



# PURITY FLOUR



Essentials of good bread are just three—common sense, a good oven and Purity Flour. Produced entirely from the choicest Western Canada Hard Wheat. That's why Purity Flour makes most delicious bread with least trouble.

Sold Everywhere in The Great Dominion

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., Limited  
Mills at Winnipeg, Coderloh and Brandon

## EAT QUAKER BREAD...

—MADE BY—  
**LAMON BROS.**

Phone 489

## BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817

Capital (all paid up) \$14,400,000.00  
Reserve 11,000,000.00

**GEORGE MANSEY,**  
MANAGER.

### PERFECTLY SAFE.

Here is an automobile that is guaranteed not to run over people. How can that be? It has some sort of a patent fender that tosses the pedestrians over the machine, thus preventing any undue jar to the occupants.

Some people worry so much about tomorrow that they forget all about today.

### FLEMING & HARPER,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS.

Office: 163 King St. West, P. O. Box 836; Telephone 58.

All kinds of Fire, Life, Accident, Marine and Plate Glass Insurance effected at Lowest Rates.

Call, Write or Telephone for Our Rates Before Insuring Elsewhere.

## THE RELIANCE LOAN AND SAVINGS CO. OF ONTARIO

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

BRANCHES: AYR AND CHATHAM

The funds of the Reliance ARE LOANED ON FIRST MORTGAGES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE, AND ON MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES AND BONDS, BUT NOT ON STOCKS OF ANY DESCRIPTION, EXCEPT THAT OF THIS COMPANY.

### DEPOSITS

3 PER CENT. interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal. Money can be withdrawn by cheque.

### DEPOSIT RECEIPTS

4 PER CENT. per annum allowed on deposit receipts issued for twelve months or longer. Interest paid by cheque half-yearly.

### DEBENTURES

4 PER CENT. per annum interest allowed on Debentures issued for five years. Interest coupons paid half-yearly.

THERE IS NO BETTER SECURITY

**J. BLACKLOCK, J. A. WALKER & CO.**

General Manager. Manager Chatham Branch

## It's The Tone That Proves the Quality Of A Piano

In outward appearance one make of piano may resemble another very closely. The real difference lies in the tone, which is concealed within the case.

It's the tone every time that proves the quality of a piano. Run your fingers over the keyboard of a "Nordheimer" and just listen to the superb tone. No doubt about the quality of the "Nordheimer" piano with such a tone as it possesses.

Those who know the real value of tone-quality naturally select the "Nordheimer"—the unrivalled Canadian piano. Will you not come in and play over a selection and judge the quality of the "Nordheimer" tone from what your own ear tells you?

Our Mr. R. V. Carter will visit Chatham frequently in our interests, and will be pleased to furnish you with any information you may desire. Correspondence addressed to him, in care of the Garner House, will receive careful attention.

**"NORDHEIMER'S"**  
Limited, London.

### PROTECTIVE RESEMBLANCE.

Mimicry of Color and Form Common Among Insects.

An official of the National museum at Washington who has made many trips abroad in the interest of that institution states that in South American forests the butterflies and the birds are equally brilliant in their colors, but that the butterflies, being weaker, fall a prey to the birds. One very bright hued species of butterfly, however, is not disturbed by the birds on account of the disagreeable odor that it emits. Singularly enough, some other groups of butterflies, which resemble the color of the species just described, also escape persecution by the birds, although they emit no odor. It is evident that the similarity of color deceives the birds, and thus serves as a shield for the butterflies. This sort of mimicry of color and form, which naturalists call "protective resemblance," is not very uncommon among insects.

Another form of "protective resemblance" which exhibits much contrivance and skill is sometimes found among birds. Some birds hide their eggs among stones that resemble the eggs in form and color. The little "bottle tit" in England weaves a bottle shaped nest out of moss, lichens and spiders' webs, and when placed in a tree or bush the nest so closely resembles its surroundings that it can hardly be detected. The color and appearance of the nest are imitations of the prevailing color and appearance of the particular tree in which it is placed.

### THE GOLDEN CROSS.

Maria's Famous Hotel Is the Oldest in Europe.

The Golden Cross (Golden Cross) at Regensburg (Ratisbon), in Bavaria, is the oldest hotel in Europe. King Ferdinand I. halted at it on his way to his coronation in 1531, and no other hotel in Europe possesses records of such great antiquity as the Golden Cross at Ratisbon does or can boast of having had so many royal visitors as have enjoyed its hospitality. The existing visitors' books, which date from 1510, contain the names of more than 500 imperial, royal and princely personages. The room is shown where in 1865 the late Prince Bismarck, at that time Prussian premier, slept when he came with his sovereign to hold the conference which was the last attempt to prevent war between Austria and Prussia. The negotiations were held in the "small hall" of the hotel, under the presidency of King William of Prussia. The host is equally proud of the autographs of Schiller and other men of letters which he possesses. The author of "Wilhelm Tell" wrote the words, "Und eine heimlich ist es" ("It is indeed a home"), in memory of his stay there, and no landlord could wish for a better advertisement.—London Telegraph.

### Would Not Sell His Ancestors.

A plutocrat American of the last century who had seen the green acres and stately castle of an Irish estate sought out its impetuous owner with an offer to buy. Lord Blank, eager enough to transmute his profitless lands into pregnant gold, named a considerable, but reasonable, price as one he would be willing to take. "Very well," said the American, "I'll give that if the pictures go with the house." After a little reflection his lordship answered, "Yes, you can have the pictures except, of course, the family portraits." "It's the portraits I want," said the other. "I wouldn't give a cent for the rest of 'em." "My property is not for sale under those conditions," said his lordship, turning on his heel and walking away, to the astonishment of the parvenu, who flung a "Stuck up beggar!" after the retreating figure.

### Linnaeus and His Works.

How much sleep do men need? Jeremy Taylor was content with three hours, Baxter with four, Wesley with six. Bismarck and Gladstone needed eight, but Goethe, Napoleon, Mirabeau and Humboldt professed that they could get along very well with less. Linnaeus, the naturalist, was one of those who robbed themselves of sleep during their earlier years and made up for it later in life. In his wakeful periods during his old age he would retire to his library, take down one of his own works and read it with a sigh of regret. "How very fine!" he would murmur. "What would I not have given to be able to write a book like this!"

### The Milky Way.

The milky way in the heavens is composed of myriads of fixed stars, but it is not true that they have any influence that anybody knows of on the direction of the wind or other element of the weather of the earth. Their apparent changes of position are due only to the changes of position by the earth in its daily and annual revolutions. The stars in the milky way are so far from the earth that it takes thousands of years for the light from them to reach us.

### The Frigid Architect.

Who is the famous architect of whom the following is told: He had got out the designs for a magnificent church to cost £20,000, and the committee wanted him to reduce the price to £20,000. "Say 30 shillings more, gentlemen," he wrote, "and have a nice spire."—London Tatler.

### Fig Leaf Salad.

Adam (returning to dinner) to Eve: Good heavens! Oh, these women! They can't leave anything alone. You have gone and made the salad out of my Sunday clothes.—Bon Vivant.

Among the Basutos and also with the natives of the New Hebrides living is a sign of applause.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

## Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Carter*  
See Pac-Statie Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLON SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
PURE SICK HEADACHE.

### COMBINE AGAINST SOCIALISTS.

All German Political Parties Except Radicals Unite.

Berlin, Jan. 30.—All the political parties except the Extreme Radicals are combining against the Socialists the rebellious which are to take place in the electoral districts where none of the candidates for the Reichstag succeeded in obtaining a majority.

The Centre party leaders have decided not to support any of the Socialist representatives, and representatives of the Conservative party turned last night to unite with the other parties against the Socialists.

The delegates of the National Liberals and two Radical groups met yesterday to devise a plan of co-operation for the remainder of the campaign.

### DOES YOUR HEART FLUTTER?

You know heart fluttering means you're not as well as you should be. It's an evidence of impaired nerve and muscular power. To obtain cure try Ferrozone; it has a special action on the heart as seen in the case of Thos. Grover, of Cole Harbor, N. S., who says: "If I exerted myself it would bring palpitation. To carry any heavy weight or go quickly up stairs completely knocked me out. When bad attacks came on I lived in fear of sudden death. Ferrozone gave me heart the very assistance it needed, and now I am quite well. For heart or nerves it's hard to equal. Ferrozone; 50c. per box at all dealers."

### British Cabinet Changes.

London, Jan. 30.—These ministerial appointments are announced: Walter Runciman, Parliamentary Secretary to the local Government Board, becomes Financial Secretary of the Treasury.

Charles F. Hobhouse, Liberal member of Parliament for Bristol, Under Secretary of State for India. Thomas J. MacNamara, Radical member of Parliament for Camberwell, Parliamentary Secretary of the local Government Board.

None of these appointments involves a bye-election.

### Baggage-man Goes to "Pen."

London, Jan. 30.—John Currie, the Glencoe baggage-man, who confessed to stealing approximately \$800 worth of jewelry and merchandise from the baggage passing through his hands in his position on the Grand Trunk, was yesterday morning sentenced by Judge Macbeth to serve two years and six months in the Kingston Penitentiary.

## SKIN DISEASES

Salt Rheum, Pimples, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Shingles, Scald Head, Itching Sores.

All diseases of the skin are more or less directly caused by a bad state of the blood, which produces acrid humors and corrupts the secretions. No one can expect to have a clear, bright skin when the blood is in a disordered condition, and the stomach, liver and bowels acting feebly in consequence.

### BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

through its wonderful cleansing, purifying powers on the blood, and its renovating action on the system.

Mr. A. Squire, Dominion, N.S., tells how he was cured of Salt Rheum. He writes: "For years I suffered with Salt Rheum, and was unable to find a curable remedy out of all the medicines I took, and Physicians consulted. Finally I was urged by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after a very short space of time I was completely cured. I shall always recommend B.B.B. for such cases, as I consider it an indispensable remedy."

Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00.

Minard's Lotion Relieves Neuralgia.

Our bodies are our gardens; to the which our wills are gardeners.

## BETROTHED IN BANKRUPTCY

By C. B. Lewis

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

After the death of her father husband the widow Allen moved into the village of Fergus. Her husband had left her a snug property and a goodly sum of life insurance, and at fifty years she became a money lender.

She had no friends as a girl, she had few as a wife, and as a widow and a capitalist people did not speak in her favor. She drove hard bargains and had no pity. If her capital or interest was not forthcoming on the day and date she invoked the aid of the law and accepted no excuses. She had always been a woman of stinging disposition, sure to avenge what she deemed a slight, and when she came to know the general opinion of the villagers she ground her teeth together and made up her mind to get even.

The village of Fergus boasted of only three general stores. That was more than was needed to supply the wants of the people. There would not have been a fourth had not one of the merchants had a business transaction with the widow Allen and been obliged to go to law over it. She was beaten in the suit, and to get even she planned to start another store. Not being an educated woman and afraid to try the idea by herself, she lent a sum of money to young George French, who had for several years been a clerk in the store of the merchant she wished particularly to ruin. He was bound hard and fast. The widow wanted revenge, but she didn't propose to lose any money over it. She was near fifty years old and the new merchant not yet twenty-six, but she let it be known that when a marriage took place between them the firm name of "George French & Co." might be shortened to "George French."

There was a rush of customers to the new store. To keep expenses down and make an innovation young French employed a girl bookkeeper and another girl as clerk.

As the widow insisted on his boarding with her so that they could talk business and he be under her watch, she did not become jealous for a time. The day came, however, when she announced that he must get rid of both girls and replace them with men.

He refused to heed her in this point, pointing out the saving and other good reasons. One of the reasons that he did not give was that he admired the fatherless girl, Jennie Warder, the bookkeeper, who was supporting a widowed mother by her efforts, and to whom he had been attracted from the first day. His admiration must have been patent to her in a hundred ways, and yet he had spoken no word. The new store was an experiment; if it was a success he might avow himself. If a failure he would have no right to ask her to share his lot.

The widow Allen concealed her chagrin and did not press her point. The young merchant was hustling and making things gloomy for her victim. At the proper time he would offer an alternative.

Nine months of liberal advertising, low prices and attention to business on the part of the new storekeeper brought bankruptcy to two of the other merchants, but they brought no such profits to French as he had hoped for. He had bound himself to sell at certain prices and he dared not depart from them. He had bound himself to repay a certain amount of the capital invested at the end of the first two months, and figure as he would he could not see his way clear to do so. The widow was waiting for him to speak, and then she laughed and hinted at matrimony. When her hints were turned aside she said quietly:

"At the end of the year you must pay me as agreed. If not the law will put me in possession and you will be out of employment."

"But you are not pressed for money. You can give me time," he protested. "I have worked like a slave to make the store a success. I put in a thousand dollars of my own money. You would not drive me into bankruptcy?"

"If we are not married on the day your notes are due I shall demand my money. If you go into bankruptcy I shall buy in the stock and put some one else in your place."

Her declaration lost her her boarder, but when he walked out of the house he knew that he was ruined in business. He could not pay her the half of what he owed her, and a call at the lawyer's brought him no comfort. She had spoken of marriage, but he turned away in disgust at the thought. She had said she would ruin him, and she was a woman to keep her word.

There is always a way out for the merchant who finds bankruptcy staring him in the face, and few take it, but he always came back to the one thing. If his store was burned out before the year was up the insurance money would pay the widow Allen and leave him something to start anew. Men recoil from this idea at first, but if the situation is pressing a large proportion grasp it in the end.

Young French looked around his store and saw the favorable situation of things. All he need do was to leave a lighted candle among the litter under the stairway when he went home at night. By midnight or an hour later the whole building would be in flames, with no possibility of anything being saved. The widow Allen alone might

suspect him, but she would have no proofs.

The merchant debated the idea with himself for two weeks before he adopted it. In the store he gave no sign that he was troubled, but the bookkeeper was not deceived. She knew what the profits were, and she knew who had a clutch on him. She even interpreted the glances he cast around the store, and when she saw him adding to the litter in the closet she could have told him his purpose.

One windy, rainy night, when there was excuse for shutting up early, and when only thirty days remained between French and business ruin, he made a pretext to be the last one out and the candle was placed and lighted. The young merchant went to his boarding house and to his room, and all he had to do was wait.

The wind rose and the rain fell more heavily, and he was rejoiced at the thought that none of the villagers would be on the street in such a storm. Between midnight and 1 o'clock the flames would start. When the alarm was given people could only turn out and look on with folded arms. French went to bed at the usual hour. He left nothing to chance. He lay there hour after hour thinking, scheming and planning. It was close upon midnight when his other self came to the rescue. The two personalities debated and argued and fought. The one self contended and the other protested.

After a quarter of an hour the merchant arose and hurriedly began to dress. He was pale faced and trembling and frightened. He felt himself a criminal and branded before the world. Bankruptcy might come, he might be forced to most menial employment, the widow Allen might triumph and he might lose the one he had learned to love, but he would save the store.

The wind was blowing a gale and the rain coming in sheets when he stepped from the door and ran through the mud and storm to the store. Not even a dog was in sight. As he ran he prayed that he might not be too late. With shaking hands he inserted the key in the door and pushed it open. There was no smell of smoke. Striking a match, he made his way to the closet. The candle had been blown out hours ago. It had not burned half an inch. With a new fear at his heart the man turned away and lighted a lamp and leaned on the counter to think. He heard the rustle of garments and light footsteps, and Miss Warder came out of the darkness and stood before him and said:

"Mr. French, I blew the candle out a long, long time ago."

"You found and blew it out!" he gasped.

"Yes, and I have been waiting for you to come."

"I was going to burn the store for the insurance," he said, after a long silence.

"Yes."

"To pay the notes due that woman in thirty days and save myself from bankruptcy."

"I know."

"But I couldn't do it. I thought I could—I meant to—but I came here to blow out the candle and save the store. I am a ruined man, but I am not a criminal except in intent."

"I knew you would come," said the girl, with tears in her voice. "It is hard to face ruin, but it is harder to face conscience. Yesterday a lawyer came to see mother. He told her she was one of the heirs to a large estate. He brought papers for her to sign, and within a month she will have \$20,000."

"Well," queried French, as he wiped his brow and looked around the store. "I thought—thought—"

"You want to give me notice and leave your place at the end of the week. You will go, of course, but I hope you will remember that I came back to save the store. I wanted the insurance money, but my conscience wouldn't let me be a criminal."

"I thought that if you wanted to take in a partner?"

"But where can I find one?"

"If you—you wanted to take in a partner and pay up the notes and be clear of that woman mother would give me the money, and—"

He saw her to her home through the storm and darkness, and he did not realize that the wind blew or the rain fell or that he had picked his steps. He realized only that he held her hand and that he had been saved from his and her other self. His sign reads "George French," but there is a silent partner with him and behind him and daily adding to his happiness.

### Rachel as Phedre.

So I saw Rachel. It was one of the most overpowering impressions of my life. The play was Racine's "Phedre." When Rachel stepped upon the scene, not with the customary stage stride, but with a dignity and majestic grace all her own, there was first a spell of intense astonishment and then a burst of applause. She stood still for a moment in the folds of her classic robe an antique statue fresh from the hand of Phidias. The mere sight sent a thrill through the audience; her face, a long oval, her forehead, shadowed by black wavy hair, not high, but broad and strong; under her dark arched eyebrows a pair of wondrous eyes that glowed and blazed in their deep sockets like two black suns; a finely chiselled nose, with open, quivering nostrils; above an energetic chin a mouth severe in its lines, with slightly lowered corners, such as we may imagine the mouth of the tragic muse; her stature, sometimes seeming tall, sometimes little, very slender, but the attitude betraying elastic strength; a hand with fine tapering fingers of rare beauty; the whole apparition exciting in the beholder a sensation of astonishment and intense expectancy.—Carl Schurz in McClure's.