

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

**BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR
IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS**
E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED,
WINNIPEG TORONTO MONTREAL

WOODED UNDER FIRE

Where does the passage lead—will they simply find themselves among the bandits, or, with better luck, may they arrive at some point where an escape can be made? All consent to a great interest in the matter, and sometimes people feel more excited than outward appearance indicate.

Silence no longer broods over this strange old castle of the prince—loud shouts echo through the halls and corridors, for the bandits have been fully aroused by the late events, and intend to tear the building down rather than permit the escape of those who have treated them so contemptuously.

"Here are some steps," says Sam suddenly, and they see him apparently sink from view. "Take care, Miss Aileen; they resemble a ladder more than anything else. It is only a descent of some seven feet, but a fall would be serious."

How solicitous he is about her welfare, and with what tenderness does he help her down! Dudley is forced to grin when he sees his care of her, and quietly whispers, as he assists Miss Dorothy:

"Quite a gone case, I'm afraid, and as he had the good fortune to save her life on Mont Blanc, I suppose Sam has the inside track. I never could try to hold out against him, you know."

To which the New England spinster ventures not a word in reply; at another time she would have protested that nothing short of a duke would be a fitting mate for the beautiful California girl, whose millions run up to nearly half a million.

He has reason to be proud of his work, for when in answer to his summons, in the shape of a sudden terrific kick, the door gives way, it is with a crash, nothing bars the path. The door has shot back on its hinges, and crashed against the wall, leaving the opening ajar.

"Well done, my heart; I'll recommend you to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to lead his constables when they come to arrest you."

It would seem so, judging from the cries that break out upon the night air. One fact is patent to all—they have reached the outside of the castle, for above can be seen the stars, and the moon is shining around an adjacent tower.

Cures Aching Joints Stops Rheumatic Pains

Few men in his profession are better known than Mr. Thomas Hogan, of 27 Fortification Lane, Montreal, who writes: "To lumber up a stiff joint, to remove every sense of soreness from tired muscles, I can tell you nothing compares with Nerviline. It is really a wonderful liniment, and I use it continually, simply because I find it keeps the muscles and joints supple and entirely free from pain and stiffness. I earnestly recommend Nerviline to every person that requires to use a strong, penetrating, pain-subduing liniment."

For Rheumatism Nerviline is a wonder for Sciatica it cures where other fail; for Lumbago, stiffness and cold, nothing surpasses it. Keep a Nerviline handy—it's good to take inwardly, destroys internal pains quickly, and is just as good for outward application. Large family size bottle, 50c.; small size, 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarizone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Now the heavy gate looms up before them—through its openings they can see the deep moat, over which hangs the drawbridge.

If ever men had difficulties to wrestle with, these two certainly find them now, but energy will do much toward reducing the mountain of trials that often stares one in the face.

Baron Sam shouts something to his comrade which the latter does not quite catch, but he can easily guess its meaning. He is to pay his respects to the gate, while the other searches for some means of lowering the drawbridge—surely ropes or chains must be found somewhere that will accomplish this.

Dudley makes a survey of the field, picks up a great bar of iron that fortunately lies near by, and sends it against the lock of the gate. He has tossed weights in many a match, but never with so much at stake as now, when he plays for human lives.

There is a terrible crash, and the gate no longer stands as a barrier to their progress. The great bar of iron has smashed the lock to splinters. Dudley seizes hold of the rope that it is a massive affair, and generally needs two men to turn it, but he sends it flying back.

At the same moment a roar of triumph is heard from Sam, and that worthy is discovered clambering to a platform, to throttle an astounded Italian on duty there, less than below, and with a sharp knife sever the ropes that hold aloft the drawbridge.

As the ropes are thus rudely severed, the drawbridge drops into place with a crash—luckily it is not splintered by the fall, else our friends would be in as bad a predicament as before, in spite of the work done, for to cross the moat that surrounds the castle on the side where it faces the valley, some sort of bridge is necessary.

Dudley gives a rousing Canadian cheer that brings to mind the maples of his native forests, the leap of the salmon, the rush of the great moose, and the shout that announces the end of the chase.

"Come, Sam—come, old fellow. The way is clear. Let's be getting—hence!" he cries.

They cross the trembling drawbridge, and the gloomy castle belonging to a feudal age is left behind. There is not one of them who regrets this fact—even prim Miss Dorothy has had her idea of things considerably changed of late—what she has seen has opened her eyes, and she looks upon the two comrades who stand up for the women as the noblest men in all the world. Handsome is that handsome does.

She may not be able to wholly reconcile herself to the thought of Aileen taking up with so plain a man as Baron Sam, when a much finer-looking fellow—Dudley, for instance—is near; but that young woman does not go around asking questions about her friends, being able to decide for herself.

The Canadian is an exuberant spirit just now. After all they have passed through, to think that success has come at last! He can hardly contain himself—he feels like Maugham did after escaping from Castle Douglas, when he turned and shook his mailed hand at the grim walls ere putting spurs to his steed.

So this modern Mercurius feels like hurling his defiance back at the great pile of masonry that was to have been a trap to them, but from which they have escaped by good luck and the exercise of those powers which heaven vouchsafed them.

"Farewell, Fra Diavolo! farewell! Casthe despair! And if forever, then forever—fro the world the worst, if there ever was one."

Having delivered himself of this peroration, and sent a shot flying at a figure on the walls that he believes to be the doughty count, just to see him sprawl, as he declares, Dudley hastens to follow his friends, who have already moved off.

There will be some sort of a pursuit, that is almost certain, but they breathe the pure air of the open, and to defy the lawless banditti that infest this region, laughing at the efforts of the government to disband or annihilate them.

CHAPTER XI.
All of them bless the bright moon. Only for this, new difficulties must face them; but now they can see where to go. When they eventually reach the valley, will there be any means of starting for Turin, only a score of miles away—perhaps another motor has been sent to the scene of the wreck? True, they do things very slowly in this land of sunshine, oranges and laziness, but surely the railroad officials would not let a whole night pass without making some sort of effort to rescue the passengers who have come to such grief in the valley of the River Po.

So they push on, ever ready for the best. That is a spirit to conquer difficulties—what can stand beside it?

Sam has found what he believes to be the right road, and along this he as-

Wives and Mothers Suffer With Backache

Unfortunately They Fail to Recognize the Dangerous Cause of the Trouble.

Constantly on their feet, attending to the wants of a large and exacting family, women often break down with nervous exhaustion.

In the stores, factories and on a farm are weak, ailing women, dragged down with torturing backache and bearing down pains.

Such suffering isn't natural, but it's dangerous, because due to diseased kidneys.

The dizziness, insomnia, deranged menses and other symptoms of kidney complaint can't cure themselves, they require the assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which go direct to the seat of the trouble.

To give vitality and power to the kidneys, to lend aid to the bladder and liver, to free the blood of poisons, probably there is no remedy so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. For all womanly irregularities their merit is well known.

Because of their mild, soothing and healing effect, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe, and are recommended for girls and women of all ages. 25 cents per box at all dealers. Refuse any substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

WHOLE BODY A SOLID RASH

Thick, Fine and Red. Agony of Itching and Burning Frightful. One Cake of Cuticura Soap and Box of Cuticura Ointment Cured.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lower Onslow, N. S.—"At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and at the arm pits and elbows and thighs the skin came off as if he had been scalded. It was a very thick fine rash, red in color and intensely itchy and burning. The skin just wiped off leaving a raw sore with little specks of yellow matter in them."

The agony of itching and burning was something frightful. If he got a chance he would scratch the skin right off and make a sore, but to prevent that I made mittens for him out of cotton. Every night from twelve o'clock until three in the morning he would have to be taken up out of bed and rocked. Cuticura Ointment (Signed) Mrs. Samuel Higgins, May 17, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

As a result, progress is immediately made, and order begins to arise out of chaos. Of course, the only benefit Sam Buxton expects to reap from all this lies in the fact that they will be the sooner away from this dangerous locality, and safe in Turin.

He forgets nothing—all the while he watches the men clearing the wreck, and offering suggestions in his peculiar way to the man in charge, he is keeping one eye upon the road that leads to the old castle at present occupied by Fra Diavolo and his nefarious band.

Any moment Sam fully expects to see the infamous bandit of the Apennines make an appearance at the head of his men. What will follow is a matter of conjecture; but the rascals will find the American traveller and his comrade just as hard nuts to crack as on previous occasions.

Dudley McLane meanwhile has found the guard, and lodged the ladies once more in the compartment they deserted so willingly earlier in the night.

They had scorned its comforts then, with the prospect of a night in a real live prince's castle before their eyes—now the compartment with its cushions, seems very acceptable.

McLane carries all their little traps into it, while he makes the ladies as comfortable as their circumstances will admit. They are both deeply indebted to this stalwart young man, and do not hesitate to tell him so in the frank way that seems a part of Aileen's nature, and which her aunt has doubtless caught from her.

Thus time passes.

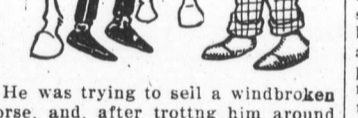
Now and then Sam comes to the car to inform them of the progress being made. None of them think of sleep, save the spinster—she, the only one of the quartette who has slept in the past.

Really overcome by fatigue and excitement, not to mention the bitter disappointment of seeing her idols turn to common clay, Miss Dorothy lies back upon the cushions, with a rug thrown over her, and slumbers, but that her sleep is troubled an occasional moan testifies.

Aileen asks to be allowed to see what is going on, when Sam makes one of his pilgrimages to the car, and he willingly acquiesces in placing a mantle over her shoulders, as the night air is chilly.

(To be Continued.)

NOT WELL SUITED



He was trying to sell a windbroken horse, and after trotting him around for inspection stroked the horse's back and remarked to the prospective buyer:

"Hasn't he a lovely coat?"

But the other noticed that the horse was panting, and answered:

"Ah, I like his coat all right; but I don't like his pants."

STORM SIGNALS.

Nature Has Some That Are the Best.

More eyes than usual are turning to the barometer on quiet mornings. The gardener cries out for rain, the devotee of sport or society for just one more fine day, and so on; but there are barometers other than the one with the glass.

Frequent allusions have been made to the weather given by nature.

The idyllic calm of the hen gives clues to the scene of great excitement. The rooster's ruffling about and waiting in the dust, says a writer in the *Hamburg Chronicle*, is making a summary of the weather.

The ducks are just as lively, diving frequently to pick up and hang duly and treedly by their threads. So, too, with the humble denizens of the soil, worms wriggle up and stretch themselves, while loads come out of their holes in troops. In the pond the chorus of frog voices sounds louder than ever as they invoke the clouds to pour down the long desired rain.

Under the water the coming change makes itself felt. The fish rise. Twenty-four hours before the change in the weather the roach comes out of its muddy bed and swims about continually, making what looks like terrific splashes, or breath, which gives its name to "weather fish."

The frogs, too, true barometers, leaves are water and show themselves.

Even plants reflect coming changes of weather. Ferns stand up stiffly straight if colder weather is looming on the horizon. The wind sorrel lifts its leaves, or some swarming back to it in a hurry. They cease to be pacified and go out of their way to sting an unsuspecting wayfarer if they see a storm coming.

Spiders stop in the middle of the evening's pursuit of their web and hang duly and treedly by their threads. So, too, with the humble denizens of the soil, worms wriggle up and stretch themselves, while loads come out of their holes in troops. In the pond the chorus of frog voices sounds louder than ever as they invoke the clouds to pour down the long desired rain.

Under the water the coming change makes itself felt. The fish rise. Twenty-four hours before the change in the weather the roach comes out of its muddy bed and swims about continually, making what looks like terrific splashes, or breath, which gives its name to "weather fish."

The frogs, too, true barometers, leaves are water and show themselves.

Even plants reflect coming changes of weather. Ferns stand up stiffly straight if colder weather is looming on the horizon. The wind sorrel lifts its leaves, or some swarming back to it in a hurry. They cease to be pacified and go out of their way to sting an unsuspecting wayfarer if they see a storm coming.

Spiders stop in the middle of the evening's pursuit of their web and hang duly and treedly by their threads. So, too, with the humble denizens of the soil, worms wriggle up and stretch themselves, while loads come out of their holes in troops. In the pond the chorus of frog voices sounds louder than ever as they invoke the clouds to pour down the long desired rain.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Ninety-Sixth Year the Best in Its History

The ninety-sixth annual report of the Bank of Montreal is the best ever issued by Canada's oldest and best known bank. The net profits for the year amount to \$2,648,000, as compared with \$2,518,000 for the previous year, being at the rate of 16.56 per cent, compared with 16.21 per cent for 1912. An examination of the report shows the bank to be in a particularly healthy condition. The capital stock of the bank is now \$16,000,000, while the Rest Account is also \$16,000,000. During the year dividend disbursements amounted to \$1,020,000, being made up of four quarterly dividends, at the rate of 2½ per cent, and two bonuses of 1 per cent. Altogether the Bank has \$3,451,000 available for distribution, which is made up of net profits for the year of \$2,648,000, and a balance carried forward from the previous year of \$802,000. Dividend disbursements also amounted to \$1,020,000, leaving a balance of profit and loss carried forward of \$1,046,000.

During the year eleven branches were opened and three closed, making a net gain for the year of eight branches.

A further examination of the report shows that steady and consistent progress was made throughout the year. The Note Circulation of the bank is now slightly over \$17,000,000, showing a net gain of almost \$1,000,000 over the return of the previous year. The Deposits show a gain during the year of \$2,500,000, which must be considered satisfactory in view of the many calls for capital during the past few months.

The bank shows a healthy increase in gold and silver coin, but on the other hand, Government notes and other quickly available assets show a slight falling off. The proportion of liquid assets to the liabilities to the public is almost 50 per cent, which is slightly less than it was a year ago, but is still unusually high. Current Loans made throughout the year amounted to almost \$120,000,000, or \$10,000,000 more than those made in the previous year. Considering the many demands made upon banks during the past few months by manufacturers, business men and brokers, the conservative attitude of the Bank of Montreal in holding current loans to within \$15,000,000 of the previous year's record must be regarded as satisfactory. The total Assets of the bank now stand at almost \$245,000,000, as compared with \$237,000,000 for the previous year. Altogether the showing made by the Bank of Montreal reflects the highest praise on the president general manager, and officials connected with it. The past year has been somewhat trying one to banks, and the fact that the financial storm has been weathered so successfully and with so little inconvenience to the public indicates careful and conservative banking practices.

The address of the President was a masterly summary of financial and economic conditions both at home and abroad. Mr. Meredith reviewed the history of the bank, touched on the monetary situation abroad and throughout it all maintained a note of optimism. While advocating a policy of conservatism and caution, he expressed the opinion that the commercial condition of Canada was fundamentally sound.

In his discussion of the general situation, Mr. Meredith described the year 1913 as a memorable one. "In Great Britain the demands for money have been unusually heavy, with the result that the rates were higher than in other years. He pointed out that there were many factors affecting the monetary situation, the most notable being the Balkan War, the world-wide trade activity, the rise in prices of commodities, and the serious political disturbances in France and Germany. Further, the demand for gold on the part of several countries, such as Egypt and India, added to the acuteness of the monetary situation. Coupled with this was a considerable degree of social unrest in Great Britain. Another disturbing factor was the Mexican situation.

In his review of the trade of Canada, Mr. Meredith was most optimistic, pointing out that the export trade is now stationary, indicating thereby that Canada is paying her bills by the exportation of produce. The aggregate foreign trade of Canada for the seven months ending October was \$633,000,000, as against \$560,000,000 for the same period a year ago, while in the same period the exports of imports over exports have been cut down from \$100,000,000 to \$145,000,000. Mr. Meredith estimated the value of the field crops this year, at present prices, at \$560,000,000. He then took up each province by itself, showing the conditions prevailing in each, and summarizing the trade outlook, closing with the following optimistic summary:

"Business as a whole continued good. Our vast resources have been scarcely scratched, immigration is large, railway construction active, new territory and new sources of wealth are being steadily opened up and the confidence of British and foreign capitalists in our country is unabated. A temporary halt can only refresh Canada for yet greater achievements."

A Spotted Character.

"Do you know what happens when a little boy tells a story?" asked mother.

"No, ma'am," replied Bennie, dubious.

"Well," said mother, "every time a little boy tells a falsehood a black mark goes on his soul."

Bennie thought hard for a moment, then with brightening countenance, he exclaimed:

"Ma'am, I'll be Jimmie Jackson's soul is just speckled!"—*Youngstown Telegram.*

Wigg—I don't think Bijou's fell ever make much of a golf player. Wagg—No, I've even heard he sometimes neglects his game to attend to business.

THE CARELESS PUBLIC.

(Chicago Tribune)

At least part of the inefficiency of public service is the fault of the public. The ignorance of its citizens addressing small makes delay inevitable and throws a heavy unnecessary burden on postal mail carriers. Bad enunciation and other inefficient use of the telephone, make wrong connections inevitable and cause delay all along the lines. Walking on the wrong side of the sidewalk and loitering add much to congestion of the streets. It is easier to blame others than to correct our own faults. But it would pay at least as well.

The theory that one good turn deserves another doesn't always keep things moving.