

NO ALUM

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MANY BRANDS OF BAKING POWDER CONTAIN ALUM WHICH IS AN INSURIOUS ACID. THE INGREDIENTS OF ALUM BAKING POWDER ARE SELDOM PRINTED ON THE LABEL IF THEY ARE, THE ALUM IS USUALLY REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM, AND WHICH HAS ALL ITS INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED

WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL.

Divorced Life

Helen Hanson Fuesler

Locked Out of the Inn

"Locked out!" echoed Marian, blankly.

"Yes, I had forgotten all about the fact that they lock their doors with keys and bolts," answered Challoner, helplessly. "We're in for it now. We'll have to rout some one out of bed—I see no other way."

"We can't do that," protested Marian weakly. "As you say, we'd never hear the end of it. There must be some other way."

"My room is on the second floor. If I could find a ladder, I could climb in, and then come down and open the door for you," suggested Challoner.

"And more than likely you'd get shot for a burglar, if some excitable person should become aroused and see you doing it," smiled Marian. "But listen. My room is on the first floor. I'm sure my window is open. Let's reconnoitre. Maybe you could get in there without causing any disturbance, and then let me through the door."

Challoner offered no objections to the suggestion, although the thought flashed upon him that, should he by any chance be seen emerging from Marian's room, subsequent explanations would possibly sound appallingly unconvincing. However, he saw nothing else to do, and in a moment Marian, to whom the possibility of observation had not yet occurred, was leading him around to the side of the inn on which her room was located.

"You see," she whispered, coming to a halt, "the window is raised. Do you think you can get in?" she inquired, anxiously.

Challoner cast a swift glance first to the right, then to the left. Seeing no lights in any of the rooms, he stepped to the screen, and raised it silently. He planted his palms solidly on the window-sill, raised himself dexterously, and succeeded without

noise in effecting his entrance.

"Listen," he said under his breath. "I'm a little afraid that if I try to get around to the front door to let you in, some one will be roused. I could lift you up here in a jiffy. Shall I?"

Marian weighed the proposition. Her brain, by this time dizzy with excitement, her body yearning for rest, approved the suggestion.

"Do you think you could lift me in?" she asked. "I'm not as light as the proverbial feather."

"I could carry you to the top of Mount Parnassus," said Challoner, breathlessly. "Give me your hands."

In a moment his strong hands had closed over hers. With slow, careful efforts, he lifted her clear of the ground, and helped her safely in through the window. A strange force the like of which she had never felt in a man before seemed to magnetize Marian completely as she felt herself being lifted bodily and borne upward to the window of her room. Strangely commanding fires burned in the eyes which held her own eyes captive. He stood holding her forearms with steady hands, now that she stood close before him by the window.

"I'm not going to ask you to forgive me for this monumental mess I'm responsible for," he said quietly. "That would be too much to ask. But I wish you could find it possible not to think of me too harshly because of it. I think of nothing more than I can do in reparation just now. Good night. Pleasant slumbers."

As Marian murmured good night, she was dimly aware that a shadowy figure crossed silently to the door and vanished. The door closed without noise behind him, and she was alone. She crossed and locked the door, and in a few minutes she had made readily noiselessly for bed.

Monday—Whispering at the Inn.

Deadly Fumes of French 3-Inch Guns.

London, Oct. 5.—A despatch received here this morning from Paris states:

"That the fumes of the famous 3-inch shell have a most deadly effect in an enclosed space is shown by a scene that met the eyes of the French penetrating a chateau occupied by the Germans, and which they had just bombarded."

"Entering the drawing-room they found a company of Wurttembergians petrified in action. Some were at the window taking aim, with their fingers still pressing the trigger, while others

were at the tables where they had been playing games, with cards in their hands, while still others had cigars between their lips.

"An officer stood with his mouth open, as if in the act of dictating an order, and all the corpses looked absolutely life-like."

More Fires.

Fires provoke immediate sympathy for the sufferer and also thankfulness for personal escape. Another thought should be whether one is personally and sufficiently protected? An insurance policy with Percie Johnson would provide for you this desired security and at small expense. Have you enough insurance?

Freshly Made Pure Irish Table Butter, Bulk and 1 lb. Blocks.

Other Teas may be more expensive than HOMESTEAD,

but we do not know of any better flavored at the price, viz., 40c. lb.

Homestead Tea, 40c. lb.

Partridge Berries, 20c. gall.
Cranberries, 48c. gall.
California Oranges, 24c. doz.
Fresh Cod Tongues—Tins.
Japanese Crab—1 lb. tins.
Fish Sounds
New Lobster.
EAGAN'S PURE COCOA,
2 oz. pkgs., 1/4 and 1/2 lb. tins.

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Germany's Swelled Head.

Some years ago the famous Hungarian professor, M. Emil Reich, wrote a little book, "Germany's Swelled Head," which is now being republished. The work clearly shows that Germany was determined to wage a ruthless war on England and France and perhaps Russia. Dr. Reich's quotations from German authors may now be brought up to date. The sequence is finished—the evidence complete.

We now know beyond dispute:

- (1) That Germany meant to fight a ruthless war.
- (2) That her object is a world-wide dominance.

This is best seen not by argument but by quotations. First as to war, and ruthlessness.

"I christen thee Fort Haeseler. Thou wilt be called upon to defend the conquests of Germany upon her Western foes."

This passage occurs in a speech of the Emperor's on March 1, 1900, on the occasion of the completion of a fort. Seven months later, in celebrating Moltke's birthday, he expressed the desire that "the staff may lead Germany to further victories." A few years later he said at an anniversary: "Nothing must be settled in this world without the intervention of Germany and of the German Emperor."

It is not a far cry from the Kaiser to the professors. They are not less militant. In a formal history Professor Treitschke writes:

"To whom will belong the sceptre of the universe?"

"What nation will impose its wishes on the other decadent and enfeebled people? Will it not be Germany that will have the mission to ensure the peace of the world?"

The future belongs to Germany, to which Austria will attach herself if she wishes to survive."

The most popular historical work that ever appeared in Germany is "The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century." In reviewing a period of early German history the author says:

"It was high time that the deliverer appeared. We can only regret one thing—that the German did not, everywhere his conquering arm preyed, exterminate more completely."

The theologians are as bitter as the professors. Professor Lezius was cheered by students and professors for the following passage in a popular lecture:

"All Polish societies should be suppressed without the slightest apology. . . . as well as the societies of Alsace, Lorraine, and Schleswig-Holstein. The people should be allowed only three privileges: to pay taxes, serve in the Army, and shut their jaws."

If the professors and divinity teachers speak in this way, what are we to expect of the soldiers? General Von Bernhardi, whose book "The Next War" is read with admiration by the whole of Prussia, writes:

"The efforts directed towards the abolition of war must not only be termed foolish but absolutely immoral, and must be described as unworthy of the human race."

This general statement leads up to two direct and practical conclusions:

- (a) France must be so completely crushed that she can never again come across our path.
- (b) A pacific agreement with England is after all a will-o'-the-wisp which no serious German would trouble to follow.

The Standard passage for German delight in the winning of a bloody and brutal war is the Kaiser's speech on the eve of the Chinese expedition; but it is not everywhere known that the most ruthless passage in the speech was circulated on postcards throughout Germany.

"When you meet the foe you will defeat him. No quarter will be given, no prisoners will be taken. Let all who fall into your hands be at your mercy."

The rest of the passage urges the Germans to act like the Huns who ravaged Europe a thousand years ago. If the Kaiser will allow his own words to be capped, one further quotation on German belief in barbarity may be given. Field Marshal Von der Goltz, who was sent to train the Turks because, as was confessed, they were "the only people who could attack the British trade route to India," wrote a book entitled "The Nations in Arms." It leads up to this climax:

"Wars are the fate of mankind, the inevitable destiny of nations. . . . Inexorability and seemingly hideous callousness are among the qualities necessary to him who would achieve great things in war."

It was to a people fed full on such sentiments as these that the German Chancellor said, exactly a month ago:

"We are now in a state of necessity, and necessity knows no law. Our troops have occupied Luxemburg, and perhaps are already on Belgian soil. Gentlemen, that is contrary to

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NO REMEDY SO SPEEDY OR EFFICIENT.

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Yes, a real one—in a twinkling the cramp is a dead one, and the last squirm is over, once you get a stiff dose of Nerviline on the inside.

This isn't mere talk—it's a solid truthful fact. No other remedy—not a single one—will cure cramps so quickly and harmlessly as Nerviline. It hits the spot in a jiffy and saves a heap of misery.

"Last Saturday night my stomach felt like an infernal machine," writes T. P. Granger from Hartford. "I was awakened from a sound sleep and found myself suffering the worst kind of cramps—just one single dose." "Sickness at night is rendered a nightmare of the past if Nerviline is handy. It may be earache, toothache or cramps. Nerviline in every case will cure at once and save calling the doctor. Nerviline is a family physician in itself. The large 50c. family size bottle, of course, is most economical. Small trial size costs a quarter. All dealers sell Nerviline."

the dictates of international law. The wrong—I speak openly—that we are committing we will endeavor to make good as soon as our military goal is achieved."

Is the Chancellor going to make good to Belgian children the murder of their mothers, to mothers the murder of their children? Can he rebuild historic Louvain and repair ravaged homes? Can he knit the severed oath and ensure peace through brutal war?

So much for war. The belief in war is founded on an amazing conceit, fed by a host of popular and professional writers, that Germans are "The Chosen People."—Condensed from London Daily Mail.

Cleanses Your Hair Makes It Beautiful

It becomes thick, wavy, lustrous and all dandruff disappears—Hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Dutch Flag Protects German Contraband.

Paris, Oct. 5.—The Figaro says that France has protested to Holland that German merchant ships are using their flag to carry contraband and that Holland, after investigation, announced that the complaints were justified. It is believed, says the Figaro, that a state of siege will be proclaimed in Rotterdam to end the trade in contraband.

Sulphate of Ammonia.

St. John's Gas Light Company.

Dear Sir,—I have analyzed a sample of Sulphate of Ammonia made at your Works, and I found 20.5 per cent. of NITROGEN, Sulphates of Ammonia and Nitrate of Soda are the two principal Nitrogen manures.

Sulphate of Ammonia is less soluble than Nitrate of Soda, consequently it is a safer manure to use during a wet season.

Yours truly,
D. JAMES DAVIES, B.S.C., F.C.S.,
Analyst and Assayer.

To keep eyes from steaming in cold weather, rub with vasoline and polish with a silk handkerchief. A good substitute for a hot-water bag is a corn bag made of heavy, unbleached muslin filled with dry corn.

The String Ties, Tweed Caps, Excelda Handkerchiefs, Shirts and Sox

should be seen by all in need, for they are genuine BRITISH GOODS.

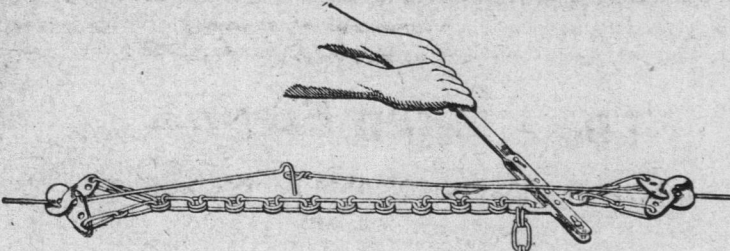
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