he bade good-day to both, and, attended by the chaplain, left the cell.

He took leave of the reverend gentleman at the gate, entered his carriage, and directed his coachman to drive home. When he arrived at Cheviot House, he shut himself in his own apartments and gave his mind to painful reflections. He felt convinced that Benjamin Hurst was shielding the real murderer...

with his life, and that the murderer was William Juniper. And yet, when he came to review the evidence given before the coroner's jury, he could find nothing whatever to connect young Juniper with the crime, while there was very much to criminate young Hurst.

When Suzy had been arraigned by Mr. Stuart Fitzroy, it was not William Juniper, but Benjamin Hurst, who became fired with just anger. When Stuart Fitzroy left the house in a state of intoxication that rendered him incapable of taking care of himself, it was not William Juniper, but Benjamin Hurst, who attended to him.

And finally, when the body of the murdered man was discovered within three minutes after the fatal deed, it was not William Juniper, but Benjamin Hurst, that was found standing over the corpse.

And yet in the very face of these facts the Earl of Wellrose felt convinced, not only of Benjamin Hurst's innocence, but also of William Juniper's guilt.

Under these circumstances, how should he proceed? Should he denounce Suzy's brother to the proper authorities, and thus become the fatal agent in bringing him to trial, and perhaps to condemnation and death?

It was a horrible thought. But even if he could bring himself to accuse William Juniper of the murder of Stuart Fitzroy, what evidence had he to put forward in support of his accusation?

None whatever, except his own firm moral conviction. And moral conviction, however firm, is not legal evidence.

But yet, believing and feeling as he did, should he leave poor Benjamin Hurst to suffer for William Juniper, the innocent for the guilty?

His painful reverie was interrupted by the dressing bell, and by the entrance of his valet, who brought him a note from the governor. He dressed and went down to the drawing-room, where he found his mother and sisters, the still beautiful duchess and her fair daughter.

"They were discussing some matter of very distressing interest, for even their fair, calm faces bore signs of much disturbance."

"How very shocking!" murmured the duchess, with pale cheeks.

Lord Wellrose thought his mother was referring to the recent murder in Piccadilly, and as she had not addressed herself to him, he did not feel called upon to make any comment.

"The next words undeveloped him. 'How many did you say were injured, mamma?' inquired Lady Hester.

"There were thirteen, unfortunately killed outright, my love, and thirty-nine dangerously wounded," answered the duchess, with a shudder.

"Shocking, indeed! Why, I had not heard of it!" said the earl.

"The news came by telegraph to the evening papers. There are but few particulars given. But I suppose we shall see all about it in to-morrow morning's papers," replied the duchess.

And at that moment the sliding doors were run back and the groom of the chamber, and said, 'Her grace is served.'

"My father does not live at home to-day?" inquired the earl, as he gave his mother his arm to lead her in to dinner.

"No, he is at Windsor. There is a cabinet council," answered the duchess, and the subject was dropped.

The next morning the young earl called by appointment at Park Lane to escort Suzy on her distressing visit to poor Benjamin Hurst. On reaching the house, he was shown at once into the rose parlor, where he found Suzy with her bonnet on waiting for him. The poor girl had changed, even within the last twenty-four hours. She was fearfully pale and wasted, though her manner was more composed than it had been on the preceding day.

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For three years I was bored by a bronchial cough night & day, would awaken with a terrible feeling in my throat, coughed up anything, but coughed my throat into a raw, inflamed condition. Once I got an Ozone Inhaler I was all right to bed, and if an attack came on a few minutes' use of the Inhaler I strongly urge every weak throat to use it regularly.

gram from the manager of the Theatre Francais, inquiring what has delayed my agent, that he does not come to treat him according to agreement. Now, what do you think of that, Lord Wellrose?"

"He may have been taken sick on the road," suggested his lordship, doubtfully.

"So he may, but then he would have written, or he would have got someone else to write," said Suzy. "And oh, Lord Wellrose, there has been a most awful railway accident in France!" she added, growing paler.

"I know it, my love; a very horrible catastrophe indeed, profoundly to be deplored. But it does not concern your brother in the least."

"But, my dearest, your brother was travelling, if I understand you, from Dover to Paris. And this accident happened between Paris and Marseilles."

"Yes, I know; I thought of that; but still—" She paused and sighed.

"Still!" echoed the earl with an inquiring smile.

"Still I fear—I know not what or why. Perhaps I am a poor man naturally born to fears," as poor Constance says. And where there is doubt or danger, I fear the worst, rationally or irrationally."

As she spoke the carriage drew up before the gloomy walls of Newgate. Upon the earl's application they were at once admitted within the building, and conducted first to the chaplain's room.

The venerable man received the young earl with grave respect. And when the latter presented Suzy, he shook her hands with much kindness of manner.

"At the earl's request, he willingly consented to accompany them to the cell of the prisoner Hurst."

He rang for the proper person to attend the party, and then immediately went thither.

"I found the young prisoner in consultation with his counsel, who had arrived about an hour before."

"We interrupt you," said the chaplain, who preceded the party into the cell.

"Not at all, I was just leaving," replied Mr. Percy Melliss, gathering up his papers to go.

He shook hands with his client, bade him keep up his spirits, and then came out of the cell and bowed to the earl and the lady and hurried away.

"That is Percy Melliss, the great criminal advocate. I should have presented him to you long ago, but he hurried away so fast," said the earl, as they, in their turn, entered the cell.

Yes, even if he were my own brother, I should still implore you not to sacrifice yourself for him, but to clear your own innocent name and fame by giving him up to justice," said Suzy, uttered unsuspecting that it was her own brother for whom the poor young man was offering himself up.

"Dear Suzy," said the prisoner, "if you really care for me, speak no more of this. I cannot stir from the ground I have taken."

"Then you admit that you are shielding someone?" enquired the weeping girl.

"No, I do not admit anything of the sort," said Benny gently. "But his name, Suzy, I am in no sort of danger of conviction. My counsel assures me that the prosecution has no case to go upon at all—that I shall be certainly acquitted by the jury."

"Oh, Benny, yes; but will you be acquitted by public opinion? Will not you still suffer and continue to suffer for the guilt of another?"

"Suzy, even if your theory were correct, which I do not admit, still, would it not be wiser that I should suffer some suspicions than that another, more unfortunate than guilty, should suffer the extreme penalty of the law; and all connected with him should be plunged in unmerited shame and sorrow?"

(To be Continued.)

Rompers From Old Skirts.

Not every mother knows that she can make perfectly good rompers for the baby out of her husband's old colored shirts.

No matter how expensive the material of which the shirt is made, it soon rusts through at the collar, leaving the rest of the garment practically unworkable. The material is much more expensive and usually prettier than the chambray or shirtings which the average mother buys for the rompers which go on two wears, regardless of sex.

There is a saving of time as well as material for the pattern may be so laid on that the buttons down the front of the shirt come at the back of the romper. This leaves only the buttonholes in the seat to be made. The little sleeves come out of the big ones.

By taking care to make them long enough in the seat the rompers may be outworn and outgrown at the same time. Another advantage is that in winter they accommodate the baby's skirts. On hot summer days these may be dispensed with entirely. A romper pattern with pleats should be selected, so that piecing if necessary may be invisible.

THE GERMAN POTASH MENACE.

What are the gardeners and farmers going to do without potash? Practically all of it came from Germany and the supply is cut off; the little there is in the country being held at prohibitive prices and import having ceased. The German Potash Trust, which has in the past handled the Canadian supply, has closed its doors, and it will probably be some time before it resumes activity. War has also interfered with the importation of bone, nitrate of soda, sulphite of ammonia and basic slag, causing rapid increases in prices. This is a serious question that agriculturists have to solve or have to solve for them. Something must be done to free Canada from dependence upon this German Government controlled trust. It is all very well to say, farmers must plow deeper, look more carefully after their crops, and give more frequent cultivation. Careful tillage and the best farming practice are desirable at all times and such methods restore certain necessary constituents to the soil, but they mean time and money. They make plant food in the soil more available and to some extent take the place of certain elements of the necessary fertilizer, nevertheless the question will not do.

While other forms of fertilizer are available, such as nitrogen, in the form of dried blood and fish, excrement, and very important phosphate, Canada must have potash. Formerly in Ontario there were a number of phosphate mines, operated in the counties of Leeds and Frontenac, notably in Crosby, near the new line of the Canadian Northern and it is to be hoped that this industry will be revived by present conditions. It must be pointed out, however, that no one fertilizer ingredient can be substituted for another and most of our soils need more potash.

From time to time reports of the discovery of potash in Canada have been received, but so far nothing of economic value has been found apart from the contents of Feldspar, which has not received the attention it should, and the Kelly, which is found in groves along the Pacific coast.

The recently reported discovery of potash along the line of the Canadian Northern Railway in Saskatchewan draws attention to the fact that for a number of years, German interests have kept a close watch on all such prospects and have traced up every case where potash discoveries have been reported in order that they may be in a position to secure such deposits and retain control of the world's

A MOTHER'S ANXIETY.

Most mothers are anxious about their little ones are teething, and this time the baby's stomach gets ordered and there is a grave danger of convulsions. This anxiety can be ended, however, if the mother keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house and gives an occasional dose to her teething baby. The Tablets are the very best medicine in the world during the teething time. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, promote healthful sleep and make teething painless. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Short and to the Point.

A coal merchant who was a man of few words once wrote to an agent the following brief letter: 'Dear Jones— In due time the agent's reply came as follows: 'Dear Mr. Sinclair—'

The coal dealer's letter, translated, said, "See my coal on," which is the semicolon expressed verbally. The agent informed the dealer that the coal was shipped by saying simply, "Colon."

FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS

UNION BANK CLOSES A SUCCESSFUL YEAR.

Net Profits \$712,000.00. Gains in Public Deposits, Current Loans, Note Circulation and Total Assets.

The shareholders of the Union Bank of Canada who attended the annual meeting held in Winnipeg on Oct. 31, 1914, had no reason to be disappointed over the report presented to them. The record showed that a half century of careful business had resulted in the building up of a strong reserve, the accumulation of assets totalling over \$81,500,000, and in the establishing of the bank in a leading position among the banking institutions of the country.

Net profits for the year 1914 amounted to over \$712,000.00 as compared with \$750,000.00 for the previous year. This contraction of \$38,000.00 in net profits was to be expected, owing to the world-wide business depression which included Canada in its sweep, and affected the earnings of all banking institutions. Apart from this one decrease the general showing made by the bank was satisfactory, while a number of gains were registered. Note circulation showed an increase over the figures for 1913, while current loans in Canada were \$4,000,000.00 more than in 1913. Total assets are over \$1,000,000.00 greater than in the previous year, and now stand at \$81,500,000.00.

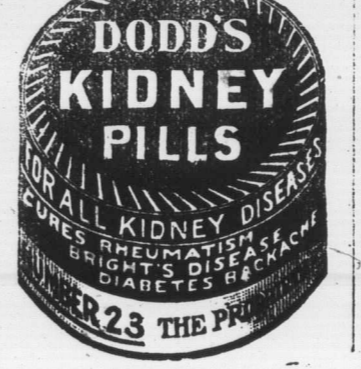
The increase of \$4,000,000.00 in current loans is rather exceptional and indicates that the bank has not been curtailing credit to its customers, but on the other hand has been doing its full share in catering to the business needs of the communities in which its branches are located. At the same time this generous policy was pursued, the bank was careful to maintain an unusually large proportion of its assets in quickly available form. The liquid assets amount to 34.90 per cent. of the bank's total liabilities to the public. Public confidence in the bank is further shown by the fact that public deposits show an increase of over \$25,000.00 while the amount of bonds, debentures and stocks held by the bank shows an increase of \$1,212,000.00.

With the \$90,000.00 brought forward from the previous year added to the net earnings of \$712,000.00 makes \$1,612,000.00 available for distribution. Dividend requirements absorbed \$450,000.00, the rate paid during the year being at the rate of 8 per cent. with a bonus of 1 per cent. The sum of \$1,162,000.00 was set aside for depreciation in securities; contribution to the Reserve Fund absorbed \$25,000.00, while the officers' pension fund amounted to \$10,000.00, leaving a balance to be carried forward of \$1,127,000.00.

The addresses of the President and General Manager were characterized by conservative optimism. They both took full recognition of the business depression which prevailed throughout Canada, and which affected the earnings of the bank, but at the same time expressed their confidence in the future of the country. President Galt pointed out that there was an increase in the land ready for crop next year, amounting to twenty per cent and concluded his address with the statement that "Hard work, courage and intelligent economy will undoubtedly bring us safely through the present ordeal." Although the report presented at the annual meeting should prove satisfactory to the shareholders.

ACHING BACK GETS QUICK RELIEF! ONE RUB WITH "NERVILINE" CURES

Every bit of Stiffness and Soreness Goes When "Nerviline" Is Used. Pain in back or side is awful hard to root out. In the tissue is a congested or strained muscle. It is a long way for a liniment to go. Liniments you have used have not done it. The pain bothers you moving or lying down. What a pity you haven't tried "Nerviline". Penetrating, you ask, powerful, too. Nerviline strikes deeper than any application ever used. You might pay a dollar ten dollars, a hundred, for that matter, but you can't get any "Nerviline" either in strength, quickness of action, or permanency of relief. If you think this too much to pay for Nerviline, try it, and be convinced. If you receive from Nerviline even a little relief from pain that is not due to your money back. "Nerviline" is the only medicine in the world that is Nerviline. Buy it from any druggist everywhere. It costs a bottle, or a box of Catarrhoze Co.



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