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A LIFE'S DEVOTION

BY FRANK H. SHAW.

Author of "A Daughter of the Storm," "First of the Pole," etc. (Copyright in U. S. America. All Rights Reserved.)

She whipped her horse sharply, more sharply than she had intended, and drove forward. Beddington was in an uproar; the streets, usually deserted, were packed to overflowing with a man, running hastily, shouting over his shoulder to an acquaintance that Scroggs was about to address the electors, and with a tingling to the finger tips Marion followed the general tide. Then she reigned in her horse suddenly. There was a roar of mingled applause and derision from a crowd in the market-place. From her position in the high dog-cart the girl could see over the heads of the crowd, and what she saw made her blood pulse hotly. A big laborer had evidently been beating a little child; the girl stood near by crying pitifully, and the laborer was squaring up in a most defiant manner, shouting out to someone to come on. Someone came on, and Marion recognized Ebenezer Scroggs. His frock coat was tightly buttoned up over his chest, but he betrayed no reluctance to accept the invitation. It was all over before Marion could turn her horse round and withdraw from the spot. The laborer had no chance; he was muscle bound, whilst his opponent was in the pink of condition. When two sympathizers led the laborer away, Marion hardly knew whether disgust or pride held paramount place in her mind.

"He seems to love this sort of thing," she said impulsively. "Oh, he must be of the earth, earthy. I'm afraid."

"You've made a fool of yourself, Scroggs," she heard a clever-faced man exclaim, as he seized Scroggs by the arm, and attempted to pilot him through a by no means friendly crowd. "That man was one of your supporters, and he carries influence, by that, and even votes will tell for you."

Scroggs faced round on his accuser, and seemed about to reply, but second thoughts came to him. He swung about—one of the tallest men there.

"Men," he said and his voice rang clearly, stilling the uproar. "I'm told that I've just licked one of my voters. Well, I'm not going to apologize. I don't want any man who will dog his child with a two-inch belt to vote for me."

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me, thanks; and if there's anyone here, of the same opinion as my late antagonist, I don't know that I want his vote either." A loud cheer greeted his words, and through the press broke the discomfited laborer.

"Put it there, mister," he said stoutly, extending a grubby hand. "You've spoke like a man, you have. Blow me, if I'd a dozen votes you should have 'em all. Licked me fair, you did, and I deserve everything I've got."

And then Scroggs looked up and saw Marion. He raised his hat slightly, and turned away, biting his lip. What could she think of him save that he was making a blatant bid for the cheapest kind of popularity?

The sure Lord Greatheart heard of the fracas, and made the most of it. "Your ham and beef friend has been getting back to his beginnings," Marion, he said that evening. "He's down, common to the core." And for once in a while Marion had nothing to say.

But another day came, and another. There was an air of great activity at Greatheart's. Priests, men and women came and went, snatching hurried meals, and talking vociferously all the time in cracked, unnatural voices. And the one morning Marion Seymour awoke with a feeling of impending events troubling her. It was election day; that night the result of the poll would be declared.

"A man's safe," said her father at breakfast. "We've worked well, although I wish you'd taken part. But it's a foregone conclusion, and it's all over now but the shouting."

That day Marion knew no rest. She went from room to room in a perfect frenzy of excitement; she took up a book and flung it down without reading a word. Her father had gone to Greatheart's, and she was waiting for him to add his vote in favor of Ebenezer Scroggs.

"It must be that I want him to win," said the girl to herself. "It isn't at all reasonable; morally, I ought to be praying that he is defeated by an overwhelming majority; but I don't want him to win, I want him to win."

Dinner that night was a simple fare. No one appeared to partake of the meal, and Marion was unable to snatch even a bite. At last, realizing that the prolonged uncertainty would shatter her nervous system, she donned a wrap, and finding by inquiry that not a single horse remained in the stables, set off on foot to the park gates. A motor fumed up and stopped at sight of her. The flaring headlights threw her white-covered head into high relief.

"Lady Marion! You here?" exclaimed Scroggs' voice. "Can I be of any assistance?" He spoke as unconcernedly as if no vital issues were at stake. She lifted her face to his, and the last man she expected to see, she said, almost sheepishly. "You ought to be in Beddington, counting the minutes to the declaration."

"I'm going now," he said. "I couldn't stand it any longer. I intended to stay at home until the result was announced, but I'm young to the great game yet, and—and—let me give you a lift." She had not intended to accept his offer, but something within herself impelled her against her will; she spoke no word, and was in a flash, and the roads were dry. The car fled along smoothly for a couple of miles until the lights of Beddington showed ahead. A hoarse, roaring sound beat on the air, an ever-growing tumult of excited humanity. Dark figures showed in the darkness, men running headlong.

Had a Bad Cough For a Number of Years.

Was Afraid of Consumption.

remedies but only received temporary relief until I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and after taking two bottles my cough was cured. I am never without a bottle of Norway Pine Syrup.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that when a person catches cold it must be attended to immediately or serious results may follow.

"We've won," yelled someone vociferously, throwing up his cap. His voice as cool as ever, Scroggs said: "Who's won?" They did not recognize him for the moment.

"Our man," the people's man—Scroggs—they yelled, and without a single word in reply Scroggs pulled the throttle open, and the car shot forward again. He heard a little gasp at his elbow and heard round sharply. "Then you do care," he asked abruptly. "I'd hoped you did."

Marion was speaking unconsciously; it was as if she listened to another person speaking from an infinite distance.

"Yes, I do care," she said defiantly. And when something firm and comfortable passed around her waist she found no cause for complaint.

CHAPTER XI.

The car was compelled to stop; a sea of humanity raged about its forewheels. "Scroggs! Scroggs!" they yelled, and the ugly, grotesque name seemed in their mouths to take on a new meaning. It stood for strength and victory, and Marion, her lips slightly parted and her eyes aglow, felt within her some reflection of the man's greatness. For Ebenezer Scroggs was great indeed; he had won a victory against the odds. He had won a victory where the tradesman, centuries had previously held undisputed rule.

"Speech! speech!" yelled the elector, Scroggs stood up in the driving seat and opened his mouth to speak, but in the tumult nothing could be heard. He looked about him helplessly; but he had shown up in a bad way, and he was shouting rose in such an overwhelming way that the cry of a battleship could not have made itself heard above the din. Scroggs was thinking hard. He gave a look at his heart he desired, but his honor where honor was due, but some instinct of nobility within him forbade. To couple her name with his success would embarrass the woman he loved; and love, in Scroggs' mind, the unsifted, of everything unpleasant that loved one. Another rolling burst of sound which ebbed and flowed like the waves on a rocky shore; and then a calm.

"Men, you say we've won, I don't know how. I don't know the majority of the county. The result was too much at stake; but I'll believe your word. What's the majority?"

"One vote," cried a laughing voice; it was Bill Stubbins. He voted straight for Scroggs; Stubbins was the laborer who had been so soundly thrashed.

"Then—three cheers for Stubbins," cried Scroggs hoarsely. "He's won the election for me. He's the man he is. And three cheers for my friend, my friends; this is the proudest moment of my life. That's a backey phrase, justice a chance to assert itself, and it has done. We've won, it means a lot to me; I'll see that it means a lot to you." He had to stop; they rushed to his side, and he was carried him shoulder-high to the market cross, and there they put him down.

(To be continued.)

LUNATICS IN JAIL

Inspector of Prisons May Proceed Against the City of Toronto.

[G. N. W. Dispatch.]

Toronto, April 4.—Dr. Bruce Smith, inspector of prisons, has announced this morning that the city of Toronto is probably would be proceeded against on account of the overcrowding and other conditions in the jail hospital, and owing to the unsatisfactory arrangements made by the city for the care of persons committed to the asylum.

The doctor's remarks arose over the death of another inmate of the jail yesterday, and the fact that waiting disposition in the asylums. Dr. Smith recalled, in the asylums, the city was indicted by the grand jury for just such conditions, and was all ready to proceed against the city for the penalty on the distinct promise that additional repairs necessary to remedy the defects would be at once made to the jail.

SHOT IN A MIX-UP

Two Fort Francis Men Have Terrific Battle Following a Quarrel.

Fort Francis, April 3.—Charles Southworth, bookkeeper, and William Armstrong, employees of Lochhart & Co.'s sawmill in the bush, had a quarrel on Thursday. Southworth carried a revolver, but Armstrong grabbed him before he could shoot. In the struggle three shots were fired. Armstrong was shot in the thigh, wrist and arm. Southworth, who carried a revolver, was shot in the chest and arm. Armstrong was brought here to the hospital and the less complicated and in will soon be all right. Southworth was yesterday and will have his preliminary hearing as soon as Armstrong is able to appear.

FIRE CHIEF BURNED.

Ottawa, Ont., April 4.—The funeral of the late Ludwig Genest, chief of the Hull fire and police departments, took place there this morning. Upwards of three thousand persons accompanied the remains to their last resting place. Besides the Hull civic lodges and police departments, many officers and men, while many persons were present from Montreal and outside points.

Don't Forget



Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

Even an expert won't buy coffee by its looks. He wants to taste it in the cup—because all coffee looks very much alike.

If you want a delicious cup of coffee, get a brand that has proved its quality like "SEAL BRAND."

The delightful flavor and fragrant aroma of the finest coffee berries are brought direct to your table by means of the seal brand.

The flavor and aroma are sealed in.

Insist on having Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee in 1 and 2 pound tins—never sold in bulk.

CHASE & SANBORN, - Montreal.

AGED GENERAL BOOTH IS SERIOUSLY ILL

London, April 5.—General William Booth is reported to be seriously ill at his home here. He has been compelled to cancel all his engagements owing to his indisposition. He had a fainting fit yesterday. General Booth is now 81 years of age, and the veteran head of the Salvation Army has been aging rapidly of late.

LIGNITE, NOT COAL

Nature of Recent Mineral Find in Northern Ontario Wilds.

Toronto, April 5.—North Ontario's "coal" is still regarded by the samples of the recent finds, forwarded to Sir James Whitney at the Provincial Parliament have been found wanting. It is unquestionably lignite.

Mr. T. W. Gibson, deputy minister of mines, said he had been informed by the department, however, that the lignite fields are much more extensive than was generally supposed. Lignite is a soft but substantial fuel and may be utilized by many.

THE THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF the fields and the coal fields is being conducted by the Government, as announced by Sir James Whitney and Hon. Mr. Cochrane has not, of course, been completed, and until the reports are in the hands of the minister, the department is not prepared to make any formal announcement.

PINKERTONS AS USHERS

Gleason Says He Intends to Keep Order at the Big Fight.

[Association Press.]

New York, April 4.—There's going to be absolute order at the Jeffries-Johnson championship mill on July 4, and Jack Gleason, who is here perfecting the arrangements, is going to employ Pinkerton detectives as ushers. Gleason says they will wear uniforms and besides seating the spectators will take care of any noisy or unruly persons.

St. Louis, April 4.—More than 2,000,000 packages of matches went up in smoke last night during a spectacular fire that destroyed two adjoining factories of the Diamond Match Company, with a total loss of \$175,000.

SWISS COLLEGE BURNED.

Berne, Switzerland, April 4.—Switzerland's largest Catholic college, the Marienhilf, located near Schwyz, with the church library and valuable scientific collection, was burned last night. Five hundred students and professors had narrow escapes.

STORM IN THE WEST.

Winnipeg, April 4.—Heavy thunder and rain all through the west last night. Old-timers say that not for 50 years has there been such a storm so early in the spring. The rain is welcomed by the farmers, as the country was badly in need of moisture. Seeding in many parts of the west is being pushed rapidly forward. This week, with continued fine weather, it will be general in most of the west. Reports from Saskatchewan say that in Central Saskatchewan there will be almost double the acreage under crop over last year.

DEFENDANTS NOT READY.

Toronto, Ont., April 4.—On the motion of the defendants the trial of the case of Jas. L. Bastin, of Galt, against the Dominion Natural Gas Company, of that city, was today postponed by the master in chambers until the fall. The defendants said they were not ready to go on. The suit is for \$25,000 damages for the death of the wife and daughter of the plaintiff from injuries alleged to have been received as the result of an explosion which partially destroyed his house Jan. 21.

TO PROBE FIRE.

Montreal, April 4.—The fire commissioners will hold a investigation into the Waldman clothing factory fire on Saturday night, when twenty firemen were injured by a back draught explosion. It is alleged that the factory being one of the few which stood out against the recent general strike in that trade.

WATERWAYS COMMISSION BACKS CONNIE'S BILL

Engineer Coste Says That Canal From Winnipeg to Lake Superior Is Feasible.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, April 4.—That the proposed canal from Lake Superior to Lake Winnipeg, as contemplated in Mr. James Connie's bill, now under consideration by the sub-committee of the Commons railways and canals committee, is feasible from an engineering standpoint, that it would provide for the development of about one million horsepower in the district served, and that it must sooner or later be necessary in Canada is to preserve the grain as to the cost of this country was in carrying trade of this country in carrying substance the evidence given before the sub-committee by Mr. Louis Coste, of the Canadian section of the International Waterways Commission. Mr. Coste, speaking as an engineer, said that it would be possible to construct the canal along the proposed route from Lake Superior to Lake Winnipeg, with a depth of 7 to 9 feet, and a width of 40 feet. He did not think there would be any difficulty in creating adequate storage basins to carry the canal over the Height of Land 50 miles from Lake Superior. Estimates as to the total cost were, he said, of course, only vaguely approximate as yet, but he did not think the canal would cost over twenty millions. He believed that ultimately the grain-carrying trade of the west would demand the construction of the canal right through to Edmonton. He thought the waterways commission should be safely trusted to protect the interests of the public in regard to navigation and power rights.

Backed by Millions.

Mr. J. T. Horne, the promoter of the company, said that there had been no very accurate survey made as yet on the proposed canal, but as soon as the bill passed, engineers would be sent out along the route to make a reliable estimate of cost. He said there was now about two million dollars behind the company. The committee took up the bill clause by clause, and a number of amendments were inserted to protect the interests of Winnipeg in respect to its municipal power scheme.

BERATED HER LAWYER.

Montreal, April 4.—There was an exciting scene in the practice court today when Miss Josephine Proulx, lady-in-law, Charles Barnard, loudly berating him for allowing her case for alleged wrongful dismissal as a teacher to be non-suited by breach of duty. Finally Justice Lafontaine calmed her by allowing her case to be reopened and she gained her point.

EXTENDS JURISDICTION.

Montreal, April 4.—H. P. Timmerman, industrial commissioner for the C. P. R., with jurisdiction over the Atlantic division of the railway, has extended his jurisdiction over the Ontario division, and that part of the eastern division east of Carleton Place, with headquarters in Montreal.

WHITNEY TO OFFICIATE.

Kingsport, April 4.—Premier Whitney, at the close of the day, the cornerstone of the new chemistry building on the campus, towards the construction of which the Government gave the school of mining, \$100,000.

WALDMAN FIRE INSURANCE.

Montreal, Que., April 4.—Following is a list of the insurance companies interested in the Waldman Clothing factory fire of Saturday night: Quebec, \$4,500; Hartford, \$2,500; Guaranty, \$3,000; London and Lancashire, \$2,000; London, \$2,500; Commercial Union, \$2,500; Phoenix, of Brooklyn, \$5,000; North American, \$2,500; North, \$2,500; Aetna, \$5,000; Home, \$2,500. The total loss is estimated at \$75,000, compared with insurance of \$27,500.

Sore Throat Catarrh

With the many remedies you have tried you surely know that no liquid medicine can cure your throat or nose. Even a gargle only bathes the entrance of the throat—it can't really get inside, nor can it reach the inflamed bronchial tubes.

With Catarrhazone, it's so different from medicine-taking—you simply breathe its healing vapor, inhale its balsamic fumes, which carry cure and relief to the minutest air cells in the lungs, nose, throat and bronchial tubes.

In this scientific way the soreness and inflammation is rapidly allayed, relaxed cords are toned up, the entire mucous membrane invigorated. Every trace of Catarrhazone disappears, the disagreeable dripping of mucus in the throat, hawking, spitting and stopped-up nostrils—all these sure signs of Catarrh and bronchitis are permanently cured by Catarrhazone.

Catarrhazone

Is Guaranteed to Cure

Recommended by the medical profession for coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore or relaxed throat, laryngitis, croup, man's throat, smoker's throat, bronchial cold, weak chest, chest inflammation, huskiness, hoarseness, wheezing, loss of voice, chest tickling cough, old age cough, asthma, chest pains and chest tightness, croup, whooping cough and children's throat and chest ailments.

Beware of the unscrupulous dealer who offers you some cheap substitute, insist on Catarrhazone only. Two months' treatment, \$1. Smaller, 50 cents. All reliable dealers, or by mail from the Catarrhazone Company, Kingston, Ont.

The Best Tea is Cheapest—Always

"SALADA"

is the best value because it is richer, more fragrant and healthful than other teas. It goes much further. It costs no more.

SURE PURE THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE!

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA. E.W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.



A Bedtime Cup of OXO

Brings Sweet, Refreshing Sleep

If you have been troubled with insomnia or broken rest a cup of OXO at bedtime will give you healthy, sound, refreshing sleep, and you'll wake up feeling fine.

Those who make a practice of taking a cup of OXO at bedtime find it has a splendid effect on the health.

OXO in Cubes

is a new and most convenient form. Each cube contains the goodness of 1/4 pound of prime beef—and costs 2 1/2 c. or less. Each cube makes a delicious cup of OXO, or soup for two. Sold in tins of 4 cubes for 10c.—10 cubes for 25c.—50 cubes for \$1.15. Get OXO in Bottles or Cubes from Grocers, Druggists or General Stores.

Canadian Agencies: 21-27 Lombard Street, Toronto. 41 Common Street, Montreal. and at Vancouver & Winnipeg.

Rosy Cheeks or Pale Ones?

A moment's reflection with your mirror will give the hint as to the condition of your system. Pale cheeks, muddy complexion, dull eyes, show a poverty of blood. You require something to make a plentiful supply of rich, red blood course through your veins. To ensure this take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the wonderful little blood-makers. Whatever your blood may need the stomach will supply from the daily food when it is in good working order. Beecham's Pills aid the stomach to digest its food and to assimilate the blood elements. They increase the supply and improve the quality of the blood. If you are pale, weak, languid, or anemic, a few doses of Beecham's Pills will

Make all the Difference

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold every where in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

To prevent danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home, insist on your baker wrapping his bread in our wrappers.

We are the originators of bread wrappers. Now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and other cities.

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Every Woman

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MARVEL Whirling Spray

It is a wonderful remedy for all kinds of ailments. It gives full particulars and directions for use in a leaflet. Write to WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

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On Grand Central Station, New York City. Rooms and day and night. Read to stamp for N. Y. City Guide Book and Map.

Best tea sets, dishes, wafers, etc., are stamped MERIDEN BRIT CO. SOLE U.S. LEADING DEALER. "Silver Plate that Wears"



8630—LADY'S SHIRTWAIST—A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE WAIST MODEL. For wear with tailored suits there is nothing nicer than a smart, well-made shirtwaist, and the design here portrayed may be made of the same material as the skirt, or of contrasting goods. It is made of cloth, a full of silk and trimming of braid will relieve the plainness of the model. The waist may be made to close at the left side or at the centre back. The pattern is cut in six sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure, and requires 2 1/2 yards of 34-inch material for the 36-inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in stamps or silver.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

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Measurement—Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, measure or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the size. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "yards."

Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash.