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HOMESTHAD BEGULATIONS. Any person who is the sole heas solve the solution of the solution of the solution of available Dominion lands a solution of available Dominion lands are solution of available Dominion lands argenty of the applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency of bub-seeney for the district. Entry by youry may be had at the agency, or out of a solutions, by father, metho-solutions, burgets, and the agency, or out of a solutions, by father, metho-solutions, burgets, and in each of three years. A homesteader may here within nine miles of his home-trother or size. In certain distrings a homesteader untrer section alongside als home-stead. Price \$0, per acce. Duties-Must reside aix months inees of six parts from date of Lomestead entry insolutions the time required to eath the activation of the and solution-tion of size and months inees of six trade also and any side of the bard outrier section alongside als home-stead of picture to eath the activation of the activity and the aster months inees of six parts from date of Lomestead entry insolutions the time required to eath the activity and solutivity. The mestain district and solutivity. The outpicture of the activity and solutivity. The outpicture of the activity and solutivity. The outpicture of the activity of the activity and solutivity. The outpicture of the activity of the ac

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W. W. COBY, Deputy of the Minister of the starior M. B.-Unauthorized publication oby

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DR. G. F. ROULSTON. L. D. S. ; D. D. S.' Honor graduate of Toronto University

DENTIST OFFICE :- Over Dickson & Carling's

"Yes, sir, that was the gentleman's name." "Excellent! Tell me where you pick-ed him up and all that occurred." "He halled me at half-past nine in Trafaigar Square. He said that he was a detective, and he offered me two guiness if I would do exactly what he wanted all day and ask no questions. I was glad enough to agree. First we drove down to the Northumberland Hotel and waited there until two gen-tlemen came out and took a cab from the rank. We followed their cab un-til it pulled up somewhere near here." "Well, I couldn't be sure of that, but I daresay my fare knew all about it. Law Offices, Exeter. FHONE 5. CLOSED WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON DB. A. B. KINSMAN, L. D. S., D. D. S., Honor graduate of Toronto

University. Dental Surgeon

Office over Gladman & Stanbury ain street-EXETER.

J. W. BROWNING, M. D., M. P. S., Graduate Victoria Statutor, Stoter Statutor, Stoter Associate Coroner of Huron.

H. Bright, M. D., M.O. P. and

and residence, Dr. Amos' Andrew Street, Exeter.

ISS DELIGHT HOBBS, Violin Instructor, James Street Par

R. QUACKENBUSH.

Physician and Surgeon and Ac concher. Uffice-Dr. Rollin'sold office on Mein Street. Residence-Corner James and Albert Street, opposite James Sureet Methodist Parsonage. him?" "Not after he went into the sta-"And how would you describe Mr. Sherlock Holmes. The cabman scratched his head. "Well, he wasn't altogether such an easy gentleman to describe. I'd put him at forty years of age, and he was of middle height, two or three inches shorter than you, sir. He was dressed like a toff, and he had a black beard, cut square at the end, and a pale face. I don't know as I could say more than that." Exeter, Ont. Phones-Office 39a, Residence 396

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Barristores, Bollolbors, Nobarios, Couveranoses Commissioners, Ballolbors tor the Molagar Bank, Etc. formation. Good night?" "Good night, sir, and thank you!" John Clayton departed chuckling, and Holmes turned to me with a shrug of the shoulders and a rueful smule.

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MONEY TO LOAN.

Another Adventure of Sherlock Holmes. BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "The Green Flag" and "The Great Boer War" Copyright (1908) by A. Conan Doyle.

The Hound of the

"His name," said the cabman, "was

"Yes, sir, that was the gentleman's

I daresay my fare knew all about it. We pulled up half-way down the street and waited an hour and a half.

Then the two gentlemen passed us, walking, and we followed down Baker

"And how would you describe Mr.

ore than that." "Color of his eyes?" "No, I can't say that." "Nothing more that you can remem-

"No, sir; nothing." "Well, then, here is your half-sov

or you if you can bring any more in-ormation. Good night?"

treet and along-

more than that.

renary, same ne. "The truth is that the gentleman told me that he was a detective and that I was to say nothing about him to anyone."
"My good fellow, this is a very serious business, and you may find yourself in a pretty bad position if you try to hide anything from me. You say that your fare told you that he was a detective?"
"Yes he did."
"When did he say this?"
"When he left me."
"Did he say anything more?"
"He mentioned his name."
Holmes cast a swift glance of triumph at me. "Oh, he mentioned his name, did he? That was imprudent. What was the name that he mentioned his name." secution does not arise from him. I really think that we may eliminate him entirely from our calculations. There remain the people who will ac-turble encount of the two the people who tually surround Sir Henry Baskerville

upon the moor." "Would it not be well in the first place to get rid of this Barrymore "By no means. You could not make

By no means, four could not make a greater mistake. If they are inno-cent it would be a cruel injustice, and if they are guilty we should be giving up all chance of bringing it home to them. No, no, we will preserve them upon our list of suspects. Then there is a groom at the Hall, if I remember right. There are two moorland farm-ers. There is our friend Dr. Mortimer, whom I believe to be entirely honest: and there is nis wife, or. whom we know nothing. There is this naturalist Stapleton, and there is his sister, who is said to be a young lady of attrac-tions. There is Mr. Frankland, of Laf-ter Hall, who is also an unknown fact-or, and there are, one or two other neighbors. These are the folk who must be your very special study." a greater mistake. If they are inn "His name," said the cabman, "was Mr. Sherlock Holmes." Never have I seen my friend more completely taken aback than by the cabman's reply. For an instant he sat in silent amazement. Then he burst into a hearty laugh. "A touch, Watson—an undeniable toucht" said he. "I feel a foil as quick and supple as my own. He got home upon me very prettily that time. So his name was Sherlock Holmes, was it?"

"I will do my best." "You have arms, I suppose?" "Yes, I thought it as well to take "them."

"Most certainly. Keep your revolver mear you night and day, and never re-lax your precautions." Our friends had already secured a

Our friends had already secured a first-class carriage, and were waiting for us upon the platform. "No, we have no news of any kind," said Dr. Mortimer, in answer to my friend's questions. "I can swear to one thing, and that is that we have not been shadowed during the last two days. We have never gone out with-out keeping a sharp watch, and no one could have escaned our notice." ould have escaped our notice." "You have always kept together, I

presume "Except yesterday afternoon. I usually give up one day to pure amusement when I come to town, so I spent it at the Museum of the Col-

I spent it at the Museum of the Col-lege of Surgeons." "And I went to look at the folk in the park," said Baskerville. "But we had no trouble of any kind." "It was imprudent, all the same," said Holmes, shaking his head and looking very grave. "I beg, Sir Henry that you will not go about alone. Some great misfortune will befall you if you do. Did you get your other boot?" waiking, and we followed down baset Street and along -----" "I know," said Holmes. "Until we got three-quarters down Regent Street. Then my gentleman threw up the trap, and he cried that I should drive right away to Waterloo Station as hard as I could go. I whip-ped up the mare and we were there under the ten minutes. Then he paid up his two guineas, like a good one, and away he went into the station. Only just as he was leaving he turn-ed round and he said: 'It might in-terest you to know that you have been driving Mr. Sherlock Holmes.' That's how I come to know the name." "I see. And you saw no more of him?" "No, sir, it is gone for ever."

"Indeed. That is very interesting. Well, good-bye," he added, as the train began to glide down the plat-form. "Bear in mind, Sir Henry, one of the phrases in that queer old legend which Dr. Mortimer has read to us, and avoid the moor in those hours of darkness when the powers of evil are

exalted.' I looked back at the platform when I looked back at the platform when we had left it far behimd, and saw the tall austere figure of Holmes stand-ing motionless and gazing after us. The journey was a swift and pleas-ant one, and I spent it in making the more intimate acquaintance of my two companions and in playing with Dr. Mortimer's spaniel. In a very few hours the brown earth had become ruddy, the brick had changed to gran-ite, and red cows grazed in well-bedged fields where the lush grasses and more luxuriant vegr'rtion spoke and more luxuriant vegetation spok of a richer, if a dam . Young Baskerville stared e climate 'v ou of the window, and cried aloudelight as he recognized the familiar features of the Devon scenery. "Ive been over a good part of the world since I left it, Dr. Watson," said

word since right it, br. watson, "Said he; "but I have never seen a place to compare with it." "I never saw a Devonshire man who did not swear by his county," I re-marked marked. "It depends upon the breed of men quite as much as on the county," said

A glance at

- interest ite

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Caught a Cold Which Ended in a **Baskervilles** Severe Attack of

Pneumonia.

THE EXETER TIMES

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that when a person catches cold it must be attended to immediately, or serious results are liable to follow.

Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consump-tion are all caused by neglecting to cure the simple cold.

Mrs. G. W. Bowman, Pattullo, Ont., writes:--"Three years ago I caught a cold which ended in a severe attack of Pneumonia. Since that time at the Pneumonia. beginning of each winter I seem to catch cold very easily. I have been so hoarse I was unable to speak loud enough to be heard across the room. Last winter. however, a friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, saying it had helped her. I bought a bottle and before it was half used I was completely cured. I also find it a good medicine for the children when they have colds,"

Beware of the many imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

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pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25 cents. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited. Toronto. Ont.

sun turning the streams to threads of sun turning the streams to threads of gold and glowing on the red earth new turned by the plough and the broad tangle of the woodlands. The wood in front of us grew bleaker and wilder over huge russet and olive slopes, sprinkled with glant boulders. Now and then we passed a moorland cottage, walled and roofed with stone, with no creeper to break its harsh out-line. Suddenly we looked down into a cup-like depression, patched with t is to Dr. Watson, and I'm as keen as possible to see the moor." "Are you? Then your wish is easily granted, for there is your first sight of the moor," said Dr. Mortimer, pointing out of the carriage window. Over the green squares of the fields and the low curve of a wood there rose in the distance a grey, melan-choly hill, with a strange jagged sum-mit, dim and vague in the distance, like some fantastic landscape in a dream. Baskerville sat for a long time, his eyes fixed upon it, and I read upon his eager face how much st meant to him, this first sight of that strange spot where the men of his blood had held sway so long and left their mark so deep. There he sat, with his tweed suit and his American cup-like depression, patched with stunted oaks and firs which had been

"Baskerville Hall," said he. Its master had risen and was staring with flushed cheeks and shining eyes. A few minutes later we had reach the lodge gates, a maze of fantastic trac-ery in wrought iron, with weather-bit-ten plilars on either side, blotch-ed with lichens, and surmounted by the boars' heads of the Bas-tervilles. The lodge was a ruin of black granite, and bared ribs of rafters, but facing it was a new building, half constructed, the first building, half constructed, the first fruit of Sir Charles's South African gold.

Through the galeway we passed in-to the avenue, where the wheels were again hushed amid the leaves, and the old trees shot their branches in a som-bre tunnel over our head. Baskerville shuddered as he looked up the long, dark drive to where the house glin-mered like a ghost at the farther end. "Was it here?" he asked, in a low voice

"No, no, the Yew Alley is on the other side.

panse of turf, and the house lay before us. In the fading light I could see that the centre was a heavy block of buildthe centre was a heavy block of build-ing from which a porch projected. The whole front was draped in ivy, with a patch clipped bare here and there where a window or a coat-of-arms broke through the dark veil. From this entral block rose the twin towers, ancest, crenelated, and pierced with many loopholes. To right and left of the turgets were more modern wings

the turrets were more modern wings

sark and stern, his rifle poised ready yver his forearm. He was watching the road along which we traveled. "What is this, Perkins?" asked Dr. ortimer. Our driver half turned in his seat. "There's a convict escaped from Our driver half turned in his seat. "There's a convlot escaped from Princetown, sir. He's been out three days now, and the warders watch every road and every station, but they've had no sight of him yet. The farmers about here don't like it, sir, and that's a fact." "Well, I understand that they get five pounds if they can give informa-tion." Lesson III.-First Quarter, For Jan. 15, 1911.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES avt of the Lesson, II Chron, vy. 1-15

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

tion." "Yes, sir, but the chance of five pounds is but a poor thing compared to the chance of having your throat cut. You see, it isn't like any ordinary com-vict. This is a man that would stick pared by Rev. D. M. Stearns. Although Abijah, son of Rehob

eigned only three years and walked in all the sins of his father (I Kings xv, 1-3), yet there is in II Chron. xill a remarkable record of a great victory which the Lord gave him over the army of Jeroboam, which was just twice as great as his because he relied upon the Lord God of his fathers. The Lord has often seen fit to do mighty things for very unworthy people fo

His great name's sake. Jer. xiv, 7, is very strong and effectual pleading. Our lesson today introduces us t good King Asa, who reigned forty-on years and did that which was good and right in the eyes of the Lord his God. He also defeated an army twice as large as his own because he relie on the Lord (xiv, 8, 9; xvi, 8). His prayer in chapter xiv, 11, has often helped me. "Lord, it is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many or with them that have no power. Help

us, O Lord our God, for we rest on Thee, and in Thy name we go." Yet in the thirty-sixth year of his hind and beneath us. We looked back on it now, the slanting rays of a low rolon he was led into making a league with the king of Syria, and, being re proved for it by the Lord through His servant Hanani, he became so angry that he put the prophet in prison. He seems never to have got over this re proof of the Lord, for when, three years later, he became diseased in his

foot he did not seek the Lord in his fliction. All the Lord's dealings with His pe ple are intended to bring them neares to Himself, but to this day many be come so offended by what He does o does not do that they turn away from Him and lose all fellowship with Him Some of my friends know something of the preciousness to my soul of these words of the Lord through His serv

ant Hanani. "The eves of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong in the behalf of them whose hearts are per fect toward Him" (chapter xvi, 9) need such a word as this so much, for the devil is always going to and fro in the earth and walking up and down in

it. As a roaring lion he walketh about, seeking whom he may devour (Job 1 7; 11, 2; I Pet. v, 8). (; u, z; I Fet. v, S). Early in the reign of Asa the Spirit of God spoke to him through Azarlah, the son of Oded, in the words of verses 2 to 7 of our lesson, referring to the years past when the people had been out of fellowship with God, but when ever they in their trouble sought Him He was always found of them. Much of the message takes us back to the days of the judges. By the Lord's gracious dealings with His people in the past, notwithstanding all their sin He encouraged Asa with the words, "Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak. for your work

shall be rewarded" (verse 7). His exhortation to us still and always is, "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might" (Eph. vi, 10). See also Isa. x1. 28-31: xlv. 24: Josh. 1. 6. 18: Hagii, 4, and note by contrast Uzziah, who was marvelously helped till he was strong, but then his heart was lifted up to his own destruction (chapter xxvi, 15, 16). The danger is our own

and with all their soul (verses 11-15).

the Lord God of Israel should be put

to death, whether small or great whether man or woman (verse 13)

It might be a question whether this

strength or self confidence, for it is only when we are weak that we are really strong (II Cor. xii, 9, 10). Isa. xii, 13, is a grand word for weak hands, and, as to works, how full of encour-

ose ver

For Three Years "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine cured me of a period of nervous prostration of over three years duration, and the Anti-

Pain Pills are as necessary to Memory Verses, 1, 2-Golden Text, II Chron. xv, 7-Commentary Preus as the roof of our house. They have been household remedies with us for many years.'

WM. J. LOUGHRAN, 1214 Catherine St., Philadelphia, Penna. Much sickness is due to nerv-

Nervous

Prostration

ous troubles. Headache, dizziness, epilepsy and insanity are nervous troubles. Then there is a large class of disorders which arise from a weakness of the nerves of an organ or part, as weak lungs, heart, stomach, kidney, bladder, eyes, etc. Dyspepsia and indigestion are usually the result of nervous disorders.

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ate nerve force. Price \$1.00 at your drungist. He should supply you. If he does not, send price to us, we forward prepaid. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto,

Canadian Verse

What does the phrase "Canadi Poetry" mean to the average Can dian? Not very much unfortunated His mind may wander back to ill-printed volume, the output of the local bard in his home town, a bool that ran through a liberal edition autograph copies and then found its way into the five-cent heap in a second-hand book store. Or, if he be facetiously inclined, he may recall that Ontario, lady of blessed me mory who, when her husband fell from the hay-mow and died of it, felt the divine afflatus and wrote:

"The angel resper has came again. This time we think too soon, He took our darling from our side. About two in the afternoon."

About two in the attendent. But how many Canadians to-know the scope of Canada's natio literature? How many know t Grant Allen, the novelist, poet naturalist, was a Kingston boy that his father before this was able man of letters. How many that the late Dr. to the Bucke of London, his and the same Walt Whitman, was an author who better appreciated in Surpose than Walt Whitman, was an author who better appreciated in Europe than his own city of London, and first ec-tions of whose books bring unhear of prices? How many persons kno that J. Storer Clouston whose "Lun tie At Large" has run into so man editions abroad, is a Canadian? O Robert Barr? Or that "What Friend We Have in Jesus," one c the sweetst hymns in the languag is by Joseph Scriven, another Cana-dian? Of recent years such men as Archi

dian? Of recent years such men as Archip bald Lampmañ, Dr. Drummond Louis Frechette, C. G. D. Roberts, Bliss Carman, Ralph Connor, Robert W. Service, Arthur Stringer, Harvey J. O'Higgins, Norman Duncan, Sig Gilbert Parker, and Arthur McFar-lane have brought home to the people of Canada some idea of how big the Dominion looms up in the world of letters.

Dominion looms up in the world of letters. These are the men who have achiev-ed present day note, but in addition to them Canada lists among her bards some of the sweetest singers in the language, men and women whose work is summed up in a few stansa --not ensuch to make a yolume-but agement is 1 Cor. xv, 58! Rev. xxii, -not enough to make a volume

t is to Dr. Watson, and I'm as keen as

with his tweed suit and his American with his tweed suit and his American secent, in the corner of a prosaio rall-way-carriage, and yet as I looked at his dark and expressive face I felt more than ever how true a descend-ant he was of that long line of high-blooded, fiery, and masterful men. There were pride, valour, and strength in his thick brows, his sensitive nos-trils, and his large hazel eyes. If on that forbidding moor a difficult and dangerout cnest should lie before us, this was at least a comrade for whom one might venture to take a risk with the certainty that he would bravely share it.

share it. The train pulled up at a small way-

side station and we all descended. Out mide station and we all descended. Out-side, beyond the low, white fence, a wagonette with a pair of cobs was waiting. Our coming was evidently a great event, for stationmaster and porters clustered round us to carry out our luggage. It was a sweet, simple country spot, but I was surprised to observe that by the gate there stood two soldierly men in dark uniforms. observe that by the gate there stood two soldierly men in dark uniforms, who leaned upon their short rifles and glanced keenly at us as we passed. The coachman, a hard-faced gnarled little fellow, saluted Sir Henry Basker-ville, and in a few minutes we were ville, and in a few minutes we were fiying swiftly down the broad, white road. Rolling pasture lands curved up-wards on either side of us, and old gabled houses peeped out from amid the thick green foliage, but behind the peaceful and sunlit country-side there rose ever, dark against the evening sky, the long, gloomy curve of the moor, broken by the jagged and sinis-ter hills. The wagenette swung round into a

ter hills. The wagonette swung round into a side road, and we curved upwards through deep lanes worn by centuries of wheels, high banks on either side, heavy with deines.

twisted and bent by the fury of years of storm. Two high, narrow towers rose over the trees. The driver pointed with his whip. "Baskerville Hall," said he.

Through the gateway we passed in

The young heir glanced round with

The young heir glanced round with a gloomy face. "It's no wonder my uncle felt as ff trouble were coming on him in such a place as this," said he. "It's enough to scare any man. I'll have a row of electric lamps up here inside of six months, and you won't know it agalu, with a thousand candle-power Swan and Edison right here in front of the hall door." hall door.

The avenue opened into a broad ex-

"Who is he, then?" "It is Selden, the Notting Hill mur-

"It is Seiden, the Notting Hill mur-derer." I remembered the case well, for it was one in which Holmes had taken an interest on account of the peculiar ferocity of the crime and the wanton brutality which had marked all the actions of the assassin. The commuta-tion of his death sentence had been office to some doubts as to his com-plete sanity, so attoclous was his con-duct. Our wagonette had topped a rise and in front of us rose the huge ex-panse of the moor, motiled with gnarl-ed and craggy cairns and tors. A cold wind swept down from it and set us wind swept down from it and set us hivering. Somewhere there, on that desolate plain, was lurking this fiend-ish man, hiding in a burrow like a wild beast, his heart full of malignancy against the whole race which had beast, his heart full of malignancy against the whole race which had cast him out. It needed but this to complete the grim suggestiveness of the barren waste, the chilling wind and the darkening sky. Even Baskerville fell silent and pulled his overcoat more closely around him. We had left the fertile country be-hind and beneath us. We looked back

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CHAPTER VI.

Sir Henry Baskerville and Dr. Mortimer were ready upon the appointed day, and we started as arranged for Devonshire. Mr. Sherlock Holmes drove with me to the station and gave ne his last parting injunctions and

drove with me to the station and gave me his last parting injunctions and advice. "It will not bias your mind by sug-gesting theories or suspicions. Wat-or and the second statistics of the report facts in the fullest possible manner to me, and you can leave me to the theorising." "Wat sort of facts?" I asked. "Anything which may seem to have a bearing however indirect upon the case, and especially the relations be-ween young Baskerville and his performed by the relations be-proper ing the death of Sir Charles. I have made some induiries myself in the fast few days, but the results have, i pearing to be certain, and that is that ther, James Desmond, who is the next heir, is an elderly gentleman of a very and the specifies of the section of a very and ble disposition, section the section of the section of the section of the section of a very and ble disposition, section the section of a very and section of the section of

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CPA

The driver points a with his ways. "Bas

kersille Hall, ' said he. Ic enthusiasm and power of attach-ment. Poor Sir Charles's head was of a very rare type, half Gaelic, half lyen were very young when you last saw Baskerville Hall, were you not?" "I was a boy in my 'teens at the time of my father's death, and had never seen the Hall, for he lived in a little cottage on the South Coast. Thence I went straight to a friend in Ameri-ca. I tall you it is all as new to me as

here reveals the rounded head of the Celt,, which carries inside it the Celt-

heavy with dripping moss and fieshy heavy with dripping moss and fieshy hart's tongue ferns. Bronzing bracken and motified bramble gleamed in the light of the sinking sun. Still steadily rising, we passed over a narrow granite bridge, and skirted a noisy stream which gushed swiftly down, foaming and roaring amid the grey boulders. Both road and stream wound up through a valley dense with scrub oak and fir. At every turning Basker-ville gave an exclamation of delight, looking eagerly about him and ask-ing countless questions. To his eyes all seemed beautiful, but to me a tings of melancholy lay upon the countryall seemed beautiful, but to me a tinge of melancholy lay upon the country-side, which bore so clearly the mark of the waning year. Yellow leaves car-peted the lanes and fluttered down upon us as we passed. The rattle of our wheels died away as we drove through drifts of rotting vegetation-and gitta, as it seemed to me, for Na-ture to throw before the carriage of the returning heir of the Baskervilles. "Halloa!" cried Dr. Mortimer, "what is this?"

is this?' A steep curve of heath-clad land, an outlying spur of the mocr, lav in front of us. On the summit, hard and clear like an equestrian statue upon its pedestal, wre a mounted soldier.

of black granite. A dull light shon

through heavy multioned windows, and from the high chimneys which rose from the steep, high-angled roof there sprang a single black column of

"Welcome, Sir Henry! Welcome, to

"Welcome, Sir Henry! Welcome, to Baskerville Hall!" A tall man had stepped from the shadow of the porch to open the door of the wagonette. The figure of a woman was silhouetted against the yel-low light of the hall. She came out and helped the man to hand down our bass

"You don't mind my driving straight home, Sir Henry?" said Dr. Mortimer. "My wife is expecting me." "Surely you will stay and have some dinger?"

dinner?

mighty," which means "the mighty God who is all sufficient," is in Gen dinner?" "No, I must go. I shall probably find some work awaiting me. I would stay to show you over the house, but Barrymore will be a better guide than I. Good-bye, and never hesitate night or day to send for me if I can be of service." xvil, 1, where Abram is encouraged to walk before God and be sincere cr uptight or whole hearted. From the service.

The wheels died away down the drive while Sir Henry and I turned into the hall, and the door clanged heavily behind us. It was a fine apart

heavily behind us. It was a fine apart-ment in which we found ourselves, large, lofty, and heavily raftered with huge balks of age-blackened oak. In the great old-fashioned fireplace be-hind the high from dogs a log-fire crackled and snapped. Sir Henry and I held out our hands to it, for we were numb from our long drive. Then we gazed round us at the high, thin win-dow of old stained glass, the oak panelling, the stags' heads, the coat-of-arms upon the walls, all dim and sombre in the subdued light of the central lamp.

sombre in the strugger is a set of the strugger is a set of the se win us to Him we must be dead in

when most of the magazine epher on rewards.

when most of the magazine ephemers has gone to its long rest. It is the purpose of this paper to publish at intervals some of the note-worthy of these poems, that our here tage of song may not be utterly lost by the present generation. Some of if will possibly be familiar, but none the less dear for that. The series will be well worth that The king, being greatly encouraged by this message from the Lord, began to purge the land of idolatry, even destroving the idol of his grandmother (I Kings xv, 12, 13), and to restore the worship of the true God. The people fell to him in abundance out of Israel when they but w that the Lord his God

less dear for that. The series will be well worth the trouble of collecting and filing away for reference on some occasion what an ill-informed person deplores Can ada's lack of a national literature. was with him (verse 9). They sacri ficed unto the Lord and sought Him with their whole desire and entered into a covenant to seek the Lord God

of their fathers with all their hear The first use of the title God "Al

book of Job, in which this title is used more often than in all the rest

of the Bible, we learn that to know the Almighty there must be an abhorrence and renunciation of self (Job π lii). This turning to God in the days of Asa was such a reality that they de creed that whosoever would not seek

 While there was a falling off in grain traffic through the Sault Ste. Marie canals, this season's business was the largest on record.
 A despatch from Montreal describes the express officials as dismayed by the Railway Commissions' order, but preparing to obey it.
 George Davy, a well-known lake cap in employed by the Montreal Transportation Co., died at Kingston yes to day aged forty-four.
 Rosario Casyant, the mon who is charged with having killed Ernest By striking him with a stuck was doued by the Montreal Dolice at the two-days' search.
 The Canada and Gulf Terminal Raif way was open. I yesterday from Billed by the Montreal Police at two-days' nearch.
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 The Canada and Gulf Terminal Raif way was open. I yesterday from Billed by the Montreal Police at two-days' and the earth is the stirk the search and the search at the search and the search at the search It might be a question whether this compulsory turning to God would, aft-er all, prove to be a real turning of the heart. With us it is either life or death. He who does not truly receive the Lord Jesus is dead in trespasses and sins, a lost soul, but the good news is that Jesus came to seek and save

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

is that Jesus came to seek and save the lost (John iii, 18; I John w, 12; Eph. 11, 1, 2; II Cor. iv, 3). If the love of Him who gave up all His glory and bare our sins on Golgotha does not

J. W. West

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