PETITION.

mpire Readers.

merick Competiming for the past o Mail and Em-menal that they amount of prize hich commenced .oo. The person aggestion for the te Limerick will er prizes are as 20.00; the third the fifth and ten consolation is probable that atinued trom nditions govern-d in both The d in both nd Empire.

) Mother Graves stroying worms.

and roots is rerts of Grey and ny farmers are than attempt to



DOWN THE E INTENSE. NACLES OF CIPATION " RPART IN

wder

he bondage of ss master that 11? Note the g in the head. in be relieved

e fatal results ave said and he chord that

be saved the

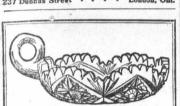
ty minutes. in eruptions

: trade in they are



Who have the most complete laboratory for the manufacture of fine lenses in the minion.

Dominion. If your eyes need help, don't delay, but take advantage of our free consultation. Our specialists have made the eye and the correction of its defects by glasses, their study for many years, and are Can-ada's most up-to-date optometrists. THE TAIT-BROWN OPTICAL CO. EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS 237 Dundas Street · · · London, Ont.



Cut Glass Bon Bon Dish For \$1.50

A San inexpensive gift, nothing could be more acceptable than this beautiful Cut Glass Dish, which Diamond Hall is offering at \$1.50.

THE cutting is very deep, the design artistic, and the finish could not be better.

Our handsomely illustrated Cataloguo may be had by send-ing us your name and address.

RYRIE BROS. Limited 134-138 Yonge St. TORONTO

SOUTH END BAKERY. PEARCE BROS., Confectioners and Bakers.

Wedding cakes to arder a specialty.

The finest lines of Confection-

Pearce's for best cigars.

Ice cream and summer

drinks in season.

-Lunch rooms in connection.-

PEARCE BROS.

_____x___

ery in stock.

***** A Smoke Eater's Love. LOUISE MERRIFIELD. Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

2****************** Burke used to see her pass by the

engine house every morning on her way to the paper box factory around the corner on Thompson street. She had never missed a day all summer long, and every morning a little before 7 o'clock Tom Burke would stroll out of the engine house carelessly, tip a chair back against the red brick wall and read the morning paper attentively until the paper box factory girls came by.

"Ain't he the unsociable thing, though?" Sue McManus would say, with a swift, laughing side glance at the young fireman, when she went by with a crowd of girls. "Such an interesting paper it is, to be sure! But it won't be so interesting when Margery comes by."

Burke would color at the laughter which always followed, color darkly to the roots of his close curled brown hair, but never an answering glance would he send after the girls. All his glances were saved for Margery. He could see her the first minute she

turned the corner of Sixth avenue and came down along Fifth street. She always took the shady side of the street, and the engine house was on that side. The other girls wore cheap picture hats with flowing veils and fancy waists trimmed with cheap lace. but Margery was always in black and white, short walking skirt and trim white waist, freshly laundered, he knew, by her precious hands. There was no picture hat on her bonny brown hair, but a little black sailor with a swallow's wing on one side and a bunch of violets in a knot of ribbon.

It was the style of her that took his heart and eye the first time he ever saw her as she came along the street. Even the street car conductors would look after her and pass cor ners absently, and every child on the street would look up for a smile and a touch of her hand. It was just the way she had, Burke told himself, and she couldn't help it any more than an

angel could help scattering blessings Tom." as it slipped by. He had never spoken to her. He didn't even know if she were aware

of his existence. After she had passed he would drop the paper and stare at the red and black Chinese sign across the street and wonder how he could ever get acquainted with her. She wouldn't firt like other girls. He could tell that by the way she held her head up and went straight ahead, and she never seemed to have any chums among the girls. Sue McManus had told him her name one day. Sue was right in society and went to the fire men's ball and the firemen's picnic and all the benefits just because she had a cond cousin on a hose cart uptown in Particular smokers go to Harlem. "Sure, I know who she is," Sue had laughed at him over the question: "She's forelady on the fifth floor over the lacers. Those are the girls who put in the lace trimming on the fancy boxes. She's all right, but she's stuck up because she has a brother that's a policeman over on Mercer street-a big, tall young fellow. Maybe you know him-Jack O'Ferrall?" "I know him," said Burke. "He's all right. She has reason to hold up her head over him." Then he wondered how he could approach O'Ferrall. Every day he used to see him strolling down from Washington square, his white gloves spotless no matter what the weather was his coat without a wrinkle and a smile that won him the respect of everybody, for they knew behind the smile were a handy fist and a quick brain. No, Burke decided he couldn't tell O'Fer-rall that he was in love with his sister just on the strength of seeing her walk by the engine house. He would wait and let fate and the little blind god join hands over his love. It was a hot August day when the alarm sounded, and Burke jumped for his place as the engine pulled out. It had been dull all day, and he felt glad there was to be some relief at last. The true, natural born smoke eater loves the first whiff of smoke as an actor loves the last strains of the over-ture, the first low ripple of applause from out in front. It is the bugle call to action, and Burke felt his heart beat faster as the old engine began to get up speed and Nell and Captain' swung into a good, long stride down

to Canal. Thick puffs of smoke fetted from the windows, with licking flames between, pale yellow in the bright sunlight "It's got a hold already," said Raw-ley. "There come some of the girls down the escapes."

Burke never answered. The engine pulled up short below Bleecker. Over from Fifth avenue the hook and ladder company was clanging, and he looked up at the fifth floor of the factory, his blue eyes dark with dread. The girls were trying the escapes, but even so soon the iron was blister-

ing hot, and their cries of pain made the crowd below shiver. There was a voice at his elbow, and Burke turned as he was on his way into the building

It was O'Ferrall, the policeman, and, under his helmet, his face was white and drawn.

"Burke, my sister's up there on the fifth floor. All the other girls are out, but the top floor crowd is cut off. The stairway's burning now. There's twenty girls penned in up there, and the smoke will get them sure before the flames." Burke nodded grimly. The hook and ladder had drawn up outside.

"I'll go up and get them to the win-dows," he said. "Hurry up the ladders."

A great stillness fell on the waiting crowd that packed the street beyond the stretched ropes. As the big ladders were put in position it leaked out that one fireman had gone to fight his way up through the burning stairs to save the fifth floor lacers. Then all at once a cheer went up, and O'Ferrall looked up. The ladders were up, two of them, and steadily working their way down each one were two fire laddies, each with a limp girl's figure over one arm. O'Ferrall knew what it meant. Burke had reached the floor and was getting the girls to the windows, and the big; smooth faced policeman shut his lips tighter and thanked God for the pluck that lies in the smoke eater's heart.

Burke counted the girls as he made his way back and forth through the smoke, steadily, grimly, gasping now and then at the window, then going back for more. Some had fainted. but most were anxious to help and kept their nerve. As he handed Sue McManus out of the window he asked where Margery was. Sue was the last of the regular girls.

"She fell over by the stairs trying to shut the safety doors," Sue told him sobbingly. "You'll never get her

Burke looked back. A hook and lad der boy was yelling to him to get out. that the floor was weakening.

"Wait! One more!" he answered and went at the thick black smoke that hid where the stairway had been. He never knew afterward how he had found her. It seemed a frightful nightmare of fighting blindly at leaping fiends of flame that tugged and throttled him and choked out his life by inches. And then somewhere in the fiery hell he had found her, felt the slender, limp figure and lifted it in his arms, close to his heart. There was just one thing about that rescue that Margery never was sure of until long after her wedding, day.



A HARPACOS WATCOM A Commentation of the second seco



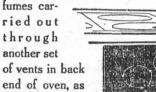
The Pandora oven is perfectly ventilated. The air in the oven is constantly being renewed with fresh air

majority of range ovens. Food cooked in it is more healthful, as well as more appetizing and satisfying. If your local dealer cannot give

oven never smells close

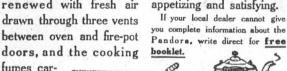
and stuffy, as do the

between oven and fire-pot doors, and the cooking booklet.



AN

you complete information about the Pandora, write direct for free





end of oven, as shown by illustration.

SI Maren Mar

Pandora

especi 1 that way which we

oney) and s the best wearing ats. re in all wn.

d nutria,.

io to \$3.



Manager ntario

or he

iation

istant

SOUTH END BAKERY. COUNTY OF LAMBTON Treasurers' Notice as to Lands



TAKE NOTICE that the list of lands in the County of Lambton liable for sale for arrears of taxes by the Treasurer of the County, has been pre-pared by me, and that coopies thereof may be had in the office of the Treasurer of the County of Lambton

Internet of the Trassurer of the County of Lambton like town of Sarnia.
AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that the list of ands liable for sale as aforesaid is now being published in the Ontroi Oaxette, in the issues thereof bearing date the 13th, 20th and 27th, dag of July, A. D. 1907, and the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1907, and the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1907, and the 3rd that in default of psymmeth of the taxes in arraer upon the lands specified in said list together with the costs charge published in the Ontroi Gazette before the day of days the said list so being published in the torms of the taxes.
Mong Current and the said lands will be sold for taxes pursuant to the terms of the daysette.
Dated at Sarnia this 12th day of July. A. D., 190
HENRY INGRAM,
Pocct 16

Treasurer of County of Lambton.

CHANTRY FARM KERWOOD Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

A nine months old bull calt, also a few

ED. DE GEX,

good heiters for sale. I am again offering a number of registered and grade Lincoln man lambs. Come early and get your

♣ 2-tf

"Where is it?" he asked his mate, Rawley. "Broadway?" "No. Thompson street-Waller's pa-

per box factory," answered Rawley. Burke's square jaw set in hard lines. The fingers that were buttoning his coat fumbled awkwardly. Waller's paper box factory, and Margery was up on the fifth floor! As the engine turned sharply into Thompson street he could see the factory halfway down

Then one autumn night when Officer O'Ferrall had dropped in on the new nome to say a brotherly blessing Burke told:

"If I hadn't thought it was all up with us I never would have done it.' he explained penitently, "but when I measured the distance to the window and heard the loft crash back of me I just thought it was quick heaven for mine and then death, and I kissed her, kissed her and never had an introduc-tion to her even. But it didn't matter. Dead or alive, I knew I had the right. She was the only girl in the world for

And Mrs. Burke blushed softly and ran her hand over the thick brown curls of her smoke eater.

"Ain't he the bold boy, though?" she said tenderly. "I knew it all the time and thought it was a dream, but I knew it just the same."

\$\$**\$**

ENTITLED TO PARTICULARS

Cne ounce Fluid Extract Dande-

lion; One ounce Compound Salatone; Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla;

Sarsaparilla; Mix, and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime, drinking plenty of water. The above prescription has been found invaluable in the treatment of

kidney, bladder and urinary troubles, and diseases arising therefrom, such as rhoumatism, sciatica, lame back and lumbago, and we feel that the public are entitled to particulars

public are entitled to particulars concerning it. A prominent physician states that the excellent results that have been obtained from the use of the mixture are due to its direct action upon the kidneys, assisting them in their work of filtering all poisonous waste matter and -cids from the blood and expelling same in the urine, and at the same time restoring the kidneys to a healthy condition.

time restoring the kidneys to a heating condition. Ho further states that anyone suf-fering from afflictions of this nature will find it to be very boneficial, and suggests that it be given a trial. 5......

THOS. DODDS, Local Agent STOVES, FURNACES and HARDWARE.

114

un well W/W 1 AV

THE BEST GOODS OF THE LEADING MAKERS.

NNNNNNNNNN

Everything in Tinware.

Special Attention Given to Eavetroughing.

AT AT AT A AT AVAY AVAN AVAN

HONE,

If you want Mp-To-Date Work in all kinds of Decorat-

ang, it will be to your interest to consult me. Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of your liberal patronage.

Graining and Art Wood Finishing a Specialty.

Advertise in the Guide-Advocate.

St. Clair Street



Painter and Paper Hanger,

Watford