

Benger's—the safe food in illness.

Even in Fevers and illnesses with inflammatory symptoms such as are present in Enteric Fever, when the giving of correct food is of highest importance, Benger's Food is right.

Prepare it always according to the directions. Remember Benger's is not one of the "made in a moment" variety of foods. If it were it could not be universally prescribed by the Medical Profession as the safe Food in serious illness.



is obtainable from all Stores, Grocers, etc. in sealed tins price 60c. and \$1.

A sample with instructive Booklet on Infant and Invalid Feeding—post free from: BENGER'S FOOD, Ltd. Manchester, Eng. or from their Wholesale Agents in Canada:—The National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, or any of their Branches at: Halifax, N.S., Toronto, Ont., St. John, N.S., Hamilton, Ont., London, Ont., Vancouver, B.C., Winnipeg, Man., Victoria, B.C., Calgary, Alta., Nelson, B.C., Ottawa, Ont., Regina, Sask.

a crash that was followed by a horrible floundering and silence again. Payne sat still, shivering a little in his saddle until the snow that whirled about him blotted out all the birches, and a roaring blast came down.

He knew there was now nothing that he could do. The current had evidently sucked the fugitive under, and, dismounting, he groped his way up the slope, leading the horse by the bridle, and only swung himself into the saddle when he found the trail again. A carbine flashed in front of him, two dim figures went by at a gallop, and a third one flung an order over his shoulder as he passed.

"Go back. The Sergeant's hurt and Shannon has got a bullet in him."

Trooper Payne had surmised as much already, and went back as fast as he could ride, while the beat of hoofs grew fainter down the trail. Ten minutes later he drew bridle close by a man who held a lantern, and saw Sergeant Stimson sitting very grim in face on the ground. It transpired later that his horse had fallen and thrown him, and it was several weeks before he rode again.

"You lost your man?" he said. "Get down."

Payne dismounted. "Yes, sir, I fancy he is dead," he said. "He tried the river, and the ice wouldn't carry him. I saw him ride away from here just after the first shot, and fancied he fired at Shannon. Have you seen him, sir?"

The other trooper moved his lantern, and Payne gasped as he saw a third man stooping, with the white face of his comrade close by his feet. Shannon appeared to recognize him, for his eyes moved a little and the grey lips fell apart. Then Payne turned his head aside while the other trooper nodded compassionately in answer to his questioning glance.

"I've sent one of the boys to Graham's for a waggon," said the Sergeant. "You saw the man who fired at him?"

"Yes, sir," said Trooper Payne. "You knew him?" and there was a ring in the Sergeant's voice.

"Yes, sir," said the trooper. "At least he was riding Witham's horse, and had on the old, long coat of his."

Sergeant Stimson nodded, and pointed to the weapon lying with blackened muzzle at his feet. "And I think you could recognize that rifle? There's F. Witham cut on the stock of it."

Payne said nothing, for the trooper signed to him.

"I fancy Shannon wants to talk to you," he said.

The lad knelt down, slipped one arm about his comrade's neck, and took the mitted hand in his own. Shannon smiled up at him feebly.

"Witham's horse and his cap," he said, and then stopped, gasping horribly.

"You will remember that, boys," said the Sergeant.

Payne could say nothing. Trooper Shannon and he had ridden through icy blizzard and scorching heat together, and he felt his manhood melting as he looked down into his dimming eyes. There was a curious look in them which suggested a strenuous endeavour and an appeal, and the lips moved again.

"It was," said Shannon, and moved his head a little on Payne's arm, apparently in an agony of effort.

Then the birches roared about them, and drowned the feeble utterance, while, when the gust passed, all three, who had not heard what preceded it, caught only one word—"Witham."

Trooper Shannon's eyes closed, and his head fell back, while the snow beat softly into his upturned face, and there was a very impressive silence, intensified by the moaning of the wind, until the rattle of wheels came faintly down the trail.

(To be continued.)

That Proposed Contribution

(Continued from page 10.)

States in natural products, and everybody in Canada then believed that such reciprocity would benefit the country very greatly. Lord Elgin went so far as to believe it was essential to the maintenance of British connection, and declared in a despatch to the Home Government: "But if this be not achieved, if free navigation and reciprocal trade with the Union be not secured for us, the worst, I fear, will come, and that at no distant day." De-

Reaping Rewards from Resolutions

By FRANKLIN O. KING

Do You Remember That Old Story about Robert Bruce and the Spider? Robert was hiding in a Cave. His enemies Had Him "In the Hole," Temporarily, So to Speak, As It Were. While Reflecting on the Rocky Road to Royalty, Robert, the Bruce, Espied a Spider Spinning His Web Over the Entrance to the Cavern. Nine Times Did the Spider Swing Across the Opening in a Vain Attempt to Effect a Landing, but the Tenth Time he Touched the Home Plate, and Robert, admiring the Persistence of the Insect, Cried Out Loud—"Bravo," Two or Three Times, One Right After the Other. Shortly After That Bruce Got Busy and Captured a Kingdom.

All of This Preamble is Intended to Point a Moral, which is—"If At First You Don't Succeed, Slap on More Steam, and Sand the Track." In This Connection I want to Inquire about Your New Year's Resolutions, and to Ask If You Have Kept the Faith, and If Not—Why Not? I Believe the Pathway to Prosperity is Paved with Good Resolutions. Therefore, let Us Resolve, and Keep Resolving until Victory is Perched on our Banners. Remember, You Have Fought Many a Victorious Waterloo that the World Knows Nothing About. The Man who Gets Up every Time He Falls Down Will Some Day Cease to be a "Fall Guy." Good Resolutions Will be Rewarded with Rich Realizations, and I Shall Follow as the Night the Day.

How Much Better Off are You than Last Year, or the Year Before That? Perhaps Your Wages are a Little Higher, but Have not Your Expenses More than Kept Pace with That Increase? Aren't You Paying a Little More for Your Clothes and Your Meals, and don't You Smoke More Expensive Cigars and more of Them than Formerly? If It isn't Cigars, It may be Something Else—Some More Expensive Habit.

A Man Begins To Go Down Hill at Forty, and the time may come when a Younger Man—perhaps a Cheaper Man—will fill your job. The Man Who Looks Ahead will prepare himself for that time by getting a Home. My advice to You, therefore, is to Get a Home while you are able to do so—and Begin Now. I would further advise you to Get a Home in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas.

Since Investigating Conditions in the Rain Belt of Gulf Coast Texas, I have no Fear of Old Age or Poverty, because I know I can Take up a Few Acres down there and be Absolutely Independent. I am Firmly Convinced that with Average Intelligence and Average Industry, any Man who is now Working His Head off in the North to make a Bare Living,

where they Snatch One Crop between Snowstorms and Blizzards, can soon Lay Up a Nice Bank Account in the WINTER GARDEN OF AMERICA. Come to the Land of Least Resistance, where You can Grow Three Big Money-Making Crops a Year on the Same Soil and Without a Dollar's Worth of Expense for Irrigation or Fertilization.

I believe you could save Twenty-Five Cents a Day if You Tried. I know you would Try if you Realized that our Growers of Figs, Strawberries and Early Vegetables clear a net profit of \$300 to \$500 an Acre. Men have Realized more than \$1,000 an acre growing Oranges in our Country. Remember that our Early Vegetables get to Northern Markets in Mid-



Two Texas Gulf Coast Products.

Winter and Early Spring, when they command Top Prices. One German Truck Grower on adjoining lands last spring realized nearly \$500 from three-fourths of an acre of Strawberries. You could do as well if you only Tried, and on a Ten-Acre Tract FIND FINANCIAL FREEDOM.

The Biggest Price paid for a car of watermelons on the Houston Market last year was \$140. The car was shipped by the Danbury Fruit and Truck Growers' Association.

We are situated within convenient shipping distance of Three Good Railroads and in addition to this have the inestimable Advantages of Water Transportation through the Splendid Harbours of Galveston and Velasco, so that our Freight Rates are Cut Practically in

Half. The Climate is Extremely Healthy and Superior to that of California or Florida—Winter or Summer—owing to the Constant Gulf Breeze.

Our Contract Embodies Life and Accident Insurance, and should You Die or become totally disabled, Your family, or anyone else You name, will get the Farm without the Payment of Another Penny. If you should be Dissatisfied, we will Absolutely Refund your Money, as per the Terms of our Guarantee.

Write for our Free Book, which contains nearly 100 Photographs of Growing Crops, etc. Fill Out the Blank Space below with your Name and Address, plainly written and mail it to the Texas-Gulf Realty Company, 1485 Peoples Gas Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Read it Carefully, then use your own Good Judgment.

"Please send me your book, "Independence With Ten Acres."

"What Every Woman Knows"

That Bacon furnishes the most tasty and delicious breakfast. It is at the same time the most economical.

For over fifty years the House of Fearman has been curing Breakfast Bacon. It is made from the product of Canadian grain fed pigs, carefully selected and carefully prepared. The whole process from beginning to end is under the supervision of the Inspectors of the Dominion Government, ensuring pure, healthy food.

Ask your grocer to supply you with **FEARMAN'S ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON** Put up by **F. W. Fearman Co., Limited HAMILTON**

STAMMERING

or Stuttering may make life miserable for your child, or for one of your family or friends. If it does, you owe it to the sufferer to investigate the successful Arnott methods of permanently curing these disturbing impediments. We will gladly give you full particulars and references. Cured pupils everywhere.

ARNOTT INSTITUTE Berlin, Ont., Can.

What's the Use of Palliating Corns?

Why merely pare them, when they quickly grow again?

Why use old-time methods—liquids, plasters—just for brief relief.

A chemist has evolved a way to end a corn completely. It is used in Blue-jay plasters.

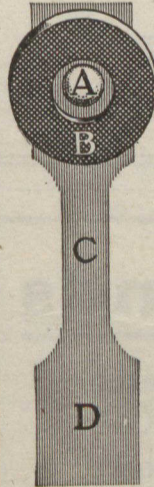
Blue-jay stops the pain at once, just like other methods.

But it also ends the corn. Within 48 hours the entire corn loosens and comes out.

No pain, no soreness. The treatment is complete and final.

It seems too good to be true. But every month a million corns are taken out in that way.

Try it on one of yours.



A in the picture is the soft B & B wax. It loosens the corn. B stops the pain and keeps the wax from spreading. C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable. D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggists—15c and 25c per package Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.

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