five hundred marched quietly away to the south. At daybreak they camped in the woods. As the soldiers were sitting down to an early breakfast a party of Indians came silently in.

"Tecumseh," said Donald, rushing forward, "any word of the Reynard trait-

"He has turned into a fish," said the laconic chief.

From Gray Wolf he soon learned that Tecumseh pursuing in advance of his division to men had overtaken the Lynx, who seeing one man turned to fight. At the sight of the great chief, however, the heavy loss.

Lynx with a cry of terror had plunged from a crag into the river, and stunned by the fall had drowned before anyone could reach him.

The affair at Miami rapids is well known to history. The Americans walked into their own trap, and were cut off to a man. Quickly following this blow, the British forces cooped Covernor Hamiltonian Governor Harrison up in Fort Megs, and turning on a large body of reinforce-ments from the South, forced the entire division to surrender. Harrison, who attempted a sortie during the engagement, was driven back into the fort with

Madame Carsetti.

By C. B. Redfern

closed the door of her pupil's house in Porchester Terrace and turned her footsteps towards home. She was a short, sturdy young woman, very upright in her carriage, and moving in a series of jerks like a mechanical toy. Under her arm was a portfolio clasped with difficulty over such contents as Czerny's exercises, Clementini's sonatas, Sullivan, Donatelli, and the fugues of Bach. Her expression, after a particularly hard day, was neither fretful nor discontented, merely continuously energetic with the unimaginative energy of some little working insect untiringly to perfect the youth of the community in five finger exercises.

Bayswater. "Dednbury" Road would perhaps have been a more fitting designation, for the houses are narrow and straight like coffins, while the ob-

S the clock struck six Amy Vinter | long patches of green behind each remind one rather too forcibly of the space allotted to "tenants on long leases" in a cemetery. The Vinters had always lived in Medbury Road. There had been, once upon a time, a Mrs. Vinter, also two brothers and a sister besides Amy, her father, and Uncle Max. Out of this family there remained only the last three. All the Vinters had been musicians, and of them all Amy, the youngest, was the only one Old Vinter himself, of German extraction, had been a 'celloist of some distinction in Leipsic before the migration to England, but his compositions, many of them quite excellent, had never received appreciation in this country, and they now filled an old trunk in the basement of Medbury Road. Uncle Max, a little wizened man, with piercing eyes like the Pied Piper of Hamelin, lived with them because he had no other home. There was the tiniest income between them all; therefore it was Amy, the plodding, untalented youngest, who kept the roof above their heads.

In the dining-room of Medbury Road the two old men awaited her arrival. Huddled in a chintz-covered chair by the fire sat Uncle Max. On his thin wrists stretched towards the fire were the grey bearded mittens knitted for him by his niece. In the opposite corner sat his brother, a large, shaggy old man, his great feet in slippers, his back bowed with rheumatism. Against the wall, and lumbersome like himself, stood the 'cello, the distinguished companion of his successful days. panion of his successful days. All round the shabby room were evidences of the family occupation-musical instruments in all stages of dilapidation, strings, chin-rests, lumps of resin, tattered scores, broken violin-stands.

"She is late," remarked Uncle Max, eyeing with disfavor the trady preparations for supper.

"She comes; I hear her," replied in onorous tones the ancient 'celloist.

Amy's key turned in the door. She passed through the narrow linoleumed passage, went up the stairs to her room, where she removed her outdoor things, folding up the tight black veil and impaling it with hatpins, rolling her woollen gloves into a hard knob, and making other preparations for supper. Then she came back to the dining-room, where her aged relatives watched for her entrance. It was characteristic of Amy that, cold as she was, she did not kneel by the fire and spread her hard little red hands to the blaze. Instead, she rang the bell and assisted her father. who groaned with every movement, to the table. Scarcely a word was spoken as the trio sat down to the nightly meal. there was soup, a cottage-pie, and a long brown pudding, an uncompromising oblong, like a railway-station. They all ate with appetite, Amy sitting hard and straight in her chair, the old men leaning over their plates.

"Had a good day, my child?" queried old Vinter.

"Just as usual, father. Louise Schulenberger has measles and will not require lessons till after Easter; Mary Turner will sing at the Bechstein on Monday, and I shall accompany her; and there are two new pupils at the Institute-that is all, I think."

pursuing its allotted task. A most excellent teacher of the pianoforte was Miss Amy Vinter, an art requiring the patience of Job in its earlier stages; and one is sometimes tempted to wonder what would have been the result if that gentleman, in addition to all his other sufferings, had been called upon

The Vinters lived in Medbury Road,

Sweet Bits

of Corn

Skilfully cooked—

Post **Toasties**

—At Your Service

Ready to eat direct from tightly sealed sanitary package.

From our ovens to your table Post Toasties are not touched by human hand.

Delicious with cream and sugar or fruits.

For sale by grocers everywhere.

Post Toasties have Distinctive Flavor

Canadian Postum Cereal Company Ltd., Windsor, Ontario

"Jaeger" Underwear Has Health Qualities

You can change to Jaeger pure wool underwear at any time without risk of colds. You will enjoy perfect comfort and have good long wear.

Safety, comfort and durability—that's all that can be wished for, and these are the unmistakable JAEGER qualities!

We employ an expert analytical chemist who subjects all material used to the cleverest tests to determine their purity and quality

In all sizes for men, women and children.



DF. IAEGER WOOLLEN C. 352 Portage Ave. Carlton Block, Winnipeg



Half the pleasure in planning your home consists in making each detail meet every future requirement. You will also want its appearance to impress friend and guest as characteristic of your own real self. Well kept appearance is essential to these requirements and demands well finished and thoroughly preserved woodwork and walls. You must then have paints and varnishes which will not only beautify, but protect and preserve. Outside paints for protection against wind and weather. Inside paints and varnishes that will resis wear and tear. These results may be obtained by painting and finishing with MAPLE LEAF PAINTS AND VARNISHES. To give just as careful attention to the selection of your paint and varnish, as your flooring and other structural materials. Well painted and varnished surfaces keep their appearance better and resist wear longer than those finished with poor materials. For this reason no mistake is made when you insist upon your architect specifying

MAPLE LEAF **VARNISHES**

Mail this to us for Suggestions CITY

GREAT SPECIFIC FOR WEAK MEN.

All men suffering from Varicocele, Weakening Drains, Nervous Debility, Depression, Brain Fag, Neurasthenia, Bladder Weakness, and all forms of Seminal Weakness or Premature Decline of the Vital Powers, etc., should test

the unique Restorative properties of VARICOLIUM ELIXIR,

the great Scientific Specific for these allments. Varicolium will cure you quickly; it will cure you completely; it will cure you permanently. You do not have to wait for months, but experience improvement in a few days. Weakening drains gradually cease; the relaxed veins return to the healthy state, a restoration of the whole Nervous System takes place, a return of the Vital Powers with and fitness is assured. Send 5 cents in stamps for Advice Form and Booklet on "Creative Vital For explains fully all about Varicol'um Elixir. It is a work of special interest to mee on Seminal Weakness, Loss of Energy, Kidney Discase, Bladder Weakness, Gleet, Dischärges, Urinary Troubles, Deblity, and Decline of the Vital Powers. (Read Booklet for cases cured similar to yours.) ADVICE FREE.

Address: BUCHANAN & CO., 1, Grasmere Avenue, Tong Rd., Armley, Leeds, England