

RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

Just notice the color—a rich amber, which is always a token of quality.

Sold by the best grocers in Canada

The Blue Label is especially recommended.

Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in lead packets.

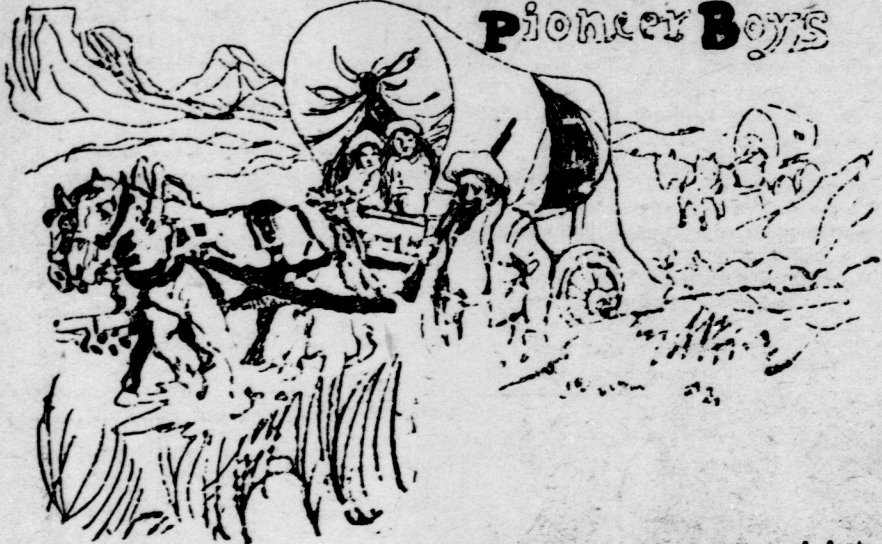
Black, Green and Mixed.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B.
WINNIPEG. TORONTO, 2 Wellington St. E.

FATE.
"Mothers who lose the
cup and see
The grounds of fate in
in grounds of Tea."
—Cherhill.



The White Horse Mine or the Pick and Luck of the Pioneer Boys



CHAPTER IX.

In creeping over the hill in the gray of morning Joe had noticed that it was well covered with big boulders, while the pine trees were so small that if one of the big rocks got started they could not prevent it rolling to the bottom. When he and Sam drew back it was to look for these boulders. Two large ones that were right above the Indian camp and in line with it were soon found. An examination showed that their undersides were hardly imbedded in the soil, and that with a pry under each they could be sent crashing down the hill.

The boys retreated back up the hill until they found two stout limbs that had been twisted off a tree in some gale, and with these they pried at the boulders until sure that another effort would loosen them and send them rolling down. They had just finished their work when an Indian discharged his rifle at the cabin and opened the fight. I may tell you here that an Indian out hunting by himself one day had discovered the Chudleigh cabin. He had seen the father and sons at work, the mother at the door, and had hung around for a couple of hours. He had then returned to his village with the news, and a band of twenty warriors had set out to kill and scalp the family and plunder the place. The red-

enough to get out of their way, but as was afterwards known, the great rocks crashed among the ponies and killed four of them.

There was instant panic among the Indians. They called to each other that a force of white men had arrived, and as the boys fired two more shots, and Mr. Chudleigh came out of the cabin and fired upon them, they were soon flying for their lives. They were four that did not get away at all, making eight altogether that were buried next day. You can imagine the surprise and pleasure of father and mother when they found the boys safe. Not only that, but the boys had really been the means of putting the Redskins to flight, giving the tribe a lesson that they were not likely to soon forget.

After a bit the ponies and the white horse were brought down and the gold was shown to the parents. Mr. Chudleigh had seen crude gold many times before, and he at once saw that no mistake had been made. The boys had brought home enough to make the family rich so the day of their day. When the gold had been looked over again and again the father said:

"I should like to start for the east at once, but it is too close to winter. If we were overtaken by a blizzard on the plains we should all perish. Besides, the Indians would be too strong for our party. We must wait here until spring."

[To be continued.]

MAKES NEW BLOOD

That is How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Common Ailments of Life.

Making new blood. That is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are always doing—actually making new blood. This new blood strengthens every organ in the body, and strikes straight at the root of anaemia, and the common ailments of life which have their origin in poor, weak, watery blood. Mrs. A. H. Seeley, of Stirling, Ont., tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her 14-year-old sister, Miss Annie Sager, after other treatment had failed. She says: "For some years Annie had not been well. She would take spells of dizziness and headaches that would last for several days, and her whole body would become dry and hot as though she was burning up with fever. Her lips would swell until near the bursting point, and then when the fever would leave her the outer skin of the lips would peel off. She doctored with two different doctors, but they did not succeed in curing her, and the trouble seemed gradually to be growing worse. Then we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and under this treatment she has recovered her health. The headaches and dizziness have gone; her color is improved; her appetite better, and she has had no further attacks of the fever which baffled the doctors. We are greatly pleased with what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and I recommend them to other sufferers."

It was the rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make which cured Miss Sager. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like anaemia and debility, headaches and backaches, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that prey on the health and happiness of girls and women of all ages. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, with the full name on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

SCHOOL FOR WAITERS.

Vienna has a school for waiters, where in a three years' course pupils are taught the same subjects they would learn in ordinary elementary schools, but French is added to the programme. In addition, there is the technical training, which includes cookery in all its branches, the composition of a correctly spelt menu, the laying of tables, the folding of serviettes, and last, but not least, the art of deportment.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

SOME STORIES ABOUT CANINES

TERRIER STARVES TO DEATH ON DEAD MASTER'S GRAVE.

Collie Warns Mistress of Burglar, Then Dies—Terriers as Mourners at Funeral.

Mrs. Biggs, a lady of 82, walked a good six miles to Brentford police station to pay a fine of 27 shillings for her son's non-payment of a dog license. This amount, made up for the most part of small coppers, which was handed up to the magistrate, was derived from money set aside for food.

Mrs. Biggs and her son at times went without meals rather than part with the dog. The magistrate, on hearing how destitute were the lady and her son, at once ordered the money handed back to the former. More than two hundred kind hearted people have since offered to assist them, and some have promised to see to the payment of the license in future.—London Daily News.

DOG STARVING ON BOY'S GRAVE.

Faithful to the memory of his dead master, Spot, a fox terrier, lies on the grave of Eugene Franzen in St. Mary's Cemetery, and refuses to be comforted. The boy, who was 14 years of age at the time of his death, was buried three months ago. Spot attended the funeral and when the members of the family returned to their home it was necessary to force the dog into the carriage.

Two days later the dog disappeared. Search for him was unavailing, and it was not until two weeks had elapsed when Mrs. Franzen went to the cemetery to put some flowers on the grave, that the terrier was found.

Once more he was taken home, but again disappeared, and was found at the grave of his dead master. Since then no efforts of the members of the family have been able to keep the dog away from the cemetery.

He has become acquainted with the attendants at the cemetery, and from their hands he gets an occasional meal, but he resents the approach of anyone else, and day and night stands guard.

Spot will not last much longer. He is ill, and the cold winds of the coming winter will probably bring death to the little creature, but till then the mound that marks the resting place of his master will not be deserted.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

TERRIERS AS MOURNERS.

At the funeral of an old Southwark dog fancier named George Penn, of the Borough road, on Saturday afternoon, following the hearse were four fine bull terriers.

On the black coats that they were wearing were, in white letters, the order: "Following our master to his last resting place."—London Standard.

COLLIE AT UP MASTER'S MONEY

The mutilated remains of a twenty dollar and a ten dollar bill which were chewed to pieces by a pet Scotch collie have been forwarded to the treasury department at Washington by John McDonald, jun., the manager of the toy department at Gimbel's.

An explanation accompanies the money with a request that good currency be remitted. The dog secured the money while the currency was lying on the table at the McDonald home.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

DOG ENTOMBED TWENTY-SIX DAYS.

A dog belonging to a Guildford lady has been rescued from a rabbit warren, where it had been entombed, without food or drink, twenty-six days. The animal had apparently chased a rabbit down a large hole.

No trace of her was found until Sunday, when her mistress, happening to pass in the direction of the warren, heard whines proceeding from it. Another dog, noticing the sounds, made for the rabbit hole immediately. Two men were called and were not long before they came upon the dog—nothing but skin and bone, her ribs projecting painfully under her black and tan coat. She is now "progressing" favorably.—London Evening Standard.

COLLEGE BOYS' DOG.

Sig, the noted Phi Beta Pi bulldog, stands in peril of life. For nine years he has been the unbeaten champion of the university and in his old days has been carefully guarded to prevent some younger member of the canine race from wresting from him his fighting honors.

The other day, however, Sig broke loose and worried to death the pet Angora cat of a woman resident of the city. Without delay she caused the arrest of Sig's master, Oswald Flumbers, who was found guilty of keeping a vicious and dangerous dog, was fined \$24.57, and was ordered to kill the college favorite.

The case has been appealed to the circuit court, and if the decision is against Sig it will lead to the wrecking of a college tradition and to the extermination of other dogs besides Sig, who meanwhile little dreams he is in danger of ignominious death.—Ann Arbor correspondence Chicago Record-Herald.

FAITHFUL TERRIER'S VIGIL.

The story of a faithful dog was told at the inquest at Buxton yesterday on Miss Mary Louisa Darnott, a woman of means, who lived practically the life of a recluse.

When the police entered the room where she was found lying dead an emaciated Yorkshire terrier which was furiously at them and tried to prevent them from touching the body. Two wealthy women applied for leave, which was granted, to keep the dog.—London Daily Mail.

COLLIE WARNS MISTRESS, THEN DIES.

A burglar called at the flat occupied by Mrs. R. S. Fink yesterday afternoon.

PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING



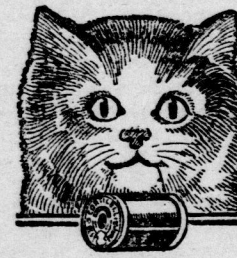
The most important feature to look for in an overcoat is a **PROGRESS BRAND LABEL**. A **PROGRESS BRAND LABEL** insures every other commendable feature—and at a reasonable price.

For Sale by

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

Corticelli Skirt Protector

is stiched on flat—
—not turned over.



It will
save
the skirt.



This is called the practical age—at all events it is a time when people like to get value for their money—it is assured when you buy

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

(Maple Leaf Label.)

It is absolutely pure, very nutritious and very healthful.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

Large Shipment Received **Cookson's Antimony and Pig Lead** Get Our Prices.

THE CANADA METAL CO., WILLIAM STREET, TORONTO.

LEE HING LAUNDRY.
Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so will not be broken. Ladies' dresses steamed. Vests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 485 Richmond. Phone 134. Formerly at 212 1/2 Dundas street.

After embezzling a large sum belonging to a New South Wales firm, a man suddenly disappeared. Detective Hickey of Sydney, was sent after him, and after touching at different ports in his mission.

Europe, India, America, France, Holland, Canary Islands and the West Indies, effected the arrest at Santiago, Cuba. Detective and prisoner then traveled to Europe. When they arrive at Sydney the officer will have traveled 32,000 miles and occupied nine months in his mission.



The big boulders were crashing down.

skins had made a careful approach, hoping to take the family by surprise. In this they were disappointed. The boys had ridden away after the lost white horse, and Mr. Chudleigh had determined to do no work that day. He sat in front of the cabin smoking, when he caught sight of an Indian among the pines on the hill, and at once retreated inside and barred the doors and windows.

The Indians had at first called on the pioneer to surrender, promising him good treatment if he did, and when he refused they had made a rush to break down the door. It was in this rush that he had killed four of them. Believing that the boys must be inside with him, and that the best way was to starve the family out, the Redskins had withdrawn to cover, and meant to take no more chances. They held the spring from which all water was got for the house, and no matter how much food was at hand, the inmates must have water within three or four days.

There was no further delay. Each boy selected his target and took careful aim, and no sooner had he fired than he began running up the hill, yelling as he went. Two minutes later the big boulders were crashing down. The Indians were sure