Condon Advertiser

Member Audit Board of Circulation

MORNING. NOON. EVENING. CITY-Delivered, 12 cents per week, OUTSIDE CITY BY MAIL-Per year, \$4.00; six months, \$2.00; three months, \$1.00.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS 3670

From 10:00 p.m. to 9:00 a.m. and holidays call 8670, Business Department; 3671, Editors; 3672, Reporters: 2673. News Room.

Toronto Representative-F. W. Thompson, 462 Lumsden Buduing.

U. S. Representatives-New York: Charles H. Eddy Company, Fifth Avenue Building, Charles H. Eddy Company, People's Gas Building. Boston: Charles H. Eddy Company, Old South Building.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Wednesday, February 25.

ANOTHER BREAK IN THE CABINET.

The Unionist cabinet, already badly shattered by the developments of the last year, is further and seriously weakened by the dropping out of Hon. A. K. MacLean of Halifax, one of the Liberal Unionists. Though not head of any department during the time that he was assoclated with the present Government, Hon. Mr. MacLean has been regarded as one of the strongest men in the cabinet, and it was entirely at his own wish that he kept out of departmental administration, for unquestionably every Liberal in Parliament to do his duty. his colleagues would have been glad to utilize him in any one of several important portfolios. His departure from the cabinet renders still more striking the disproportion of the two parties composing it and must be regarded as hastening the final break-up of what has become a strangely assorted body.

It must be with considerable trepidation that the cabinet is meeting Parliament this week. At a time when new forces are at work in the country not known before, when great problems of a domestic character await settlement, when gram for this session, but to have decided just to mark time. The excuse is given that the country has had enough of "uplift" for the last | speeches. two years and that a halt had better be called to this sort of thing. We question if any more we must now have none at all for a while, so are holding on to office as best they may.

knowledge of finance was such that when class distinctions became apparent with appeals Sir Thomas White had to be relieved it was to workingmen. Mr. MacLean who was called upon to take his place. It is semi-officially announced that he will run at the next election as a Liberal candidate in Halifax so that his return to his former long survive. It "clapped on all sail" and the party associations will only be deferred a little

The Ottawa cabinet is facing a session that will try all their strength. The developments within the inner circle during the last three otherwise have been. months are well known, while the absence of Sir Robert Borden and the failure to choose a ahead. The cabinet is pretty near the breakingit. and it is by no means certain that there may not be such resignations within the next few a limited extent. weeks. There will be few regrets anywhere when the end comes. The Tory element is already anticipating the funeral, and though it it will be a hilarious lot of pallbearers return- methods of manufacture." "No longer do men

THE COMING BATTLE.

Now that we have got our new local theatres open and going lively amidst all the H. C. of L. and "flu." it is time to have a look foward at the grand opening in Ottawa next Tuesday. There hammers are busy at the last details of the reconstruction on Parliament Hill, and the Government forces are huddling together for an attempt to live through another session of their useless life.

The leaderless ministers are hardly merry. They have one policy left in common, just to hang on to their cushions. Their speech from the throne is looked forward to as a piece of evasion, mockery, sleight-of-hand, and clownish impudence, all mixed, a record in its way. How will they ever do it at all? Only the fixed idea of hanging on can hold them to their desperate task. Imagine a brass band, without a leader, bickering among themselves, getting up an overture to be performed before a representative gathering of the whole nation. Consider that the trombone man was recently transferred to the bass drum, and then to the piccolo, and is equally ignorant of all these instruments, that similar rapid changes have been effected from the cornet to the trombone. or the tin piano to the alto horn. Could there be a greater anarchy even where Bolshevism is at its worst? A brass band with nothing Dr. Paget needed nothing of the kind. When he but the brass will deliver the speech from the

The Liberal opposition will be strong and well led, with a definite policy to stand on. There will be a contrast between the old wheezed-out organ of Unionism, as dead as a dud of the late war, and the clear lines of tariff reform, taxation reform, encouragement to agriculture. labor reforms, re-establishment of soldiers and federal assistance to provinces for control of the liquor traffic. The Liberal convention was outspoken and specific on tariff reductions. graduated income and business taxes, and the honest support of provincial liquor legislation.

by a tremendous onslaught upon the Government's fiscal policy, its substitution of expensive oans for taxation, its supertaxes on the poor man's tariff and refusal to enforce supertaxes on large incomes and luxuries. Mr. King is a fighting man, well equipped with comprehensive knowledge and experience, seriously convinced of the virtue of Liberal policies and actuated by the strongest sense of public duty. By his side the older Liberal chiefs are rallying for the fray. It is a pleasure to see Mr. A. K. McLean detach himself from the bunch of bunglers who are concocting the speech from

The manufacture of this speech might resemble what some scholars understand to have been the procedure of barbarians in composing the primitive ballads. Or it might be likened to Topsy who "just growed." No directing hand, no purpose or principle to steady a course either "preudunt" or imprudent, frantic energy without head or art. But there comes in the difference, there is a sort of "art" in our spechframers, the rather obvious art of self-preserva tion, as they conceive it. Another difference between Topsy and the Meighen-Rowell band is the total want of positive direction or movement or "growth" at all of any description in the prospectus of the latter. Their policy is marked by negation, do-nothing, standstill, because all pull against one another, and know not what to do. We shall see the clean-cut Liberal policy directed against the frozen nullity of the speech from the throne in overwhelming fashion. Canada is exasperated over the massed discord at Ottawa and will expect

INDUSTRY AND HUMANITY.

ARTICLE NO. 4. "The introduction of machinery and the opportunity to manufacture on a large scale made the division of industrial processes possible and profitable."

The National policy was introduced into Canada to stimulate industry. Whether the story of its introduction is true or not, that if Alexander MacKenzie had yielded to the wishes of his colleagues, including Edward Blake and Wilfrid Laurier and raised the tariff only the spirit of unrest is abroad in this as in other | slightly, the history of Canada, industrially, might have been quite different. There would supporting newspaper to have little or no pro- have been no National policy. Sir John Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper would have opposed the increase and delivered free trade

There is room here for serious reflection. Canada is still an agricultural country, but with foolish reason was ever given by a government the aid of a protective tariff, which was the Nafor failing to meet its responsibilities. Having tional policy, it is a greater manufacturing country than it would have been. A protective tariff cannot be abolished once it has been esthat the average may be kept about right. No- tablished without destroying the industries that body takes Bob Rogers very seriously these depend on it and, it is quite safe to say that days, but it must be admitted that in his Win- neither Mr. Fielding nor Mr. King would injure nipeg speech of this week he is not far out in any industry. Mr. Fielding is the safest man his summing up of the group now holding of- in the House, the most experienced, to make fice. As a former colleague he speaks from any tariff changes. Mr. King would be a good personal knowledge of most of the men who consultant. Higher tariffs than are necessary to save the industries are not desirable. A Hon. Mr. MacLean's sincerity in breaking protective tariff does not benefit business morfrom his party and joining the Unionist minis- ality. In the days of small things men spoke try for the war period will not be questioned of a living profit and were satisfied with a fair by those who know him for the high-minded return on their investment. When protection man that he is. As a member of the Opposi- ruled it was not a fair profit but what could be tion after 1911 Mr. MacLean took upon him- obtained under the tariff that determined the self the heavy task of chief financial critic, and price. Old-fashioned honesty disappeared and

> The protective tariff did not produce the prosperity expected. The John Elliott works in London, prosperous before that time did not North West failing to grow as expected, their product failed to find a market. There were others like the Masseys survived and became greater and more powerful than they would

The opportunity to manufacture on a large scale benefitted the manufacturer to the extent successor will also prove a continual source of of the home market, but it was necessary to weakness during the weeks and months that are manufacture for export before the world-wide effect was produced. As long as the manufacpoint; one or two more resignations would end turing was limited to home consumption the questions of capital and labor entered only to

Mr. King says "There are few pages in history sadder than the appalling misery which, in some countries has accompanied the transition may wear its weeds on the way to the cemetery from the hand system of industry to modern of limited means find it possible to reap large gains in isolated ventures. For one who succeeds a thousand fail. Demand is no longer local: supply is no longer local. Development has gone on and on from the day when locality competed with locality and industry with industry, to the present time, when markets are world markets and continent competes with continent."

To adjust the tariff of Canada today will require experience and knowledge with a worldwide vision far greater than at any previous

EDITORIAL NOTES. Transfer your toil to the soil, might be

useful Canadian slogan just now. SECRETS OF SOUND.

[Manchester Guardian.] Professor W. H. Bragg told a war story in his cture on the "World of Sound" at the Royal Institution, London, that will be new to most His friend, Dr. Richard Paget, had a wanderful facility for recognizing the number of vibrations per second in a note especially when the note was heard under water, as in the case of that from the propeller of a submarine, and he had a

no less wonderful way of using his gift. He would strip, said the professor, and get his head under water. Presently he would reappear humming a note, then the would tap his forehead with his finger and call out 256 or some such number. Now, it is extraordinarily difficult to recognize the exact pitch of a note without the help of a tuning-fork or instrument to compare it with. tapped his forehead it always resounded to one note which he had ascertained with great accuracy. By comparing the note he was humming with the one sounding inside his head, he recognized its pitch, and his scientific knowledge enabled him to calculate at once the number of vibrations per second

that caused it. He spoke of the "superstition" that putting wires across a hall would prevent echoes. The best way to test the acoustic properties of a hall, he said, was to stand in the middle of it and clap one's hands. If the sound was sharp and ceased in stantly, as it did in the theatre of the Royal Institution, the hall would be perfect from a master's standpoint. If the sound persisted for less than two seconds, it would be fairly good for spe For music a little longer might be allowed, but when the resonance lasted for twenty seconds, as it did in the octagonal hall of the Victoria and We may expect the coming session to be marked Albert Museum, both speaking and music would be impossible.

From Here and There

AN INSTRUMENT OF GOVERNMENT. [Philadelphia Record.]

Many men of prominence in this country have felt, although they have hesitated to express their opinions in print, that the churches now so actively engaged in furthering the cause of prohibition will Rabbi C. A. Rubinstein of the Har Sinai Temple. "Everyone knows." he said, "that religious institutions are the very bulwark of the law of the land. and that the church and the synagogue exist as a moral influence, not as a political agency. That is where the danger lies. The church is being turned into an arm of the government-the old phenomenon with which history is familiar, where the church and state were combined."

A LITTLE GIANT.

[Philadelphia Press.] The trivial thing seems important only when multiplied so often that it becomes gigantic. Thus, the average person going to a bank wonders why the bank makes such a fuss about one day's interest. To the individual, interest for a day is a trifle too forty or fifty million dollars to deal with, interest ecomes a thing of vaster concern than the League or Nations or next season's baseball schedule. So you will see a bank send a man to Chester to collect a check for \$100,000, so that the proceeds can be made to work today instead of waiting until Postmaster-General Burleson brings it in tomorrow's mail. Does it pay to send a messenger instead of Verily it does. The wages of a messenger for an hour, plus the railway fare to Chester and back, may amount to \$5, but the interest saved foots up to more than \$16. There is your trifle grown to be

BRITISH GOODS FOR CANADA.

The principal remedy suggested for the unfavorable exchange rate against Canada in the United States is curtailment of the purchase of American goods. It is of interest in this connection to note that attention is being given in Great Britain to what is held up as an opportunity for British nanufacturers to secure a better footing in the Canadian market in competition with their American rivals. The British have been losing ground in Canada for years. Forty years ago Canada bought 60 per cent of her imported goods from Great Britain; today we buy ten times as much from the United States as from the Mother Country.

In a series of articles in the Empire Mail, a periodical published in London largely in the interests of British trade, Mr F. A. McKenzie, the wellknown journalist and former London correspondent of the Ottawa Journal, is advising the British manufacturers that they will never again have as good an opportunity as they have today to improve their position in the Canadian market. pointing out to the British the reason why the Americans have made such headway in Canada at their expense-proximity, similarity of interests and customs, and the demand for American products created by the advertising in American publications which circulate so widely in Canada being among the obvious ones-Mr. McKenzie urges that the British manufacturers have certain distinct and vantages. One of these is the preferential tariff. Added to this now is the exchange rate. While Canadian money is away below par value in the United States, British money is at a large discount in Canada. He advises British manufacturers to make their effort now, because of the assistance the exchange will give them, and also because he thinks the tariff conditions may not remain as favorable-he notes the demand of the western farmers for reciprocity with the United States.

Another advantage the British manufacturers have, in Mr. McKenzie's opinion, is the preference on the part of many Canadians for what he considers the higher quality of British goods. In many lines of goods this advantage, perhaps, is considerable. British quality is generally to be relied upon. In high class articles it is often superior to American quality, the Americans themselves recognizing this in their importations from Britain. the new tariff days come," says Mr. McKenzie, possible for the makers of high class British goods to establish a permanent Canadian reputation and market. Wiith many in Canada today it is quality, convenience of supplies and reputation that

MARS AND WIRELESS. [Montreal Herald.]

Major H. MacCallum, the superintending engineer for the Marconi system in Great Britain, believes that the Martians have picked up the Morse code used by wireless operators on this earth, and declares that in the messages which Marconi says are coming from another planet, the Morse code is actually being used, although no intelligible message can be picked up.

"Now, if they originate from the moon or from Mars," said Mr. MacCallum in an interview, "the question arises: Why do the messages come in "Assuming that Mars, the more likely source,

is inhabited, as many scientists, including Professor Lowell, believe it to be, there is a perfectly plausible

"The Martians are probably of a more advanced civilization than we are. They may have been working on wireless for hundreds of years. Given a sufficiently sensitive receiver, they may have picked up some of our messages in code and worked out the meaning of them. That is not at all farfetched: we did the same thing with German messages during the war.

"If they have done this, it is almost certain they would work to a program and try to get into touch with the earth at regular intervals. This is a point on which careful investigations must be made and exact records kept before anything certain can be said. We have not been looking out for such a program, and may have missed it so far.

The messages heard by Senato Marconi and others have been of equal strength in this country, in America and elsewhere thus doing away with the possibility of a practical joker being at work. It would be a comparatively easy matter to calculate if a message received at various far apart

stations was the same one.
"The speed is 186,000 a second, and by sending out, say, the alphabet and noting the exact time of the dots and dashes at each end, any difference of as little as a fraction of a second could be noted. "To say that a wireless message from Mars could not reach the earth would be nonsense. Given a sufficiently powerful transmitter, distance is certainly to be overcome.

"It has not yet been done, but by means of directional wireless it is possible to tell the position of origin of messages transmitted within 100,000

It is agreed by almost all scientific men that if signals are coming from some point outside the earth, and if the canals really exist on the planet Mars, then there can be no doubt that living creatures of some kind in Mars are the cause of the signals. If they have the skill and intelligence to construct the canals they could easily signal to

the earth. A diagram shows part of the surface of Mars with extraordinary markings, called canals, as they have been portrayed by Professor Lowell and his assistants in the great observatory at Flagstaff. Arizona. There, perched on a lonely mountain-top. in dry air, with perfect seeing, and equipped with one of the most powerful telescopes in the world. for twenty years constant watch has been maintained on this mysterious planet, waiting for some-

thing to happen. The existence of the canals was long attributed to imagination, but in 1907 they were photographed, and have subsequently been photographed again with fair success. It was then said that there was no atmosphere on Mars, but in 1915 photographs of the Martian spectrum were taken, which showed water vapor there, and oxygen. It is therefore possible that the canals as we see them are belts of vegetation following watercourses, along which water is forced by some stupendous mechanical

power. To give some idea of the size of the canals, that of Orcus is 3,450 miles long-and longer than from

Montreal to Vancouver. At intervals in recent years, when Mars has been watched so carefully, observers have seen apparent flashes of blue light on it; and it has been suggested that flash signals have been attempted by the supposed Martians. The Harvard Observatory authorities in 1909 considered a plan of making

CHAPTER XIX. trees were bare and creaked in the time for mistakin' some of his traps wind, and the skies were lead-colored for mine. I hates Declute, 'cause he and cold. In the early dusk the two dozen grey shacks of Bridgetown looked gets the biggest bucks every season. And I hates Paisley 'cause he hangs greyer and lonelier than ever. Mr. around that Boy McTavish so much. Smythe glanced at the long clock near 'They be allars together, and they're the door and then out of the smoky on a pile of furs at the end of the counter, stirred and the substance of a quid of black tobacco hissed into the get even with him, too. He let his dogs hickory coals, parsing perilously close tree me on the Pint last fail. They general merchant. Mr Sanuta Sanuta and his ears were cocked.

"Yes, I know him, an' I'm goin' to get even with him, too. He let his dogs tree me on the Pint last fail. They general merchant. Mr Sanuta Sanuta and his ears general merchant. Mr. Smythe smiled with his thin lips and looked murder with his little weak eyes. Then he

"If you wish to make Bushwhackers' response from the man on the furs, except another hiss in the coals. "That war Hank," he nodded. "Me

spirit, Broadcrook, but a nasty disposi-tion at times. The next time Hank

no gun, no pistol in my hand when I told you about yourself and relatives Just now. The fact is I fear firearms; "I know I did wrong," he went on "I know a Christian man should no bet. But I wished Colonel Hallibut to bet. lust now. The fact is I fear firearms; bet. But I wished Colonel Hallibut to hate guns. I never fired off a gun know that I was greatly concerned in snould you have shown a tendency to repudiate my statements. I'll show you what I mean. Sambo!" he called softly, "Open the door, please."

The door of the inner room opened, and there stood Sam, the darkey, with a cocked rifle in his head.

faithful servitor and aide-de-Mr. Broadcrook," bowed Smythe. "Did you have me covered a while asked Broadcrook, sheepishly,

addressing the negro.
"This here," nodded Sambo, tapping the brass sight on of the gun "was sure right on a line wif dat bone button on

'Wait a minute." advised Smythe. "Now, Broadcrook, I'm willing to play very decent by you, providing you will answer me a few questions and answer and laughed voicelessly them truthfully. All sin is contamina.

A little later his p them truthfully. All sin is contamination in my eyes; but lying," Mr. Smythe raised his long hands piously, "—I do door opened and Watsdetest a liar.'

crook eagerly "Yes I will do that," replied Smythe.
"What I am anxious to secure is some information of the people among whom informatio you live. Number of families in that

I've got three more brothers. Tom, meanest skunk in the woods, Tom is.

was kids and playin' bear hunt, and we treed Alex and cut the tree down and broke both legs once. Jest in fun, o' course; but he's had it in for us ever since, jest for that." "And what did you do to Tom? Surely he has not escaped unscathed, has he?" "Wall, hardly. Tom he got drowned once by bein' pushed off a log inter the creek. If that fool of a Declute hadn't o' happened along Tom would o' stayed drowned to."

drowned, too." a man by the name of McTavish down there, I suppose?"
"Sure I know him, and I know that
boy o' his, too. I hate him and he keeps out of my way, 'cause he's scared of Liar," breathed Smythe

He stood gazing into the fire for At last he turned and fixed his eyes on Broadcrook's face.
"Never heard tell of an Indian down in that place by the name of Noah Sturgeon, did you?" he asked. "Sure I know him," answered the

other.
"Know him?" Mr. Smythe's words were like a pistol shot. "Knew him, you mean," he cried, leaning forward. "I say I knows him, and I guess I understand what I'm talking about." "But the Noah Sturgeon I mean can't be alive now. He was an old man twenty years ago. Must be a son of his you know, Amos."
"Son, nothin." I tells you, mister, it's old Noah hisself as I knows. O'

course he's old. Often comes over to Big McTavishes, he does. Lives on the P'int 'cross the bay." Smythe drew forward a stool and sat down with his chin in his hands. He was disturbed in his meditations by Broadcrook's standing up.
"Guess I'd better be trampin'," said

"Wait a moment," said Smythe,
"I'm going to give you two pounds of
good powder and a couple of sheafs
of lead. If you will come back here,
say next Saturday, I'll give you more—
much more But you must do something much more. But you must do something for me, will yo?'

"Name it, and I'll do it," promised the delighted trapper.
Smythe glanced fearfully toward the door, and, tiptoeing across to it, shut Sambo in the other room, then bending he whispered something in Broadersel he whispered something in Broadcrook's ear. Whatever it was it seemed to astound and not altogether displease the

guffawed loudly. "Course, if y' gimme the three hundred, I'll send old Noah somewheres,"

he wheezed.
"Broadcrook," said Smythe sternly, "don't mistake my meaning. I know there is danger of accident to the aged and frail, and that life's ruddy current flows but sluggishly in the veins of old men: but my dear Broadcrook, no violence-no violence, remember. ever, when I am sure without a doubt that Noah has departed—ahem—to some remote country for good, why the money remote country for good, why the money is yours. You see he won't let the other Indians sell me their furs but makes them carry them to St. Thomas." Broadcrook chuckled and poked Mr. Smythe in the short ribs so flercely and playfully that the storekeeper's light eyes filled with tears and his breath came and went in gasps.

"Oh, but you're a cracker." cried the
Bushwhacker. "a reg'lar right-down
smart 'un. No wonder widder Ross o'
Totherside thinks you the best man as came and went in gasps.

ever lived." Mr. Smyt Mr. Smythe raised his eyebrows, not sure whether to receive this remark as a compliment or otherwise. Being keen Lusinessman, however, he al lowed it to go on the credit side of his conceit account, and proved that he appreciated the other's cunning of con ception by reaching a black bottle

return flash signals from a earth with a great system of mirrors.

But there are many mysteries about this planet, and one of the greatest is the extraordinary rapidity of the variations in the spots and the surface.

The considered 2 plan of making a black bottle across the counter.

Amos laid the rifle down, and with a leer proceeded to take 2 long pull at the bottle, after which he corked it and put it is his pocket.

Mr. Smythe watched him speculative-

ly. He was quite willing that Broad-crook should have the bottle, under the Of the Tribe of Broadcrook.

Mr. Smythe stood with his back to circumstances.

the fireplace, his long arms behind his the fireplace, his long arms behind his do," grated Broadcrook. "I be one of the fireplace back, with sharp elbows almost touch-ing, and claw-like hands clasped togeth- 'em myself, but I hates 'em jest the The evenings were getting chilly. Al-dy the first snows had come. The he threatened to break my back one es were bare and creaked in the time for mistakin' some of his traps

a hard pair to handle, I can tell you, window, als pointed nose fairly sniff-ing the wind and his big ears fairly pointed forward in a listening attitude. The long figure of a man, half reclining the dingy window again, and his ears

> getown's kept me there all night. Some day I'll e smiled show him that Amos Broadcrook kin murder remember." Smythe turned quickly.

"His schooner is going to be in the bay very soon," he said softly, "and if that schooner should happen to burn," "If you wish to make Bushwall if that schooner should nappen to burn."

Place tonight," he said, addressing his if that schooner should nappen to burn, the suggested, speaking as though to himself, "it would make Hallibut sure himself, "it would make Hallibut sure of one thing-that the Bushwhackers had fired the boat to get even with him for spoiling their trapping on Lee Creek." an' Hank hasn't spoken for nigh eight Amos was tipsy, but not so tipsy

"Humph, you don't say! Well, Hank, as you call him, wants to keep out of my way. I've got a good Christian "Now," he snarled, "if you want that boat burned and you want me to do i how much'll you pay for that job?

tries to mix in with me it's going to be right here."

"Thar's not much size to you to be callin' my draw the way you've been doin'," murmured Broadcrook. "I reck-oned as you'd a gun—one o' them pistol kind—in your fist when you was tellin' to be callin' when you was tellin' at many offered to ware me three trees. He laughed to the control of the co "Dear friend," said Smythe, "this is a wild country, and it behooves us all to protect our fragile and oft too-erring bodies from coming into contact with some more solid substance; but I held no gun, no pistol in my hand when I told you about ment of indiscretion I took his wager."

SHE WEARS NOTHING TABLE TO THE WART OF THE PART OF THE PA

the money, providing my prophecy be fullfilled.— which, let us hope, it may not," he added devoutly.

Broadcrook lurched and fixed his good eye on Smythe's pensive face. then, after another drink from the bottle,

he turned.
"You'h be expectin' news, then?"
"Exactly," smiled the storekeeper.
"And you'll be on the outlook for "I'll not be surprised to see smoke."

Broadcrook passed outside, and when his uncertain step had died in the Smythe leaned against a pile of furs pricked-up ears

delightedly. The "Do you mean as you will gimme the son pounded in. A light cloak covered him from head to foo you them questions?" asked Broad-"Who was that man I just met?" were his first words dear Watson, is the very

"For heaven's sake, drop that hy critical manner of yours and be your-One or two I know already. I know your family some—that Hank fellow and the one you call Abe. Any more? Watson that be your sicken me; absolutely sicken me." ind the one you call Abe. Any more ind the one you call Abe. Any more with this eye and stirred in his seat with groan. Smythe came forward with

"Take that stuff away." cried Watmeanest skunk in the woods, Tom is. Hank, he's not much better'n Tom. Son. "Look here, Smythe, we're up against a plece of work that requires cool heads. No more whiskey for meaning day." some day."

"Nice loving sort of family, eh, Sambo?" sneered Smythe. "How about the old man, the father?"

"Dau's all right in some ways, but I ain't got no sort of use for him, either," answered Broadcrook. Fact is, none of us has much use for the others. We ain't built that way. Hank shot my eye out with a bow and arrer when we have the same against a piece of work that requires cool heads. No more whiskey for me. If I hadn't been drunk the other day, you can bet we wouldn't have made a mess of things and got half killed by that big Bushwhacker the way we did. And to think," he groaned, "that all the while you were sitting by the fire

with widow Ross eating nuts, roasting your shins, and talking religion. You've a good deal to answer for. Between the din of Hallibut's mill and the widow's psalm-singing, the noise down there is awful. Wen, five found out this man it on the people on Totherside. Jake the engineer, tells me that the Bushwhackers are getting bitter towards Hallibut. The fools think he wants to drive them off their property.

me, also, that the Colonel intends send Smythe set the bottle on the counter

"Yes," he said dryly.
"Yes," mimicked the other with an oath. "Is that all you have to say about it, then? What am I to tell Hallibut, supposing he demands his money

My dear Watson," smirked Smythe "don't worry about it. I have-hem! something to say. "Well, what is it? Does it amount to anything? Don't shake your harpy head off. What is it?"

"Not much, my dear Watson; not much. Simply this; Hallibut's schooner might burn. Old Injun Noah might go away to the States, and white the whackers and Hallibut engage in a fight, somebody else might get in possession of that timber. Don't you see that they will be so frightened of his away to the States, and while the Bushtaking their deeds from them by force that they will be glad to place those "I hope so, Smythe, I hope so," said the other man, "but something tells 14e we'll get what's coming to us yet."
"Dear Watson, you are weary
fanciful," smiled Smythe. "Reli would make your conscience more easy It must be a terrible thing to have onscience such as yours, my friend."
Smythe meant that, every word of it.
Watson looked at him, then reached

for the bottle. "I've changed my mind." he laughed. "I don't want to drink, but I have to in order to forget—not my sins. but the sight of your hypocritical face." "Remember there is business to tall over after supper," warned Smythe, "and there is our report to Colonel Hal-

FADED AND SHABBY

But "Diamond Dyes" Her Old Apparel Fresh and New.

Jse "Diamond Dyes." guaranteed to give a new rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods-dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings.

The Direction Book with each package tells so plainly how to diamond dye over any color that you cannot make a mis

To match any material, have druggis

libut to frame up, which I, as the sur-viving party, must reluctantly presen n person."
He reached over with a claw and

gripped the bottle.

"After we have arranged a certain campaign of action." he smirked. "you may get as drunk as you please. Until then, my dear Watson, you must stay on the anxious seat." And leaving the agent huddled before the fireplace he passed into the other room to awaken the sleeping Sambo. To be continued.

DON'T FIT

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest Indigestion and Stomach Relief

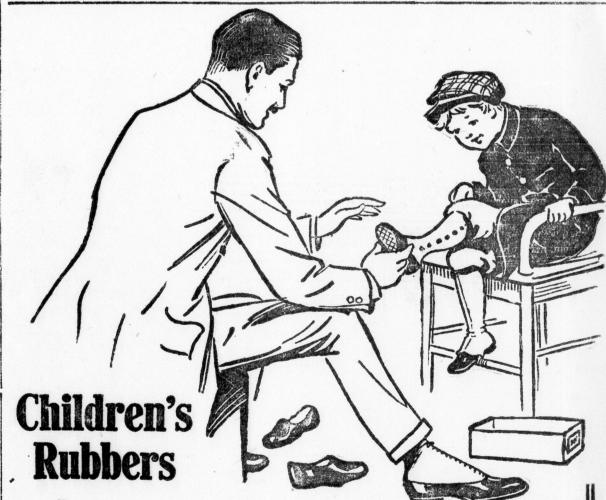
ach is sour, acid, gassy, or you feel full When you have heavy and bloated. lumps of pain or headache from indiges

tion. Here is instant relief! Just as soon as you eat a tablet of two of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress caused by acidity ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapensin never fail to neutralize the harmful stomach acids and make you feel fine at once, and they cost so little at drug

"Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets"

6. M. Grove

show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card. al succession de la constant de la c HOODIN'S CHOCOLATE A delicious confection, as wholesome as any food-and far more nourishing than most, 1/2 lb. Cakes. Small Bars (Four varieties) (Same varieties) Hooton's Tulip Buds , At all dealers HOOTON CHOCOLATE CO., LIMITED, MAKERS, TORONTO, GANADA THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O



Made to fit exactly all sizes and shapes of Children's Shoes, so that the little feet will be easy and comfortable, and perfectly protected on wet, stormy days.

Dominion Rubber System Rubbers

have the sturdy toughness that insures satisfactory wear, with the snug fit that comes with careful, painstaking workmanship.

Dominion Rubber System Rubbers are made in styles and sizes to fit the shoes of every member of the family.

You can get these reliable Rubbers by asking your dealer for Dominion Rubber System footwear.



Sold by the best shoe stores throughout Canada.