

Wethey's Mince Meat

"Mince Meat without a Cook."

A cook who can make mince meat as uniformly good, as scientifically blended as Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat, is a treasure beyond price. Perhaps you have her, but—if not, Wethey's mince meat will more than supply the lack—made of fine fresh beef, choice fruit and the finest spices.



"One try satisfies"



"I cannot" believe that Uncle John would be so wicked," she mused, her mind going back to Kenneth's suspicion. "It must be that Mr. Reynolds is at the bottom of all this wrong. However, I will be upon my guard, as he suggests, and if I find that it is true, I will insist upon immediately going home."

For the first time in her life Queen Bess acted a part that night.

She appeared unusually gay and sociable. She laughed and chatted with both her companions as she had never done before, and they congratulated themselves that she was really "getting over her passion for Kenneth" and was soon yielding compliance to their bold scheme.

She was robed in pure white, with a simple corsage bouquet of Parma violets. It was a wonderfully effective costume, very becoming to her clear, dark complexion, and she was so pretty and attractive that many eyes were turned with admiring glances toward the box they occupied.

For several days she kept up this farce of gaiety and graciousness, but all the time she was watching her two companions with the closest attention, and she was forced to acknowledge that they appeared to be exceedingly confidential with each other.

She happened to be present when the man was brought in to them one day soon after.

Eugene Reynolds sprang to his feet as the servant entered, and stretched forth his hands eagerly to take the letters and papers, then, going to the light, he read off the names in a glib, somewhat nervous manner, pausing when he did so.

"Six for you, Dr. Ashton; two for you, Miss Marchmont, and five for your humble servant, myself," he said, smiling and passing them over as he spoke, while he pocketed his own, shooting a significant glance at Dr. Ashton as he did so.

Queen Bess caught it and felt convinced that a letter from Kenneth had been withheld from her by the young man, and that her uncle understood the matter also.

One glance at the letters Reynolds had given her told her that one was from Miss Van Soole, the other from the housekeeper, with whom she had become very friendly during the short time they had been together.

Her blood was boiling with indignation to think how these two men were making a dupe of her, and yet she felt that the time had not yet come when it would do to expose their treachery.

"Are you sure these are all there are for me?" she asked, looking at them.

"Not one, I am sorry to say, Queenie," he replied, with well-assumed regret.

She appeared perplexed for a moment, then glancing quickly first at Reynolds,

then straight into her uncle's face, she quickly remarked: "It is rather a singular fact, isn't it, that the mail brings your letters so regularly, and that there should never be any for me from Mr. Keith?"

The attack was so direct, and so unexpected, that the both men were a trifle disconcerted for a moment.

Reynolds was the first to recover himself, and he replied, with great apparent sympathy:

"It does seem hard, that's a fact, Miss Marchmont, and if it would only answer the same purpose, I would willingly share my correspondence with you."

"Thank you, your correspondence would not answer my purpose at all," she pointedly replied, without glancing at him.

Then she continued, "Uncle John, you seem to have a large mail this time; are you sure that you have not missed any?"

She leaned forward to glance over his shoulder at the superscriptions, as she spoke, and saw that she suspected him of having had something to do with her continued disappointment, and although he had secretly glanced at his own letters, he made a show of carelessly slipping the envelopes through his fingers for her to see.

Suddenly he came upon one which was superscribed in a coarse, irregular hand, and postmarked Fayette, Miss. and Bess felt the startled thrill which ran through him as his eyes fell upon it.

She gave him a quick, searching glance. He had grown pale, and his hand trembled slightly, but he made no comment, and quietly did it underneath the others.

"Fayette, Miss.," Queen Bess kept repeating to herself, although she made no sign to betray that she had noticed either the postmark or his agitation; "there is some mystery about that letter, I feel very sure."

All through the day the circumstance kept recurring to her, until finally, with a shock which sent the blood tingling to her very finger-tips, she remembered that it was on the Mississippi, near the place where the explosion of the steamer had occurred, and where her mother and Alice had met their tragic fate.

Could it be possible that her uncle had received any news relating to either of them?

The thought made her very restless—very curious and anxious, and she longed to learn the contents of that letter.

She was sure there must have been something unusual about it, or her uncle would not have betrayed the emotion she had observed. Still, she did not feel at liberty to question him about it.

That evening, after they had returned from a concert, Dr. Ashton ordered a dainty little lunch to be served in their private parlor, and invited Reynolds in to partake of it with them.

They were nearly through when there was a knock upon the door, and Dr. Ashton was called from the room, leaving

the two young people alone together. This had been a contrived plan rather than the two gentlemen, in order to give young Reynolds, who was growing impatient, an opportunity to press his suit with Queen Bess.

When they went to Switzerland, Miss Marchmont, the young man inquired, to break the awkward silence that had fallen upon them after Dr. Ashton's exit.

"I do not know that Uncle John has set any day for our departure as yet," Mr. Reynolds, who was rather coldly, for his collective pronoun had irritated her.

"When do you go?" she asked, innocently.

"I—why, I supposed, of course, that you knew that Dr. Ashton had invited me to make one of your party throughout your trip," he responded, coloring with anger and chagrin at her question.

Queen Bess made no reply to this, but toyed with her cream with an assumption of indifference which she was far from feeling, but which made her companion rage inwardly.

"If it will be disagreeable to you, Miss Bessie, to have me as a traveling companion, say the word and I will relieve you at once from my presence," he said, in that line, he remarked, a streak of dusky red settling upon his forehead.

"Oh, pray, suit yourself, Mr. Reynolds," Queen Bess began, when he interrupted her.

"I would rather suit you, Bessie. Why will you be so cold and cruel to me?" he cried, hotly. "I love you with all my heart, and would give all the world, if I possessed it, to win you for my wife."

Queen Bess cut him short by rising from her place at the table and confronting him like a veritable queen.

"You insult me, Mr. Reynolds," she said, haughtily. "You have no right to address me like that. I am already engaged to Mr. Keith, and intend to marry him upon my return home."

"Enough never to refer to this subject again under any circumstances."

She did not wait to note the effect of her words, but abruptly left the room.

"Curse her high mightiness! I'd like to take some of it out of her, and I will yet," muttered the discomfited author, gazing after her with a frowning brow.

John Ashton, who was in the next room, had heard the door shut and imagined what the result of the interview had been, and he returned to the parlor to find Reynolds white with anger and muttering revengefully to himself.

"Well," he remarked, representing a sneer, "you do not appear very much like a successful suitor."

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Jim Dumps resolves on New Year's Day That he'll not change last year's good ways. But daily dine on Strength's sure source, The brain-and-brawn-producing "Force."

A brand new lease of life and limb All can foresee for "Sunny Jim."

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

Sweet, crisp flakes of wheat and malt.

will make ALL the year happy.

Will Be in Demand Hereafter. "I am considerably advanced towards the end of my life. I have of late been almost rejuvenated by the use of your preparation which you have rightly designated as 'Force.' For the last month or two we all have it and never tire of it. It will be in demand hereafter."

"E. CATERMOLLA, England."

MONTREAL LADY CURLERS DEFEATED QUEBEC RIVALS

The Former Club Thus Wins the Provincial Cup.

Local Hockey Match Stated for New Year's Morning.

CURLING.

LADIES IN THE GAME. Quebec, Dec. 30.—The Montreal ladies' curling club defeated Quebec today on the local links by four points. Both teams played with determination for victory, and the visiting ladies won out by a score of four, the first link only securing a majority of one, but the second link raised it by a majority of three.

A MATCH AT PARKHILL. Parkhill, Ont., Dec. 30.—The Parkhill curling club defeated the local team so resoundingly, played at Parkhill last night, was won by Vice-President Ellis by 10 to 2.

HOCKEY. OFFICERS VS. BANKERS. At the Princess rink on New Year's morning an interesting hockey match between a team picked from the officers of the 7th Regiment and the bankers' team will be played. Mrs. (Col.) Young will present the winning team, the Bonidone the losing team with the prizes.

O. H. A. SCHEDULE. Galt, Ont., Dec. 30.—An O. H. A. schedule was drawn up here last night, as follows: Jan. 2, 1914, at Brantford, Jan. 6, Brantford at Galt; Jan. 10, Brantford at Paris; Jan. 14, Brantford at Galt; Jan. 18, Paris at Brantford; Jan. 22, Galt at Paris; Jan. 26, Paris at Galt; Jan. 30, Brantford at Paris.

AT DELAWARE. There will be a hockey match at Delaware on New Year's Day, between Delaware and Mount Brydges. A good, fast game is expected.

WATERLOO WON. Guelph, Ont., Dec. 30.—The first O. H. A. game of the season was played here tonight between the senior team of Waterloo and the Victorias (O. A. B.), and resulted in favor of Waterloo by a score of 5 to 4.

A GAME AT LUCKNOW. Lucknow, Ont., Dec. 30.—The first hockey match in the Northern League was played at Lucknow tonight between the Sepoy Hockey Club, of Lucknow, and the Falmouth club. Both sides played fast hockey and showed some fair combination for the beginning of the season. At half-time the score stood 2 to 1 in favor of the home team. The second half was over faster than the first, and abounded in brilliant plays and rushes, and the game ended 4 to 5 in favor of the Sepoyas.

THE TURF. AT NEW ORLEANS. New Orleans, La., Dec. 30.—John Peters and Swindman were the only winners favorites today. If you dare was run up to \$1.00 and Swordsman to \$2.00. Both were bought by Burnell & Herz. The weather was cool and clear, and the track heavy.

First race, selling, 11-16 miles—Marcos, 115 (Scully), 6 to 1; 1; St. Tammany, 107.

Second race, selling, 6 furlongs—Bonnie Lassak, 20 to 1; 1; Math Bell, 5 to 2; 2; Katie Walcott, 6 to 1; 3; Time, 1:17 1/2.

Third race, 5 furlongs—malden, 2-year-old, selling, 10 to 1; 1; Sillichio, even, 2; Figaro, 8 to 1; 3; Time, 1:03 1/2.

Fourth race, 2-year-old, selling, 10 to 1; 1; Onyx II, 15 to 1; 2; Naulahka, 8 to 1; 3; Time, 1:23 1/2.

Fifth race, selling, 10 to 1; 1; Valma Clark, 2 to 1; 1; Acornie, 5 to 2; Malaspina, 7 to 2; 3; Time, 1:17 1/2.

Sixth race, 11-16 miles—Swordsman, 10 to 1; 1; also Lead, 100 (H. Booker), 12 to 1; 2; Lotter, 95 (Hacker), 4 to 1; 3; Time, 1:39.

AT INGLETSIDE. San Francisco, Dec. 30.—The weather was clear and track good. Summary: First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Bonnie Lassak, 20 to 1; 1; Math Bell, 5 to 2; 2; Katie Walcott, 6 to 1; 3; Time, 1:17 1/2.

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THE KENNEL. BRANTFORD BENCH SHOW OPEN. Brantford, Ont., Dec. 30.—The Brant Kennel Club's dog show opened this afternoon in the drill hall. There are excellent exhibits from all over Canada.

THE RING. GARDNER DEFEATS CARTER. Chicago, Dec. 30.—George Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., the local heavy-weight champion, won a decision over Carter, of Brooklyn, in a six-round contest here last night. When time was called for the first round Gardner cut over the center of the ring, and a fierce exchange of swings followed. Towards the end of the round Gardner cut over Carter's right eye. This bothered Carter considerably during the remainder of the fight. In the third round Gardner's stomach in the third round, near the end of the round with half a dozen upper-cuts, sent Carter to his corner staggering. During the fourth round the men fought at close quarters, and both received severe punishment, although Carter appeared to suffer most. Gardner was bleeding from a cut over the right eye at the end of the fifth round. After a completely exhausted Gardner, on a breakaway, crossed his right to Carter's blow, and saved him from further punishment. Carter made little effort to fight during the last round, taking advantage of a deep sleep to stop the fight. It became brutal, was at the ringside, but apparently saw nothing to call for interference.

BATTLE CREEK'S BIG BLAZE. Review and Herald Printing Company Lose \$340,000—Other Fires. Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 30.—The building belonging to the Review and Herald Publishing Company, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss is \$350,000, with insurance of \$150,000.

Bayonne, N. J., Dec. 30.—A fire that started late last night in plant No. 2 of the Standard Oil Company at Constable Hook, burned about five hours. Officials of the company said they could not estimate the loss.

Milvorton, Ont., Dec. 30.—Fire started this afternoon in a house occupied by Mrs. Bell, but was checked before the house became completely destroyed. The house was insured in the Economic Insurance Company, of Berlin.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 30.—Fire broke out early this morning in the McLaughlin brick building on German street, occupied by several firms. Two firemen fell from a ladder and were hurt. The loss in the McLaughlin building was about \$40,000. The firms suffering by fire were: Brock & Paterson, fancy good and millinery; S. Locum & Farrell, produce dealers; J. A. Patterson, tailor; A. L. Spencer, musical instrument dealer; Christie & Co., shoemakers' supplies; Harold Climo, photographer, and the Monitor

Can You Name a Cigar?

We want a name for a high quality ten cent cigar. We intend to sell it direct to the consumer by mail. The name must be striking and easily remembered. We would like to have a whole lot of names to choose from, so we offer

\$100.00 in Cash Prizes.
DIVIDED AS FOLLOWS:

\$50 to the one suggesting the name chosen.
\$10 to the one sending in the 25th coupon received.
\$5 to the one sending in the 50th coupon received.
\$10 to the one sending in the 100th coupon received.

And 25 prizes of \$1.00 each to the sender of every 50th coupon received after that.

To introduce this unsurpassed ten cent cigar to smokers all over Canada it is required that each suggestion of a name be accompanied by this coupon and 25 cents for three cigars.

Send 75 cents for a box of ten of these excellent cigars and you will be entitled to suggest three names. The competition closes at midnight, February 28th. The selection will be made by a committee to