hat she preferred todog rather than have would certainly do fficulty in the path ridged by me.

ve remembered, of rkest hour comes bethat every detective, t of giving up the ng to unravel, has a f luck which makes iling. As it was, I of sleep, and when ved my nerves were I was actually punc-

ind face was cheer. ver, and she poured th a commendably not fail to notice, indoor shoes were he morning dew, bened mind mind that is early in the day otion. Yet her comit would have done

sed without event. I t an excellent lunch,

ctionate reproaches petite. Then over e my resolve was

ght, I would beard en, and bring the an end. If my the recovery of loss of the new, have only herself

a thumping pulse bell at The Wel-At three-two I l in his smoking-

t, sir?" asked the s moustache posimilitary aggres-

ich," I returned ill join you in a saying, I helped

e an account of

general, his face

olied politely, "in at an excellent iden lady named Tait, and afterwards at Harrow. My people decided that I had too many brains for the Army, consequently-

Winnipeg, January, 1911.

"Confound you, sir," shrieked the general. "I don't care about your infernal brains—I want to know what you are here for?"

"Then why didn't you say so?" I remarked. with some natural irritation, "I have come to have a little chat with you about these dogs."

I was certainly not prepared for the effect that these simple words had on my antagonist. His moustache bristled no more, the colour of his countenance faded to a pale pink; with one hand he siezed his glass and took a hasty gulp, the other strayed over his chair and rested caressingly on the head of Jo-

seph, who smiled pleasantly.

My mind, as I think I have mentioned before, works quickly, but I must admit that I was surprised and taken aback by the general's evident confusion. It is true that he had nefariously stolen my aunt's dog; on the other hand, Ias he must by this time be aware—had stolen his. Yet he was uncomfortable. Why? I racked my brain for a solu-

The general cleared his throat. "I imagine, sir," he began, "that you are acting on behalf-er-of my-eresteemed neighbour, Miss-er-Grim-

"My aunt," I replied, with a polite bow. "Then let me say at once," pursued General Sholto, "how much I regret the —er—regrettable incidents of the last few days. Liver, sir, all liver, I assure

you." "Quite so, quite so." I nodded symthetically. "We, for our part, are pathetically. quite willing to let bygones be bygones including-er-your liver, but, of course we must put matters on a proper basis

first. My aunt's dog Joseph-The general winced perceptibly. He patted the dog once more on the head, and in a flash I saw how the land lay. My stroke of luck had arrived. Fate had played into my hands. The general was as unwilling to part with Joseph as my aunt with Crusoe. Hastily changing my tactics, I proceeded:

"My aunt's dog, as I was saying, is already sold—that is to say, practically sold to a friend of mine in London. I advised her some time ago to replace him with a dog more suitable for a lady; indeed I came down intending to take him back with me, and as I shall be leaving almost at once-

The general blew his nose violently. "May I ask, sir, if the sale is completed? By a curious coincidence, I am trying to sell my dog, and if——" He

I shook my head. "There is nothing actually settledbut my aunt has been offered a very good price-£20-and this she has decided to accept."

"I offer £25," said the general, abruptly.

I looked surprised. "In that case, of course," I said, "I have no doubt that the matter can be arranged. But I must make a proviso. In a small place like this, where everything is known to everybody, people have been gossiping, and some explanation is requiredmerely for the public consumption, you understand. My aunt had better retain Crusoe, and we can give out that you have simply exchanged dogs. To put the matter on a business footing, I suggest that you deduct the odd £5

as the price of the animal."
"I am perfectly agreeable," said the

general. "One thing more," I proceeded, "my aunt is a strong-willed woman-some might call her obstinate. She thinks she is entitled to an apology from you -you, of course, being undoubtedly the

aggressor."

"An apology," said the general uneasily. "I might manage it—though such things are hardly in my line. There's my liver to consider, you see."

He shook his head despondently.
"A paper apology would do," I remarked. In fact I could embody it in a short legal document, putting on record the exchange of the dogs.'

The general rose and grasped me by the hand. A few minutes later I was on my way home with his cheque for £20 in my waistcoat pocket.

And so it was that when I returned to my life of toil and stress in the Metropolis I carried back with me not only health and strength renewed by my stay in the country; not only the general's cheque for £29, which my aunt positively refused to accept, but also the following unique legal instrument which now reposes in my safe, alongside of the last will and testament, and the insurance policy against burglary belonging to my Aunt Matilda—who is still, I regret to say, my only client:

An Agreement made between Matilda Jane Grimwade of the one part and Wolseley Sholto of the other part on the 3rd day of June 1908. The said Matilda Jane Grimwade agrees to take and the said Wolseley Sholto agrees to give all that St. Bernard dog known as and answering to the name of Crusoe; And the said Matilda Jane Grimwade agrees to give and the said Wolseley Sholto agrees to take all that bull-terrier dog known as and are prepared to do the latter.

change, the said Wolseley Sholto has paid to the said Matilda Jane Grimwade the sum of £20, hereby acknowledged.

Provided Always that the said Wolseley tenders and the said Matilda Jane Grimwade accepts all proper apologies and regrets for any actions of himself or any of his servants, domestics or dependents as may have caused distress or annoyance to the said Matilda Jane Grimwade. Witness our hands.

(Signed) Matilda Jane Grimwade. Wolseley Sholto.

Dearer Coffee.

The housekeeper will have to make up her mind to pay more for her favorite breakfast beverage in the near future, or buy a poorer quality, and few

sometimes answering to the name of Reliable information from South Joseph; in consideration of which ex- American countries confirms previous

reports that the growing coffee crop will be much beneath the average, and to-tally inadequate to meet the demands of the constantly increasing consumption.

Importers are now paying four to five cents per pound more than six months ago for their various grades, and as the profit of the retail dealer is none too large on high grade coffees, he will either have to increase his selling price or accept a profit much smaller than he ought to get, considering the expenses of a well managed retail establishment tablishment.

The consumer has the consolation that old prices will no doubt be restored in the course of a year or so, and it is more than probable the crop of 1911 will be a good one.

A Prime Dressing for Wounds.—In some fac-tories and workshops carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterising wounds and cuts sustained by the workmen. Far better to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not soar the skin or burn the flesh. There is no other Oil that has its curative qualities.



Vibration for the Racking Backache

The secret of the ages has been discovered in VIBRA-TION. Great scientists tell us that we owe not only our health but even our life and strength to this wonderful force. Vibration promotes life and vigor, strength and beauty.

Vibration is one of the most marvelous curative agents known. It is the remedy provided by nature for many ills and diseases It relieves like magic. Simple, sure and inexpensive—it banishe

Vibrate Your Body and Make It Well You Have No Right to be Sick

Pain, suffering and diserse are unnatural—they are wrong. It is your duty to be well. Don't try to stand pain—STOP IT. No matter what ails you—even if others have told you that your case was incurable. DON'T GIVE UP HOPE. The great natural forces, Vibration and Electricity, are recognised to-day as among the greatest of curative agents.

Electricity and Vibration on the Farm

With the WHITE CROSS ELECTRIC VIBRATOR it is possible to obtain Vibration, Galvanic or Faradic Electricity either separately or in combination, as you wish. It relieves pain and its

EFFECTS ARE PERMANENT

The White Cross Electric Vibrator gets at the cause o disease. It sends the rich, red blood leaping and coursing through your veins and arteries straight to where the disease begins, and where there is rich blood it is impossible for disease to remain long. It tones up your nerve, and muscles and every

vital organ. It makes you fairly tingle with the joy of living. Don't neglect the FIRST symptoms. If you feel "run down," "out of condition," if you feel "out of sorts" generally, something is wrong The most serious diseases creep upon you unawares. The White Cross Electric Vibrator aids in filling your body so full of vigorous, robust health that pain and disease have a hard time finding a foothold.

Not only has the Direction Book that goes with each machine, been compiled so that the novice can understand it, for all technicalities have been left out and supplanted with language of the simplest kind possible. But every part of the appliance has been put together so that a child of seven can operate it without the least rear of danger. In fact, never has there been anything of the kind offered to the public so low in price, and yet so perfect and so simple in construction.

