PART THE WAR THE

Xananananan Winsome Winnie

CHAPTER I

"You have been such a time away, Tredennick!"

The lady spoke with a little aggrieved smile, and in tone of reprotch, as of those of a person so accustomed to regard and consideration that the mere involuntary absence of her votaries is resented as an approach to neglect, placing as she did so her tiny feet, in their dainty black silk stockings and kid shoes, all rosetted and gold-buckled, rearer, on her velvet-covered fender stool, to the warmth of the crimson

"fland me my large fan, please—that black-bugled affair. Thank you"; and she adjusted the black glittering to shade her pale smooth cheek from the ardent glare, and arranged her fine cam-bric lace-edged handkerchief over her little, plump, white jewelled hand to protect its fairness also

Some vain exacting beauty she doubt-less appears, this fair dame. Hasty judgments are always unwise—nearly always incorrect.

Madam Vivian had been a beauty

without doubt, and possessed a beauty of her own yet—had been just as vair and exacting as most young, courted, flattered beauties are no more, no less and was as gracefully imperious, as self-sufficient, self-willed and self-possessed, as handsome, haughty, well-bred weil-born and wealthy elderly ludies gen-

Despite her dark brilliant eyes, her smooth fair cheek, her soarcely lined pow, her well-cut lips and white even eth-all her own beauty, her own natural gift without a touch of art to aid it—and Madam Vivian of Roseworthy was fifty-six years of age and worthy was fifty-six years of age, and wore on her hair, which was beautiful, lustrous, wavy and silver-grey, a fragile kind of diadem of black lace, all besprinkled with glittering fremulous stars and crescents of jet, to denote her state of widowed mourning, although it dated back some seven years before The person addressed as Tredennick

erefore was not that subservient, humble-minded and somewhat timid indi-vidual who had the unparalleled good fortune to be the husband of a flattered, imperious beauty; nor was he her son although his years numbered some twen

ty-four less than hers.

"My dear aunt," he said, quietly, "the East Indiaman Chittoor is rather dif-ferent in character from your little Bluebell, in the days when you went yachting, to go here and there by the favor of wind and tide."

"Dear me, Tredennick, I should think I know that!" said Madam Vivian, rather petulantly. "But you have been away a very long time, I repeat—it seems to me that each of your voyages is longer than the last. Of course I is longer than the last. Of course I know there are no attractions in Eng-

The black glittering fan in Madam Vivian's hand, and the black begemmed lace on her silvery hair stirred and fluttered with an air of misery and re-

The keen, expressive blue-grey eyes of The Keen, expressive one-grey eyes of Stephen Tredennick, captain of the East Indiaman Chittoor, sparkled with a passing gleam of amusement; and then he replied as quietly as before: "No attractions outside the home my

dear aunt is kind enough to welcome a

as they were expressed, nevertheless failed in quite pacifying Madam Vavian. She fluttered her fan more impatiently for a few moments, giancing athwart it with her dark eyes flashing in a manner which showed what deadly service the deinty weapon might have one in the days of her early ballroom campaigns. you might have other attractions, and other homes to welcome you, if you

Yes, but I do not care, aunt," he replied more quietly, a certain stern look coming into his kind blue eyes; "we have said all we can say on that subject, and you know my mind."
"Yes; you will never marry unless

you meet a girl whom you can love," said Madam Viyian, in rather a shrill tone, as of one laboring under much suppressed annoyance. "You only say that for want of a better answer to make me. Stephen. It cannot be possible that an educated man of thirty two has no other ideas on the subject of an eligible wife than the mere Jack Tar nation of a girl to love!"

regret to say such is the density ignorance and the narrow minded my obstinate determination." r turned Captain Tredennick, smiling still, but looking a little irritated "the mere Jack Tar notion is the very one for

"Well," said madam, changing her we... said maden, changing he tactics, and beginning to reason anew, with all the pertinacity of a self-willed woman. "why can you not find the girl to love? What is to hinder you?"

"Where am I to find her I don't

admire the black-eyed Susans or lovely Nans of seaport towns; and I assure "It is said to see it in the state it is gift, poor child!"

"Excessively limited."

"Excessively limited."

"Excessively limited." I should think soil reformed madam, specularity, as she saw in her newphew's face the glimmer of amusement at her anxiety. "No younder it should be limited, when you spent a specific containing the understand subject was cropping derit should be limited, when you spent a specific character is suppose."

The understand restate it is gift, poor child!"

Again Treennick did not see, under all the circumstances, the force and justice of the "of course," but said nothing; then allusion to the coastguard services having sent his mind off, through the understand restaurance with the circumstances, the force and justice of the allusion to the coastguard services having sent his mind off, through the understand restaurance with the circumstances, the force and justice of the circumstances, the force and justice."

I die to see the Trestenne's of Tregarding the allusion to the coastguard services having sent his mind off, through the circumstances, the force and justice. The allusion to the coastguard services having sent his mind off, through the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the Trestenne's of Tregarding the allusion to the coastguard services having sent his mind off, through the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the Trestenne's of the plant the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the Trestenne's of the plant the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the glimmer. I die to see the Trestenne's of Tregarding the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the Trestenne's of the plant the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the Trestenne's of the circumstances, the force and justice. I die to see the Trestenne's of the plant the circumstances of the circumstances, the circumstances of the circumstances of the circumstances.

Captain Martyn had sense en nigh

shortly "And Stephen Tredennick has not sense enough to marry and, if he every does, is likely to marry ill." retorted the captain of the Chittoor, rising and "Check to your Queen!" walking away to the window.

That nor-wester is blowing pretty am's hands.

stiff," Captain Tredennick remarked presently, glad to change the subject of conversation, as he drew back the thick green damask curtains, and looked out into the misty stormy night. "Dirty weather in the channel to-night, I fear," he went on, talking to himself, for weather in the channel to-night, I fear,"
he went on, talking to himself, for
Madam Vivian sat with her head turned away, her little slippered foot pettishly beating the footstool; "there will
be a gale before midnight. I think I will go out and have a look—smoke my pipe on the cliffs—that is, if it won't be put out," and he laughed as he turned to leave the room.

"At this hour, Stephen!—in the dark-ness and storm!" Madam Vivian ex-claimed, her affection and anxiety quite overcoming her ill-humor. "My dear boy, you must not think of it! Are there not your own room and the study not your own room and the study-both with good fires, and warm and

cosy! Stephen, dear, pray do not!"
"Very well then, aunt, to please you," he said, going towards the door nevertheless; "but I shall just have a look at the night."

"Not on the cliffs—pray, Stephen; not

on the chirs—pray, Stephen, not on the cliffs!" Madam Vivian reiterated. "Stephen, do you hear me?" "I hear you, dear aunt," he replied, with a kind of grave patience; "are you afraid that a capful of wind would take me off my legs and blow me over Tregarthen Head?"

"A capful of wind do you call it." cried madam, indignantly, pointing her white hand to the widly-swaying boughs of the great elm outside, as their dark forms were visible against the lighter background of stormy, claudy sky, through which the faint moonlight struggled dimly. "I have been out in a gale of wind before now, and I know one as well as you do Castin Taday. one as well as you do. Captain Treden-nick! Come and sit down to chess this instant, under peril of my displeasure— Llanyon will send us up some tea pres-ently—and forget your quarterdeck and dirty weather and night watches for once?"

"My dear aunt, I am no more able to refuse compliance with any request of yours than my late uncle was," said her nephew; "and there was a gliman of ridicule in the sailor's keen pleasant eyes as he turned obediently, moved the little tolaid table in front of mad-am's easy chair, and placed thereon the splendidly carved chessmen which he himself had brought home from Canton as a gift. Common report would have it indeed, that the late John Vivian, squire of Roseworthy, parish of St. Awen Cornwall, had carried the trait of con jugal amiability, to which his neplacy alluded, so very far that it had carrie! him at length into the reign of conjugal but then common report is al ways slanderous.

Chess was Madam Vivian's favorite game; she delighted as much as she ex-celled in its intriguing, its decoly-laid policy, its ambuscades, and well-won ve tories, and it was her boast to say that she never met her match on the feld of the chequered board, except in a Tredennick of Tregarthen.

She certainly did meet her match and her victory very often, in a Tredennick of Tregarthen; but then she could gracefully yield the pulm to those of her own kindred, for she had been a Trelennick of Tregarthen before she came to rule

No attractions outside the home my arraunt is kind enough to welcome a versulor to."

The compliments and tribute, warmly the compliments and tribute, warmly in quite pacifying Madam Vavian. She tered her fan more impatiently for a comments, glancing athwart it with the moments of the complete of the

perfect rain, you know. Stephen, do you intend that pawn to remain."
"I am sorry for it," said Captain

Tredennick, moving the pawn carelessly: I should not like the old home to fall to ruins, even if I never lived in it." "It would take full three thousand counds to rebuild and renovate," obvon are never going to live there, it does not mafter, I suppose. If I had three thousand to spare, I would do it for the sake of the name of the Tredennicks of Tregarthen, but I have not. So

blos even the memory of them of fine face of the earth." nick, gravely.

"There goes your hishop!" cried Ma-

der it should be limited, when you spent your time in the smoky, groggy so nely of a set of sailors, and go poking about their ising cribs, as they call their out of the way villas and cottages that are kept like ship cabins, and with fict even a female housekeeper somatimes!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, aunt,' said he, laughing; "Martyn has a remarkable pretty housekeeper, whom he address, and a houseful of pretty mild servants."

"Captain Martyn had sense enough"

The unpleasant subject was cropping to again, Captain Tredennick made 355 of the bleak March night on the English coast, the driving rain of the window. The said towards the window. The said towards the sough of the clause of the solitor given of tropical nights beneath the silver glory of the Southern Cross, and to the pirate's darker craft, above the thundering din of the cashing billews on the English coast, the driving rain of the countries, skirmishes, captures and escapes, in the sultry gloom of tropical nights beneath the silver glory of the Southern Cross, and to the pirate's darker craft, side a fell bird of prey darting amidst the sough of the solution of the solu beating at its closed doors and windows, him back with a start to the reality screaming round the grouped chimneys.

Madam Vivian's richly furnished dr to marry, and marry well, too, seld screaming round the grouped chimneys the angles and gables, and burying it self with long, tremulous wails in the surging hurricare of sound of the wild.

"Check to your Queen!" said Madam. Captain Tredennick made a few fee-"I do not at all doubt it," said madam ble efforts to save the game, but a move or two more placed it entirely in Mad-

PUL BISCUIT. CANE DIRECTIONS. Read the Label Powber MIES THE WHITEST LIGHT CONTAINS

Costs no more Alum Kinds

The only Baking Powder made in Canada that has all its ingredients plainly printed on the label.

For economy we recom-For economy we recom-mend the one pound cans. The state of the state of

"I do not call that a game, now-it was merely surrendered," said she, pushing her chair away in pique. "If you did not want to play, why did you not say so? Ring for tea place."

"I really do not feel my head quite clear to-night, aunt," he explained, apologetically; "my mind kept wandering all the time. Hark! It is a bad apologetically; "my mind kept wandering all the time. Hark! It is a bad night for the Channel, and no mistake!"

Llanyon, Madam Vivian's staid, grave butler, entered at this juncture with Madam's fivorite china—pale buff and gold—and Madam's silver service, with the fragrant green tea, the sparking sugar, the tiny silver-stoppered bottle of lemon essence, with which she always flavored her eup, and the little get your clothes down to cook and get the cook and g ways flavored her cup, and the little richly-chased ewer of scalded cream. richly-chased ewer of scalded cream. Llanyon had, beside the silver biscuit-

basket, another colored dish.

"Cook sent up some heavy-cake, Madam," he said, a little apologotically.

"She says it is very nice, if you and the Captain would like to try it. Miss Win-

"Oh, I see," said Madam, laughing, carelessly "it was made for Miss Winnie then, and cook kindly condescends to give us a morsel 1 am sure we are flattered! No, of course the child has not come to-night -how could you ex pect it. Llinyon? Come, Stephen. 1 al peec a. Manyon? Come, Stephen, I al-ways like my green tea after chess; in-deed, during a prolonged and well-play-ed game, I like it to sip at intervals whilst I am playing; but we are hardly in need of it to-night."

is your own fault entirely. Ste"sehe said, charply and suddenly:
"replied, with a slight siring: "it is a
in truth, at that moment calculating
perfect ruin, you know. Stephen, do
the time of the tide, and the probable

"Not a very comfortable home, poor child," said madam, in reply to his book; "a step-mother, and a parcel of disagree able children, you know, and poor Win nie made a kind of drudge for them. positions to resound and removale, one would have taken her altogether as a fittle companion, but her step-mother had the impertinence to tell me -- to tell me," repeated madam, setting back her well-shaped head, with its trembling diadem of lace, and her full white throat I suppose it must go, as they will go; bome! Her father came to applogize, you are the last of the Tredenmeks, and I date say another half century will course, refused." -"that Winnie could not be spared from

Stephen Tredennick did not quite see "I dare say," replied Stopen Tredon, but he morely of the 'of course," but he marely asked: "What is he?"

"There goes your bishop!" cried Middam, sharply, sweeding down on the dam, sharply, sweeding down on the neglected piece. "What are you thinks ing of? You are playing very badly to night!"
"I shall not spend three thousand certicity," Stephen Tradennick, said, taking the loss of the bishop very pedosophe cally, "but I certainly must spend a few pounds in making it was hertight. I shall go up there formerow."

"It is said to see it in the estate it is in," returned Madam, speaking in mean; "and reas beautifully quite a natural line means and reas beautifully quite a natural gift, poor child!"

Again Treennick did not see, under all the circumstances, the force and justice.

"It is said to see it in the state it is in," returned Madam, speaking in means the circumstances, the force and justice."

"It is and to see it in the royal navy and held the rank of lientenant," replied Madam Vivian, "You head the rank of lientenant," replied Madam Vivian, "You head the rank of lientenant," replied Madam Vivian, "You head Vivian, "You head the rank of lientenant," replied Madam Vivian, "You head the rank of lientenant," replied Madam Vivian, "You head Vivian, "A coastguard officer, He has been

ing-room, all green, in different shades and depths of hue, as regarded its up-holstery and drapery of velvet and satin damask, all aglow with the light of waxcandles and blazing firelight, all glitter with black walnut woods and heavy I gold frames (Madam Vivian liked green in her rooms -it suited her com-

plexion, and it did not tire her eyes, she

said; she liked wax-candles and large fires; and she chose black walnut in preference to gayer and less chaste carvings)—to the contemplation of madam's pale, handsome face with a faint hue, the last flush of the orce exquisite roses of her cheeks, relieving it from actual pallor and sallowness—to the contemplation of her silvery ways. from actual pallor and sallowness—to the contemplation of her silvery waves of shining hair, her rich lustreless trail-ing black silk, the dainty teatable, and madam's jeweled fingers, with sparks of rainbow fire on them as they moved hither and thither amongst the tea-equipage; and then the wild storm and rain, drenching the windows outside, claimed him again.

"Hark!" said madam, suddenly, drop-ping the sugar tongs with a deafening

ping the sugar tongs with a deafening clash—"it never can be! Did you not hear a knock and ring, Tredennick?"
"Certainly, I did," he replied, in some

"It can never be that child!" said madam, irritably. "It could not be pos-sible! How slow Llanyon is!" To alleviate her impatience, Treden-nick had risen and laid his hand on the lock, when he heard the hall door un-barred, and then shut hastily against the storm, as some one rushed in with

an ejaculation.
"It's Miss Winnie, madam," said the old butter, as Tredennick opened the drawing-room door; and at the same moment a small muffled figure, apparently dripping with wet, appeared in the

brightly lit portal.

"Winifred!" cried Madam Vivian, sharply—madam's voice was very clear, and rather high-pitched, and could be very shrill and sharp when she chose.

"Yes, madam," came in rather muffled up tones from the dripping figure.

"What on earth induced you to come out on such a night!" madam demanded, her fair smooth forehead lind with dis. brightly lit portal.
"Winifred!" crie

pleasure. "In Forrents of rain, darkness and storm, and at this hour, too! Did you imagine that I wanted to be read "It was much earlier when I left home, madam," the little wet bundled-up figure said humbly. "It was only half-passe seven when I left home, and the storm overtook me—and I had to go errands besides."

Madam compressed her well-cut pink lips, and poured out another cup of tea

"Well, Winifred"-sugaring, creaming, and flavoring the beverage very delicate-ly, but without raising her eyes from her employment—"as you have been you had better go down to cook and get your clothes dried, and have some hot tea or something. Such an idea! am sure, Tredennick, you must think me a considerate woman to expect a young girl to come more than two miles along the cliffs, on such a night as to read to me! Positively!" Madam was very angry, and spilled some of her delicate tea over her cambric handker-chief. Shut the door, please, Winifred,

and go down to cook, as I told you." The little dark wet figure listened quietly to the last word of the reproof, and then softly shut the door and stole

(To be Continued.)

STOP! BEAD! AND CONSIDER!! NEVER FAILS TO CURE

whilst I am playing; but we are hardly in need of it to-night."

Madam Vivian was one of those people who do not easily forgive.

"Who is thiss Wunne?" Captains "Tredennick asked. "I never heard of that young lady before?"

"Oh, a little girl who comes to read or play to me in the evening," said Madam, intent on the exact flavoring of her tea. "Won't you try the lemon essence. Tredennick? It's a vast improvement. She's a nee little creature, poor child."

Tredenick's eyes appeared to question, whilst he spoke no word—he was in truth, at that moment calculating the time of the tide, and the probable position or some homeward-bound vessels of which he knew.

"Not a very comfortable home, poor "Add a vast implement,—For some years, About eight eight of the bide, and the probable position or some homeward-bound vessels of which he knew.

"Not a very comfortable home, poor "Add a vast implement,—For some years past I had done for some years, About eight eight of the best of the probable position or some homeward-bound vessels of which he knew.

"Not a very comfortable home, poor "Add a vast implement,—For some years past I had done here. For some years past I had except in the support of the some years, about eight eight do the provided in the head of the had both read and heard. After taking two bottles I felt very much better, and my condition rapidly improved. When I had taken the consistency of the best of neath. I mised to visit you in the course of a few days to make arrangements for sending the best of neath. I mised to visit you in the course of a few days to make arrangements for sending the best of neath. I mised to visit you in the course of a few days to make arrangements for sending the best of th 368 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man., June 6th,

1 am, gentlemen, Yours truly, G. Henry Wagg G. Henry wass Hamilton Ont., Aug. 17th, 1912. The Sanot Manutacturing Co., Winnipeg, Man.

eDar Sir.— Winnipeg, Man, eDar Sir.— Winnipeg, Man, Your Sanol has cured my husband and son. I might tell you one of our best doctors in our city had prepared him for an operation, so I thought I would see what Sanor would do. I had no faith in it, but to our surprise it made a well man of him. I am sure we had ten doctors to see him; all gave him treatments, with no result, but our doctor said the operation was the only thing which he would not stand.

Thanking you for your patience and not stand.

Thanking you for your patience and trouble with hith, and I will always stand for Sanol. I hight tell you my husband is in his eightieth year.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Wilson, 141 Main Street East,
Hamilton, Ont.



"Mrs. Blank is getting a double chin.

"To much work for one, I suppose." "How's the June bride getting along?"
All right. She's settled down in the "Well, she's got so now that she doesn't how she looks at breakfast time." Detroit Free Press.

ONLY ONE WAY TO **CURE RHEUMATISM**

It Must Be Treated Through the Blood and the Poisonous Acid Driven Out.

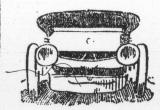
The twinges and tortures of rheuma-tism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many persons suppose. Rheuma-tism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth which blood. This is a medical truth which every sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism—it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electric treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money but is allowing the trouble to become more deep-rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always cure rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood These Pills make the new, rich blood of health, and in this way drive out the poisonous acid which causes rheuma-Thousands of instances of cures might be given, among which is the fol-lowing one. Mrs. G. R. Dulmage, Cher ry Valley, Ont., says: "I was attacked with rheumatism which gradually grew worse until I was confined to my bed. For about two weeks I had to be shifted and turned in bed as I was utterl unable to help myself. I was under th doctor's care and so far recovered that I was able to get up and move about, but the trouble still remained in my system. If I put my hands in cold water, or if I went out in the evening or in damp weather the trouble would re-turn, and for four years I thus suffered from rheumatism, until I began to think t could not be driven from my system. Finally I gave up all other medicine and began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis and after using them for a couple of months I was completely cured and have not had a twinge of rheumatism since. I can recommend the Pills to anyone suffering from this trouble." These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents s box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Wil-

A Lesson In Evolution

iams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.









SHIFTING THE GULF STREAM.

The proposal has often been made, as a The proposal bas often been made, as a mere matter of theory, to change the class mere matter of theory, to change the class mere matter of theory, to change the class of the holds stream; it was plausibly presented many years it was plausibly presented many years ago in the Arthorte Monthly, by the late Profession Siniaer, of Hartford, But it is now brought forward in apparent seriousness by the New York engineer, Carrol Livingston Riker, who says that for less than the cost of the Panama Canal, the Artele can be thawed out, an end made of the leeberg menace and the earth slift-de a triffe on its pole with consequences to climatic conditions not easily calculable. His plan, as outlined in a little book issued recently in New York. Is to build a jetty 20 miles long extending est-ward from Cane Ease across the Grand Hanks and turning aside the old stream from the Arvite into the deep sater of independs the warm surface stream from the Arvite into the deep sater of independs the warm surface as the climate from Newfoundland to trafters, doing away with the sweetest winter weather and bringing an early spring. The cost of titls he estimates at \$190,000, which is much less than the cost of the Panama Canal, and it would under the holds would suffice to modify the climate from Newfoundland to trafters, and the cost of the Panama Canal, and it would under the holds are sufficient to be actually as the climate from the results of a common causes of either the search of the first of the Panama Canal, and it would under the object of the first prosequitions was the aviation for the Panama Canal, and it would under the object of the first prosequitions was the aviation of the control of the first of the first prosequitions was the aviation the account of the control of the first of the first prosequitions was the aviation of the provided part of the first prosequitions was the aviation of the control of the first provided particles on the other side of the first provided particles on the other side of the first provided ners mater of theory, to change the cli-nate of North America by digging a new

Seed corn is said to be bad this year and the pipe crop is threatened.

One way to influence a girl not forget you is to tie a string around her finger. But, perhaps, a ring is better.

LENGTHENING LIFE.

The increase in population during reent years has been due to the decreased death rate. This has resulted directly from the applications of science to medicine and hygiene and indirectly from the imprived conditions of living which seience has made possible. In all civilized countries the birth rate is now smaller than the death rate was formerly. But he death rate cannot decrease nitely; it has indeed possibly reached in Great Britain a lower level than can be maintained. A death rate of 16 per thousand in a stationary population means that the average length of life is ver 60 years, and as one-fourth of those who die are under five yeards of age the average age at death of those surviving infancy would be about 80 years. Odd as it may appear at first sight, the de-creased death rate of a country such as Great Britain is largely due to a decreat Britain is largely due to a de-creasing birth rate combined with an in-creasing population. Such conditions give a population in which there are fewer children under five and fewer old people over sixty, in which groups the death rate is about 60 per thousand, whereas between the ages of 5 and 35 it below 5. In France there are fewer children than have ever existed in any population, which reduces the death population, which reduces the death rate; but there are more old people— twice as many as in Great Britain. It should also be remembered that the death rate of those over 45 has increased continually, owing mainly to the keeping alive of weakly people at earlier agea.—The Popular Science Mouthly

HOLLAND'S ARMY

A'though Holland has jumped in the Share of ten years from an appropriation of 9,000,000 florins, or about \$12,000,000, for the maintenance of her army, the end is The second chamber of the

the maintenance of her army, the ont is not yet. The second chamber of the States General has been discussing for some weeks past a bill proposed by the Miristry for the remodelling of the entire military system. It proposes to increase the number of men drawn annually by lot for sextice in the army from 11,60° to 23,500.

In order to minimize the burden on the indistrial population it is proposed to reduce the period of liability for aceive service from eight to six years. The annual levy will be called to arms in two parts, the first section consisting of the remainder. The first section will remember an eight months and a half with the colors; the rest only for four months; A system of gymnastic instruction for the youth of the country is to be substituted for "preparatory infiltary instruction," which is a feature of the old system. A corps of military workmen numbering 1,500 is to be organized to give special auxiliary services whenever the army is mobilized.

The bill has been made a Cabinet measure and the Ministry is supported in regard to it by the majority composed of the ultra-Protestant group, the Catholics and the moderate Liberals, Democratia and Socialists, but its passage is assured.

and Socialists, but its passage is assured.

The national budget contemplates appropriations of 22,000,000 florins, with estimated revenue of 20,000,000. There is therefore on the surface a deficit of 20,000,000 florins, or about \$8,000,000. However, 11,000,000 florins or thereabout of the appropriations may be classified as extraordinary and by some ither paring and pruning the Finance Minister expects to reduce the actual shortage on the year's expenses to about 6,000,000 floring, or about \$2,400,000. Even this is not regarded by critics of the Government as r very brilliant showing for a prosperous country which is planning to increase its army.

Had Bad Sores for Years ZAM-BUK HAS HEALED IT!

Mrs. Wilson, 110 Wickson avenue, To ronto, says: "About four years ago a sore spot appeared on the right side of my face. This spot increased in size un til it became about half an inch in diameter and very painful. I went to a doctor, but the ointment he gave me did not have any good effect. The sore con ainued to discharge freely, and was most painful. I had it cauterized, tried poul-tices an all leinds of salves, but it was no good and I continued to suffer from it for four years!
A sample of Zam-Buk was one day

given to me, and I used it. Although the quantity was so small it seemed to good and I continued suffer from it for years! !
"A sample of Zam-Buk was one day given to me, and I used it. Although

he quantity was so small, it seemed to do me some good, so I purchased a fur ther supply box did me more good, and, to my delight, before I had been using Zam Buk three weeks, I saw that it was going to heal the sore. In

less than a month it was healed! city, whose husband suffered for years with an open sore on his leg. On my

drane's method of encouraging the cam-A Kaneas preacher writes his ser-mons in shorthand, And delivers' 'em ditto.

HE'S POPULAR.

paign in favor of devoting C1,000,0:10
this year toward supplying the army with asroplanes. From the London Evening Standard.

THAT'S ITS CHIEF OBJECTION.

This thing of "allowances" for wives is all right in its way, but the trouble is that many of them want more than a man makes. - Philadelphia Inquirer.