



PARTRIDGE TIRES

Game as Their Name

A JEWEL IN THE ROUGH

Stephen Wood's cabin was a little higher up in the gulch by several yards, and the claims of the two men had been staked out side by side. A great friendship had grown up between the two, such a friendship as common duffers, common privation, common aims, and Nature's awful loneliness drives any two human beings in each other's proximity into. But besides this friendship there was a quiet liking on Talbot's part for this weak, impulsive, boyish character, so unlike his own, and on Stephen's side a warm admiration for all Talbot's qualities that he could not and yet wished to emulate. He, as others, was completely excluded from the elder man's confidence, and knew nothing of his past or what was likely to be his future; but then Stephen was one of those people always so deeply absorbed in himself, his own aims and views, that he never noticed that his manifold confidences were never returned in the smallest degree. He would come to Talbot's claim in the evening, seat himself on the seat beside the fire, and talk incessantly. Talbot would permit him to do so until he felt tired, when he would rise and quietly tell him to go. Stephen would then hastily apologize and retire to return the following night quite unabashed, with more views and aims to impart. In the first week of their acquaintance Talbot had heard

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all about his home life—about the little English village, and the red-brick, ivy-covered school-house, where he had been master since he was eighteen, of the village school-mistress he had loved, because she was so good, and had abandoned, presumably for the same reason; of his doubts, fears, hopes, wishes and intentions—more after ten months he knew no more of Talbot than he did the day of their first meeting.

The cabins of the men employed by both Stephen and Talbot were dotted over the gulch, some higher and some lower than their own; while a number of the men lived some distance off, a few of them even had lodgings in the town. When at last Talbot reached his cabin door this evening, darkness had completely fallen; there was no light from within to guide him, but with his half-frozen fingers he managed to unlock the outer door, and he and his tired beast went in together. The first thing he thought of when he had closed the great door behind him and lighted up the passage was to un-pack the animal and put him up in the stable which he had built opposite his own cabin door; and it was fully an hour before, having seen the beast comfortably installed, he turned into his own room and stuck a light. Here there was only one living thing to greet him, and that was a shabby little black cat that leaped off the bed in the corner and came purring to meet him. One morning he had found this cat lying on his claim with a broken leg and carried it back to his cabin, where he had set the leg and nursed the miserable little creature into recovery. Denbigh's foreman, who had seen Talbot sitting up for two whole nights to watch the helpless animal, had carried away the impression that the cold, quiet, hard and selfish man, as he appeared to the miners, had another side to his character that they never saw. It was the other side that the kitten was familiar with, and she came mowing and purring with delight toward him. Talbot, who was ready to

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Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send FREE to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your child has trouble you are this way send no money, but write me today. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulty by day or night. Write for free trial treatment.

BOX 2. Mrs. M. Summers WINDSOR, Ontario

ing order, his fire blazing, his coffee boiling on the hob, and his table laid, he sunk back in his chair with a weary sigh, his hand idly stroking the cat, which had jumped purring on his knee. It seemed lonely without Stephen, and he foresaw that probably many evenings would pass away without his society. The next morning, when it was yet barely light, and the gulch was holding still all its damp black shadows of the night, Talbot was out tramping over the claims, showing his men where to start day's work, and carefully scanning the fresh gravel as it was thawed and dug out. All his men had a peasant salutation for him as he passed by, except one, who merely leaned over his work and threw out his sporadic and gravelly avowal, as Talbot stopped by the fire. He took no notice apparently of the man, and after a second's survey passed on to the next fire. The man looked after him a moment sulkily and resumed his work. He was a huge fellow, some six feet four, and with a massive frame and head to suit his height. He had been working for many months with Talbot now, and was a valuable laborer on account of his great strength and capacity for work. At first he had been rather a favorite with Talbot;

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The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependancy, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Fading Memory. Price 5¢ per box, for 5¢. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

and there hung now in his cabin a first-class six-shooter, the gift of his master when he first came up to the gulch. Dick Marley had had a devoted admiration for Talbot until the last few months, when it had turned into a bitter, sullen resentment over a matter with which in reality Talbot had absolutely nothing to do. Dick, being a hard and constant worker, had managed to save out of his liberal wages quite a considerable sum, and this he had entrusted to a man on his way to Seattle to invest for him in securities. After a time the man disappeared, and Dick discovered his securities had never been bought, and that he was in fact, robbed and cheated. In his first rage and disappointment he cast about unconsciously in his mind had turned into a finding no ore, he grew daily more and more morose. Hour after hour, as he worked upon the claims, his thoughts would revolve sullenly round

his loss, and the offender being beyond his reach, his anger buried against any man near him, and apparently chiefly against his employer.

A week passed before Stephen appeared at the gulch; then one evening after dark, when Talbot was sitting back in his chair, looting after the cold and fatigue of the day's work, a loud banging came on his outer door, and when he opened it, Stephen, looking very flushed and animated, came into the quiet little room, laden with packages and with a general air of triumph about him. "Well, how are you? Hallo, Kitty!" this as he stumbled over the little black cat at his feet. "Well, I've had such a glorious time! I wish you'd stay down there, too; that girl is just the finest creature I've ever seen. Have you anything for a fellow to eat? I'm perfectly famished. Look! here; I've brought you up some cans of things and a bottle of rum, the very best. I say, you look dreadfully blue. What's the matter?"

"Life in the west gulch in the winter isn't particularly exhilarating," answered Talbot, quietly, as he went about his preparations for Stephen's supper. "How have the men been—all right?" questioned Stephen, as he took off his coat and settled himself in the best chair. "They have been working pretty steadily, but I notice a difference in them since that fellow Marley has been here. He has been stirring them up, doing a lot of mischief, I think."

"You must assert your authority, I suppose," remarked Stephen pompously, stretching his feet out comfortably in the cheerful blaze. "Perhaps he doesn't know who's master here." "He will very soon find out, then," returned Talbot grimly, that Stephen looked at him sharply. "Well, what's all your news?" asked Talbot, as he desired to get away from the question of his men. "I don't know that there is much, except I've been having a good time. You've looked after my ground and seen to the workings, haven't you? Thanks; I knew you would, and so I felt I could stay down town a little. You're a better hand at handling men than I am, anyway—women, too, for that matter. Do you know that you impressed Katrina awfully? She has talked about you to me. You are so good-looking, so distinguished; she wants to know whether you are a count or a prince in disguise, and all sorts of things."

Talbot smiled. "It's extremely kind of her," he said, quietly. "Oh, I know she's not the kind of a girl you admire," said Stephen in rather a nettled tone. "You wouldn't look at a saloonkeeper's daughter simply because she is a saloonkeeper's daughter. You like a girl in your own rank, all grace and dignity and good manners, and awfully clever and intellectual, and gifted and educated and all that."

Talbot merely laughed and remained silent—a habit he had which successfully baffled questions, innuendoes, and suggestions alike. "And anyway your passions are engaged somehow, somewhere."

"How do you know that?" asked Talbot, with hardening of his mouth. "Know it! Why, otherwise you could not lead this dog's life as you do, and you could not be indifferent to a beautiful girl like Katrina—for she is beautiful—she's not pretty, or nice, but she's 'tw-a-ight beautiful," returned Stephen, emphasizing his remarks by striking the table. Talbot said nothing, but put more wood in the stove in silence. "Your supper is ready now. If you are famished, as you said, you'd better have it, and discuss Miss Poniatovskiy afterward," he remarked. Stephen turned to the table.

"Won't you have something, too?" he said. Talbot shook his head. "No, thanks, I'm not hungry." "You asscetic creature, you never are," replied Stephen, as he began to carve into the cold bacon. "Well, you know how I detest her surroundings," he began after a few minutes, "and drinking, and saloons, and almost everything she does, but then I can't help liking her. She is so different from any girl I've ever seen. She attracts me, she holds my thoughts, and if I could get her to give up all that, if I could alter her views—"

SUMMER ASTHMA—HAY FEVER

—sleepless nights, constant sneezing, streaming eyes, wheezy breathing—

RAZ-MAH

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drawn toward this reckless daughter of the saloons partly through the sense of her general badness; it formed unconsciously a sort of charm for him, whereas his goodness did not act at all in the way upon her. To her eyes it was his one great drawback, an overwhelming disadvantage. He finished his supper in silence, and the two men drew in close to the fire to smoke—that is to say, Stephen did not smoke, as he did the talking. He consumed Talbot's tobacco, and filled Talbot's cabin with its fumes. Talbot himself did not smoke. Stephen's return to his own claim freed Talbot from the double share of work he had been doing for the last week, and he remained on his own claim all day, tramping from one end to the other, directing where a new shaft should be made, overseeing closely all the work that went on, and doing a good deal of it himself; and in those days he became more clearly conscious than ever of the difference that was growing up in his men's manner toward him. There was a veiled insolence in their replies to his questions, a certain want of promptness in obeying his orders, which caused a curious gleam to come into the quiet gray eyes, as apparently without noticing it, he passed on.

(To be continued.)

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I can cure you. I have a remedy that has never failed in kidney disease. My wonderful preparation is known as Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Bitternut. I guarantee Dr. Hamilton's Pills will restore the worst case of kidney suffering. Pain in the back, sides and hips will be relieved. Dizzy spells, headache and reeling sensations will be quickly remedied. Distressing bladder complications, frequent falls, brick dust and sediment I guarantee will entirely disappear under Dr. Hamilton's Pills. If your run-down and languid condition can't be cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, then you are hopeless. In thousands of cases Dr. Hamilton's Pills have restored health and more; they have built up constitutions that defied further inroads of kidney disease. Purely a vegetable remedy, free from injurious minerals like mercury and calomel, mild enough for children to use, where can you find a remedy in efficiency to approach Dr. Hamilton's Pills. To be candid, you can't. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, in yellow boxes, 25c.

Finger-Prints of Families.
There is nothing unreasonable in the theory of Prof. Larson of the University of California, based on investigations begun in 1913 at Bostons University, that there is a similarity of finger-prints among members of a family sufficiently marked to enable scientists to trace family groups and determine positively whether a given individual is really a member of the family to which he claims relationship.

Down to Brass Tacks.
This is a printer's slang phrase. When a compositor exhausts the type in his "case" and "gets down to brass tacks," it means that he is down to rock-bottom, or gone the limit.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs:—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannel and applied on my breast, relieved me completely.
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Rosway, Digby Co., N. S.

Liberty Demands Full Loyalty.
We honor Liberty in name and form. We set up her statues and sound her praises. But we have not yet fully trusted her. And with our growth, so grow her demands. She will have no half service.—Lord Macaulay.

FOR THE INVALID

Sudden illness sometimes demands invalid food that can be quickly made. And when a housewife must play the part of nurse, quickly and easily made invalid dishes are again in demand. This is the easiest sort of beef or mutton broth: Order a pound of lean meat and put it through a chopper. Cover it with a pint of cold water and let it stand fifteen minutes. Then boil slowly for thirty minutes and strain it. Season it with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

SPOON COOKING.
Eggs, unless contrary to doctor's orders, always form a staple of invalid diet. A nicely poached egg is appetizing and nourishing and can be eaten by anyone who is not on a strictly liquid diet. If you have only one egg to poach, you can do it in a big iron or granite spoon or ladle. Put a little butter in the spoon, melt it, and hold the spoon in a saucepan of boiling water. Hold a cover over the saucepan so that the top of the egg will cook. Serve it on a little round of crustless toast, softened for the moment in the steam.

Coddled eggs, too, are easily digested. To make them, have the water boiling hot, put in the eggs, cover them tightly, take from the fire and let them stand six or seven minutes. Custard, of course, is a good invalid dish. For soft custard, heat a pint of milk, sweeten it to taste, beat two eggs up thoroughly; gradually add the hot milk to them and stir in a double boiler until moderately thick. Flavor with a drop or two of vanilla.

ORANGE WHIP.
Orange whip is appreciated by invalids. Whip the white of an egg stiff and add a little sugar, a little orange pulp and a little orange juice—not enough to thin the egg perceptibly. Grape juice, orange juice and lemon-ade can usually be given as beverages to anyone ill. But the doctor's permission should, of course, be obtained. Toast tea is thirst-quenching to anyone who has a fever, and it is harmless. To make it, soak well-made brown bread not charred toast in water for 30 minutes, then drain off the liquid. Serve it slightly chilled.

This barley water may not seem to be a quickly-made dish, but it is easily made, and it ready in the morning if started at night: Wash a tablespoonful of pearl barley, add two or three lumps of sugar, the rind of a lemon and the juice of half of one. Pour a quart of boiling water over it, let it stand eight hours—or overnight—and strain it.

THE STITCH IN TIME.
The old adage that a stitch in time saves nine may be well illustrated to one's advantage on ironing day. If a small pin cushion in which there are threaded needles is attached to the ironing board, small rips and tears can be easily mended at the time of ironing. This will save the necessity of again examining the clothes or of putting them away with small holes in them.

WARMED-OVER POTATOES.
Place potatoes you wish to warm back of stove. After an hour they will become like fresh-boiled ones.

Relieves Asthma at Once. If you could read the thousands of unsolicited letters received by the makers from grateful users you, too, would realize the remarkable curing powers of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. All cases, incipient and chronic, are benefited by this great family remedy, and many of them are cured. Why suffer or experiment with worthless preparations when the genuine Kellogg's can be purchased everywhere.

Salt Used as Money.
The value of salt is recognized in all countries, and in those parts of the world where it is scarce it is used as money. In some parts of Abyssinia bars of salt and rifle cartridges are the only small change in circulation. The bars are ten inches long and two inches in length and breadth. Five or eight "salts" make one dollar, depending on the distance of the source of supply. Three cartridges have the value of one salt.

Clay and Cork for Insulation.
A new heat insulating material, composed of a mixture of a special clay and cork, has been discovered by a Norwegian engineer. The clay and cork mixture is burned and the result is the formation of a very light substance that is said to be eminently suitable for all heat insulating purposes.—Indianapolis News.

Miller's Worm Powders never fail. They immediately attack the worms and expel them from the system. They are complete in themselves, not only as a worm destroyer, but as a highly beneficial medicine for children, correcting weak digestion and restoring the debilitated system to healthfulness, without which the growth of the child will be retarded and its constitution weakened.

Much Sameness in Mankind.
Console yourself, dear old man and brother; whatever you may be sure of, be sure at least of this, that you are dreadfully like other people. Human nature has a much greater genius for sameness than for originality.—Lowell.

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

NURSING FOOD AND GOOD HOURS

Help You to Resist Disease—Aid These With a Tonic to Keep the Blood Pure.
The power of your body to resist disease and to fight it after disease gets a foothold is one of the most precious possessions you have. You weaken this power when you let your general health run down, your blood gets thin and your nerves unsteady. You weaken it when you worry, when you overwork, when you do not get sufficient sleep, and when you are under-nourished, either because you do not eat the right kind of food or because your digestion is out of order.

You preserve your power to resist disease when you keep good hours and eat proper food at regular intervals. You further increase and strengthen resistance to disease when you build up your blood and nerves by the occasional use of a tonic like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are free from opiates and harmful drugs of any kind. The value of these pills as a health builder is fully shown by the experience of Mrs. E. C. Taylor, Hanover, Ont., who says: "At various times since I was a girl of fifteen I have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At that age I was in a much run-down condition, suffering from many of the well-known symptoms of anaemia. My mother procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking about a half-dozen boxes I was restored to normal health. Again, after my marriage, and before my boy was born, I felt miserable and again took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which once more met all my expectations and fully restored my health. My latest experience with these pills was following an attack of pleurisy, which left me completely broken in health. Part of the time I was under the care of two doctors and for three months I was practically between life and death. Again, at my mother's suggestion I started the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not been taking them long before I could tell they were helping me. Day by day I could feel my strength returning, and was soon enjoying good health once more. In view of my experience I think I can safely say there is nothing in the way of medicine better than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

WORTH REMEMBERING.
Velvet drapes may be cleaned with combed moistened with gasoline. Lay the drape on a clean table over a sheet, and rub every portion of it evenly, working the way of the nap. Brush well and hang in the air. A little glycerine added to the suds in which baby flannels are washed will keep the flannels soft. You can keep silver bright by occasionally washing it in strong borax water. Let it lay in a boiling hot mixture and wash as it cools. A pinch of salt allowed to dissolve on the tongue is said to relieve dyspepsia.

For a cure for squeaking boots and shoes, insert anawl carefully between the layers of leather in the sole, and with the machine oil can fill the sole through the little opening thus produced. Alum water is fine for brittle finger-nails. Soak them in such a solution every night till the nails become normal. Hard elder tincture daily will benefit ague or rheumatism.

GEE, BUT IT'S GOOD FOR A BAD COLD

Nothing Can Touch Catarrh-ozone in Curing Quickly
You may dislike taking medicine—but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrh-ozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essence and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed—irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, nothing so sure, so pleasant as Catarrh-ozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrh-ozone. Large size which lasts two months, price \$1.00; small size 50¢; sample size 25¢, at all dealers.

For Stuffing Potatoes.
When baking potatoes for stuffing, if the end is cut off before placing in the oven they will stand up much better and look much nicer than if it is cut off afterward.

A Boon for the Bilious.—The liver is a very sensitive organ and easily deranged. When this occurs there is undue secretion of bile and the acid liquid flows into the stomach and causes it. It is a most distressing ailment, and many are prone to it. In this condition a man finds the best remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are warranted to speedily correct the disorder. There is no better medicine in the entire list of pill preparations.

TOO EXPENSIVE.
"Throw any old shoes at the bride!"
"Not much. If I had any old shoes to throw away I'd get 'em fixed up and wear 'em."

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

Whatever makes good Christians makes them good citizens.—Daniel Webster.