

PLOTS THAT FAILED

"I would go with you," said Barbara, "if I were equal to the trip, but to tell you the truth, India, the very sight of a locomotive just now would send me into hysterics, I believe."

He declared, "I hope my little Bab does not know." "No," murmured India; "we thought it best to take your advice, and not tell her, especially in her condition."



MOST PERFECT MADE THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG MONTREAL

shape of a sharp twinge warned him he must rest then for a while. He threw himself down in a nest of bluebells and gave himself up to the sweetest and most peaceful of daydreams, all of which began and ended with Barbara Haven.

Suddenly he was aroused by a voice, and the very person he was thinking of, Bab herself, and sweet as the day, appeared before him. He would have sprung to his feet had not his ankle warned him that he was on the fatal list so to speak. He said to himself, "Of course Barbara must know of it, for India had surely told her of his mishap."

He held out his hand to her eagerly, looking longingly into the beautiful blue eyes, blue than the anemones and bluebells about him. The forget-me-nots that fringed the banks of the babbling brook.

The word was on the end of his tongue: "Oh, Bab, Bab, how thankful I am to God that I was enabled to save your precious life!" then he suddenly remembered that she had asked as a special favor that he should not mention it in any way when in her presence or even elsewhere—the memory of that scene was so abhorrent to her.

He stopped short, and smiled, even though he sighed. "Of course he has heard of my terrible accident, and how near I came to losing my life," thought Bab—and she wondered why he did not mention it to her upon recovering from what seemed certain death.

DREADEFUL ITCHING AND BURNING

White Blisters Spread All Over Head. Scratched Until Mass of Sores. Hard Crusts Left Raw Flesh. Had to Cut Hair Away. Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Hair Growing Thick.

139 Romaine St., Peterboro, Ontario.—"My little girl's head was in a terrible state. It started with little white blisters, which would break until it spread all over her head. The burning and itching were dreadful, especially at night when she would scratch it until it was one mass of sores all over her head and the pillow would be covered with blood. She could get no rest at all with the pain. She would beg of me to put something on to cool the burning and irritation. Hard crusts would form on her head which when she scratched it would leave the raw flesh underneath, and her hair came off with it or would be in such a dreadful state that I would be obliged to cut the hair away."

"I tried several remedies but none of them seemed to do any good. I then cut her hair quite close, washed it with Cuticura Soap and bandaged it using Cuticura Ointment. It is now quite healed without a mark on the skin. Her hair is growing nice and thick again." (Signed) Mrs. M. Saunders, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Postor Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 36D, Boston, U.S.A.

AN ANCIENT RACE

Excavations in South Africa Reveal Relics.

A most interesting discovery has lately been made showing the existence of a primitive race of men in South Africa. Dr. Broom, of Germiston, whose archaeological and geological researches have made his name familiar to scientists in Europe and America, told of a specially interesting discovery recently made of a hot spring thirty miles north of Bloemfontein, in the course of operations designed to open the eye of a tunnel into a sand hill, and in the course of operations the workers came across a large quantity of mammalian bones associated with human implements and a quantity of charred wood.

The significance of the discovery was not realized by the first finders, but, fortunately, a Dutch woman in the district suspected they had scientific value, and prevented the bones from being dispersed. Dr. Broom went down and examined them. He found that the bones were chiefly those of hippopotamus, eland, the huge extinct buffalo of South Africa, whose horns used to attain a span of twelve feet; the gigantic Cape horse long since extinct, which far exceeded the Clydesdale in size; an extinct variety of wild beasts; the wart hog, and a number of small buck, not yet identified.

Previous discoveries had caused scientists to believe that man had lived in South Africa contemporaneously with the extinct giant buffalo, but the proofs available were inconclusive. Dr. Broom regards this discovery as proving their co-existence beyond doubt. The find further proves that extinct animals were killed, and their bones broken, and indicates that their flesh was cooked by some primitive race of human beings. The implements found included stone knives and large spear heads, but no evidences were found of the presence of what are regarded as typical bushman stones.

At present there is some doubt as to the race to which the human beings belonged. In this connection it has been noted that the bones of the extinct buffalo and horse possibly identical with those discovered in South Africa have been found in Algeria. It is thought possible therefore that the tribe which hunted these extinct animals during the last ice age. It is further thought that these ancient people were probably white and of European stock. Dr. Broom has sent a representative collection of the bones to Cape Town.

MALINGERERS

And the Tricks Used to Convict Them.

The treatment of malingerers is a somewhat rare incident in the work of a civil medical man. In the army this branch of medical diagnosis has always been a little of the front. The soldier, weary of field duty, "fed up" with some insubstantial tropical station, or under orders for foreign service, has always proved a certain source of trouble to the army medical officer.

was for that limit that the officer waited. Fully convinced that the orderly had been bagging the comforts for himself, the patient could stand it no longer. "He's a liar, sir," gasped he at last. "I've had nothing but milk for a week." Result: Immediate discharge from hospital and a court-martial.

Then there is the dead man who cannot withstand the temptation to turn his head when a coin is suddenly dropped upon the floor behind him. Shamming lunacy is, perhaps, the commonest form of attempt to obtain a discharge from the army on medical grounds. This often succeeds. There was a case in India the writer recalls with amusement. Each morning the guard over "the insane" would rush in and hold the dangerous man while the medical officer visited him. The struggle that ensued was invariably fierce.

One morning a more than usually lusty officer took charge of the case. The door was opened. The guard, as usual, prepared for battle. "Hold!" commanded the officer. "Leave him alone!" Walking boldly into the cell, he approached the patient unattended. "Now, then, my man, what are you going to do?" asked he. "Please, sir," replied the patient, grinning, "I wouldn't touch you for anything."

Pains in the back are generally supposed to puzzle the army surgeon most. But there are also wiser men who try innumerable heads in none too easy an individual to tackle. I have in my memory such a case. The soldier concerned slept well, ate exceedingly well and never showed any rise of temperature. Yet he complained of excessive headache, which apparently no drugs could alleviate. He was passed on from one medical officer to another.

Each one was convinced that he had no headache. How to prove it was the difficulty. At last the man was brought to a court-martial. The opinion (for what it was worth) of a strong combination of medical officers was considered by the court to be sufficient. The malingerer received three months' imprisonment. He served his time. The headache was heard of no more.

One medical officer with whom I was associated had a habit of confiding in a suspected malingerer in this wise: "Look here, my man, I don't believe there is anything the matter with you whatever. I cannot, however, be quite certain yet. If you are playing the fool, my advice to you is to recover miraculously by tomorrow morning. I give you until then to think it over."



Our Precise Artist

AMUSING EXPERIMENTS.

Glass can be cut with scissors just as easily as cardboard, if you know how, and it is so simple that everyone ought to know how to do it.

Use a large, straight pair of scissors. Take the glass which you wish to cut, hold it and the scissors entirely under water, and you may cut the glass in straight or curved lines, without break or crack, for the water deadens the vibration of the scissors and the sheet of glass. Try this the next time you want to frame some pictures.

Ornamented candles are very pretty, but far more expensive than the unornamented. A very pretty, artistic effect, however, may be obtained by the following easy operation: Take some pictures, preferably of plain outlines, and roll them tightly around wax candles. The design must not be larger than the circumference of the candle. Now pass a lighted match of tapers very rapidly over the back of the paper that is rolled on the candle and the work is done. Unroll the paper, and you will see the design has been faithfully reproduced in grayish colors. The designs chosen for reproduction ought to be printed as dark as possible, and the shadings between the lines ought not to be too close, for they are enlarged in the process of reproduction.

WHEN JIM WAS DEAD.

When Jim was dead, "Hit served him right," the nabors sed, "An' 'bused him fer the life he led. An' him a-lying that at rest, With not a rose upon his breast; Ah! menny cruel words they sed When Jim was dead.

"Jess' killed hisself." "Too mean ter live." They 'dnt have one word ter give Of comfort, as they hovered near An' gazed on Jim a-lying there! "That ain't no use to talk," they sed, "His 'bter dead."

THE DANGER OF ANAEMIA

Consumption May Follow Unless Its Ravages Are Checked.

There is danger to every girl and every woman who falls a victim to anaemia—that is, bloodlessness. They become listless, feel too weak, too wretched and to hopeless to take prompt steps to stop the trouble. Too often, through neglect, they drift into a worse condition, forgetting that anaemia frequently leads on to consumption. If you are anaemic in the least degree you should lose no time in beginning treatment to increase and enrich the blood supply. To do this there is no other medicine so good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps make rich, red blood, which drives out disease and brings again the bloom of health to pale and sallow cheeks. There are thousands of women and growing girls in Canada who owe their present good health to the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among those who have been restored to health by this great medicine is Miss Rose Neville, Mount Forest, Ont., who says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills performed almost a miracle in my case. I was a victim of anaemia, in what my friends considered a dangerous form. I was very pale, always felt tired out, suffered from severe headaches, and had no appetite. I was taking doctor's medicine for a long time—in fact, I tried two doctors—but instead of improving I seemed to be growing worse. My parents were as a loss to know what to do for me and thought I would not recover. Then a friend advised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I had only taken them a few weeks when I began to feel better. This greatly encouraged me and I continued taking the Pills for some time longer, and found my health again as good as ever it had been. In fact, I am stronger than ever I was before. I have advised the Pills to all my friends, and have advised the Pills to all my friends who have found the results equally beneficial."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GOOD TIME COMING.

(London Advertiser.) No one nation can bring about general peace by disarmament. The leading civilized nations must act together. That will do so in time is a matter of little doubt. It may be slow in coming, but the time when the peaceful relations of most shall keep the peaceful relations in view is sure to come. And the character and individual who work for that end will not work in vain.

CHAPTER XXII. For some moments after India had left him, Clarence Neville sat on the vine-covered porch of his friend's home lost in deep thought. He was thankful beyond words to learn that Bab was recovering so nicely from her terrible fright. She had sent word by India how grateful she was; still, he felt that she ought to have written him at least one little line.

He sighed heavily and tried to divert his thoughts into another channel, but it was useless; he could think only of Bab. He wondered, if he should walk past Haven House, whether he would see her.

Rupert Downing's answer almost took his breath away. "The 'oon I crave at your hands is your daughter Barbara, sir. It was a