

lieves Gout and Indigestion.

Ask your Physician

CELESTINS

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., AGENTS.

COSGRAVE BREWS



PALE ALE XXX PORTER HALF AND HALF

Experience has perfected our products, established our standard, made our reputation and proved our guarantee.

On sale in pint and quart bottles at all hotels and dealers.



Insist that your dealer always sends O'KEEFE'S "PILSENER"

"The Light Beer in the Light Bottle"
(Registered)

The O'Keefe Brewery Co. of Toronto, Limited

tience, subtilty, and cold-blooded cun-

He snapped his slender fingers and He snapped his slender lingers and laughed a little in his throat. Then he put on his beaver coat, strapped his snow-shoes on clumsily enough with his left hand, and in the same fashion loaded a rifle and swung it across his shoulder. It was a good rifle and belonged to the absent trapper. When he has made ready he per. When he has made ready he started over the hills.

THE moon was bright and high as he half-breed tramped across the ground that had been old David Mc-Cullough's, and went up to the little shack below the log-house.

A candle burned within and the stove glowed red. Wanota sat on the floor, her shawl pulled over her head. If she heard the shuffling thud of the snow-shoes on the snow crust, and the opening of the door, she made no sign. Francois went over and touched her shoulder. The exhilaration of the liquor had gone out of him, and his face was dark with passion and bitter purpose.

purpose.
"Wanota," he said.

"Wanota," he said.

She raised her inscrutable eyes to his, and searched swiftly for some trace as to what he knew or suspected. If he knew—if he suspected—what would come would be swift and quick-

y over.

No—her hour had not yet come.

Apparently he did not dream that she had aided in the escape. He simply took it for granted she had followed

Nance.

"Wanota, how far did you follow her?" he asked huskily in Indian "Where has she gone? Tell me what you know, and be quick."

"There is a double trail of snowshoes along the river bank—and the old man is dead," she answered.

Francois nodded

old man is dead," she answered.
Francois nodded.
"So! They go to the Mission—"
he commented, his mind heedless of
the old man. "They go to the Mission,
Wanota. The priest will marry them
then. By God—No! Not if I get there
first! I will follow! They are not
done with Francois yet. What more
do you know? Speak, I tell you—then
give me food."

THE squaw gave him another swift

THE squaw gave him another swift furtive glance. "No—he did not even faintly suspect her part in that flight." His mind revolved about two figures only. She rose stiffly.

"I watch them go along the river," she answered, and bent to lay more wood on the fire.

"At what hour?" he asked.

"Three hours past sunrise."

"So"! he said through his teeth.

"They have a long start. But I will overtake them—and then . . ." A short laugh broke from his lips and the veins on his throat and forehead swelled suddenly. "And then—that man from Lone Lac! I will kill him! Wanota! Make haste—I must eat and go." eat and go.'

He ate as a wolf eats, and afterwards thrust some bannock into his pockets. His snow-shoes were still on and his coat unloosened. When he finished eating he rose, and adjusted the rifle more easily across his shoulder.

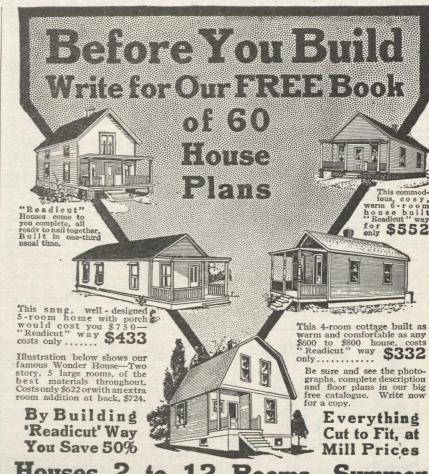
The squaw watched him. He touched the gun significantly.
"I can draw de trigger with ma lef hand pretty damn-quick maybee!" he

I can draw de trigger with ma lef hand pretty damn-quick maybee!" he said in English.

She did not answer, but watched Francois swing out the door and over the moon-lit snow. She lifted the candle high, and still watched.

He d'd not look back. Then, with a low cry as of a wounded animal, sharan back into the room where her snow-shoes lay upon the floor. With shaking fingers she strapped them on her moccasined feet and tied the babiche strings. Catching up a dark blanket she wrapped it around her and drew the red shawl over her head. Then she snuffed out the candle and went out into the night. Francois sned along the river-bank, following the double track of snow-shoes, and his shadow fell like black velvet upon the silvery radiance of the white the silvery radiance of the white ground. Wanota followed silently as another shadow.

(To be continued.)



Houses 2 to 12 Rooms, Summer Cottages, Stores, Schools, \$175 Up

Let us show you how you save architect's 5%, builder's 10% and lumber dealer's big profits by buying ALL materials direct from our mills. Sowereign "Readicut" Buildings come to you with every piece cut, fitted, ready to nail. No skilled labor. You get everything at whole-

Built Like Any Substantial, Well-Constructed Building

Sovereign Houses are not the portable kind, but are built like any other well-constructed, warm, pleted house looks like and know exactly its substantial building. Our plan is not an experiment. It will pay you to investigate.

In our catalogue you see exactly what the complete house looks like and know exactly its substantial building. Our plan is not an experiment. No delays. Shipped anywhere, promptly.

Learn How We Save You Time and Money

Write NOW for our big book full of photos, plans and detailed descriptions of more than 60 attractive homes that you can build with utmost economy the "Readicut" way. Send 6 cents in stamps and ask for Book No. 48.

Sovereign Construction Co. Limited 848 Lumsden Blds.

"A BEAUTIFUL FORM AND NO MORE HOLLOWS."

HOW I ENLARGED MY BUST 6 INCHES IN 30 DAYS.

When my chest was flat and my shoulders thin and hollow, I thought that I must have been destined by Nature to go through life without knowing the charm of a full, beautiful bust.

full, beautiful bust. I faithfully tried every method I could hear of, but without obtaining any result, and I do not believe I would have ever possessed my present superb develop-ment had I not acci-dentally discovered a simple process a simple process which enlarged my bust six inches in thirty days, and wrought a complete transformation in my appearance. If every lady who longs for a beautiful bust could have seen me before I used this remarkable process, and then look upon me again to-day, she would surely feel again

would surely feel that nothing less than a miracle could have than a miracle could have produced such a marvellous change in so short a time. Yet this same treatment was tried by ten other ladies with undeveloped busts, and the results obtained within a few days utterly astonished the medical and scientific investigators, and

in a few weeks each of the ten ladies had obtained a most marladies had obtained a most mar-vellous enlargement of the bust. Next it was tried by fifty ladies, and the same marvellous enlarge-ment was obtained.

Mme. Mme. C. Sire, of Montreuil, Bellay, says: "The result that the tained from the Venus-Cairns Treatment convinces me that it can always be used with success."

This is a simple easy process that any lady can use at home without the knowledge of anyone, and I am so grateful for what it has done for me that I feel I should reveal my secret to all veal my secret to all my sisters who need my sisters who need it. Simply address MARGARETTE MERLAIN, (Department 1,086 A), 85 Great Portland St., London, W. Eng., and on receipt of two 2 cent stamps for postage I will send you particulars by return post in a plain

ticulars by return post in a plain sealed envelope. Ladies who fear that their busts may become too large should stop the treatment as soon as they have obtained all the development desired.

