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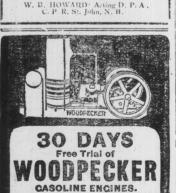
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L. N. TFIEL CC.

Husty Rails Madam, I am hungry. Kind Lady-Very well, 'I'll give vo something to eat if you will split som wood, fill the barrel with water, mend our front gate, clean out our-Rusty Rails-Pardon me, madam, I do not wish to engage board by the month. Simply a little hand-out.

No. of the Control of

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

French Birth Rate Decreasing.

Paris. Nov. 24. - Public attention ha again been drawn to the national peril involved in the constantly diminishing birth rate by the publication of the vital statistics for 1905. The births in France for this year number 807,292, showing a decrease of 10,937 from the total of 1904. The reason for this decrease is not to be gound in a refluction of the number of marriages, in which the statistics show he bank in turning, or getting off the road.

Best of Cloth, or Plush trimmed Spring Backs ently arises from the aversion of the a slight 'ncrease over 1904, but it appar-No one else gives as much for the same money.

We couldn't for more, unless we got you into the regular kingdom of sleighs. conclusion that it is necessary to inculcate the idea that any couple that raise entitled to public gratitude and pro-

LINGERING COLD

Withstood Other Treatment But Quickly Cured

by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Last winter I caught a very severe old which lingered for weeks," says Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. Th in s Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by W. A. Warren, Phm. B.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES tching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to re-fund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails fund money if PAZO OINTME to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Scotch Patient (who had been o erdoing it)- Well, tell me, doctor. I'co nony whuskies may I tak' du m'the day? Doctor Well, ye maun be regular 'ak' ane afore yer breakfast, anither fter; anither at 11, anither at 12; oither afore yer lunch, and ane after; ne at 4, ane at 5, ane at 6; ane afore er dinner, ane wi't, an' anither after. ne at 8, ane at 10, an' syne ane when e're in ver bed. But, mind, ve mauna ep en dram, dram, drammin' a day.

Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

The Wings of the By LOUIS TRACY Copyright, 1963, by Edward J. Clode Morning

CHAPTER XI.—Continued,

aours. In any case they will make a thorough search of the island at day of the island in full force.

"Will it be dawn soon?" "Yes. Are you tired?" "A little cramped-that is all."

"Don't think I am foolish. Can you manage to sleep?"
"Sleep! With those men so near!" "Yes. We do not know how long our strength. Sleep, next to food and drink, is a prime necessity."
"If it will please you I will try," she

said, with such sweet readiness to obey his slightest wish that the wonder is he did not kiss her then and there. By previous instruction she knew exactly what to do. She crept quietly back until well ensconced in the niche widened and hollowed for her accommodation. There so seclud-ed was she from the outer world of horror and peril that the coarse voices beneath only reached her in a murmur. Pulling one end of the tarpaulin over her, she stretched her weary limbs on a litter of twigs and leaves, commended herself and the man she loved to God's keeping and, wonderful though it may seem, was soon slumbering peacefully.

The statement may sound passing strange to civilized ears, accustomed only to the routine of daily life and not inured to danger and wild surroundings. But the soldier who has natched a hasty doze in the trenches, the sailor who has heard a fierce gale buffeting the walls of his frail ark, can appreciate the reason why Iris, weary and surfeited with excitement. would have slept were she certain that the next sunrise would mark her last

hour on earth. Jenks, too, composed himself for a brief rest. He feit assured that there was not the remotest chance of their lofty perch being found out before daybreak, and the first faint streaks of dawn would awaken him.

When the morning breeze swept over the ocean and the stars were beginning to pale before the pink glory flung broadcast through the sky by the yet invisible sun, the sailor was aroused by the quiet fluttering of a bird about" to settle on the rock, but startled by the sight of him.

still asleep. Her lips were slightly parted in a smile. She might be dreaming of summer and England. He hoped the loud voiced savage would be read to be summer and the read of the loud voiced savage would be read to be read of the loud voiced savage would be read of the loud voiced savage would be read to be read of the loud voiced savage would be read to be re

through the grass roots.

The Dyaks were already stirring. Some were replenishing the fire, others were drawing water, cooking, eating, smoking long thin stemmed pipes with limbs and weapons with impartial energy. The chief yet lay stretched on Jenks swore with an emphasis not ing that burst forth in midair, Jenks the sand, but when the first beams of the sun gilded the waters a man stooped over the prostrate form and said something that caused the sleeper more than three children merit and are to rise stiffly, supporting himself on

his uninjured arm. They at once went off together toward Europa point. "They have found the boat," thought Jenks. "Well, they are welcome to all the information it affords." The chief gave some order, at which

they all hung back sheepishly. Cursing them in choice Malay, the chief selzed a thick faggot and strode in the direction of the cave. Goaded into activity by his truculent demeanor, some folowed him, and Jenks, unable to see, but listening anxiously, knew that they were tearing the cheval de frise from its supports. Nevertheless none of the working party entered the excavation. They feared the parched bones that shone by night. As he had not been able to complete

the communicating shaft it was not



The monstrous object crouching in lumi-

now of vital importance should the Dyaks penetrate to the interior. Yet he thanked the good luck that had showered such a heap of rubbish over the spot containing his chief stores and covering the vein of gold. Wild as these fellows were, they well knew the value of the precious metal, and if by hance they lighted upon such a well defined lode they might not quit the

island for weeks. At last on a command from the chief the Dyaks scattered in various directions. Some turned toward Europa point, but the majority went to the east along Turtle beach or by way of the lagoon. Prospect park was desert-

The quiet watcher on the ledge took no needless risks. Though it was impossible to believe any stratagem had soon." been planned for his special benefit, an accident might betray him. With the callor fell prone. Four bullets spat examined trees, plateau and both strips of beach for signs of a lurking foe. He Then Jenks took up the tale. So cuneed have no fear. Of all places in the island the Dyaks least imagined that their quarry had lain all night within earshot of their encampment.

Jenks slid back down the ledge and

gently wakened Iris. She sat up instantly and gazed at him with wondering eyes.

Fearful lest she should forget her surroundings, he placed a warning fin-

ger on his lips. "Oh," she said in a whisper, "are they still here?"

He told her what had happened and
that they should have somesuggested that they should have something to eat while the coast was clear beneath. She needed no second bidding, for the long vigil of the previous night had made her very hungry, and the two breakfasted right royally on

biscuit, cold fowl, ham and good water. In this, the inner section of their refuge, they could be seen only by a bird or by a man standing on the distant rocky shelf that formed the southern extremity of the opposite cliff, and the sailor kept a close lookout in that di-

Iris was about to throw the remains of the feast into an empty oil tin provided for refuse when Jenks restrained

"No." he said smilingly, "Scraps should be the first course next time. We must not waste an atom of food." "How thoughtless of me!" she ex-claimed. "Please tell me you think they will go away today." But the sailor flung himself flat on

the ledge and grasped a rifle.
"Be still, on your life!" he said. "Squeeze into your corner. There is a Dyak on the opposite cliff." True enough, a man had climbed

to that unhappily placed rocky table and was shouting something to a confrere high on the cliff over their heads.
As yet he had not seen them nor even His faculties were at once on the alert, though he little realized the danger betokened by the bird's rapid dart love the void. Turning first to peer at love the void. Turning first to peer at love the void on the western part of the is-

noiselessly wormed his way to the verge of the rock and looked down the cave. Still he did not see the ledge. At that unlucky moment three absurdly small bowls or oiling their gan a circling quest for some safe the Dyaks left in the vicinity of the

ever smaller circles. Then one of them dropped easily on to the lip of the rock. Instantly his bright eyes encountered those of the man, and he darted off with a scream that brought his the eagle's nest. And the sailor smiled. mates after him.

ior of the birds-his only lore was the reading of such signs-and gazed intently at the ledge. Jenks he could not distinguish behind the screen of grass. He might perhaps see some portion of the tarpaulin covering the stores, but at the distance it must resemble a weather beaten segment of the cliff. Yet something pureled him.

After a steady scrutiny hard and yelled to others on the beat.

The crucial moment had arrived. Jenks pressed the trigger, and the Dyak hurtled through the air, falling

headlong out of sight. The sound of this, the first shot of real warfare, awoke Rainbow island into tremendous activity. The winged life of the place filled the air with rauous cries, while shouting Dyaks scurried in all directions. Several came into the valley. Those nearest the fallen man picked him up and carried him to the well. He was quite dead, and, although amid his other injuries they soon found the bullet wound, they evidently did not know whence the shot came, for those to whom he shouted had no inkling of his motive, and the slight haze from the rifle was instantly swept away by the breeze. Iris could hear the turmoil beneath. and she tremulously asked:

"Are they going to attack us?" was the reassuring answer. "I killed the fellow who saw us before he could tell the others."

It was a bold risk, and he had taken it, though now the Dyaks knew for certain their prey had not escaped there was no prospect of their speedy departure. Nevertheless the position was not utterly hopeless. None of the enemy could tell how or by whom their companion had been shot. Many among the excited horde jabbering beneath actually looked at the cliff over

and over again, yet failed to note the otentialities of the ledge, with its few tufts of grass growing where seeds had apparently been blown by the wind or dropped by passing birds. Jenks understood, of course, that the real danger would arise when they visited the scene of their comrade's disaster. Even then the wavering balance of chance might cast the issue in his favor. He could only wait, with ready rifle, with the light of battle lowering in his eyes. Of one thing at least he was certain-before they con-

He glanced back at Iris. Her face was pale beneath its mask of sun brown. The chief was listening intently to the story of the Dyak who saw the dead man totter and fall. He gave some quick order. Followed by a score

quered him he would levy a terrible

or more of his men, he walked fapidly to the foot of the cliff where they found the lifeless body.

Jenks stole one more hasty glance at Iris. The chief and the greater number of his followers were out of sight save the walling of birds, the soft sough of the sea and the yelling of the behind the rocks. Some of them must now be climbing to that fatal ledge.

Was this the end? Iris bent forward sufficiently in her sheltering niche to permit her to gaze with wistful tenderness upon Jehks. She knew he would dare all for her sake. She could only pray and hope.
Suddenly a clamor of discordant yells fell upon her ears. Jenks rose to his refuge and were about to open fire. He offered them a target lest perchance Iris were not thoroughly screened. "Keep close," he said. "They have

utmost circumspection he rose on all into the ledge, of which three pierced fours and, with comprehensive glance, the tarpaulin and one flattened itself

The Dyak hurtled through the air. although he ruthlessly shot the savage who first spied out their retreat, he was swayed only by the dictates of stern necessity. There was a feeble chance that further bloodshed might be averted. That chance had passed. Very well. The enemy must start the dreadful game about to be played. They had thrown the gage, and he answered them. Four times did Jenks'

rifle carry death, unseen, almost unfelt across the valley. the grass. They got in a few shots, most of which sprayed at various angles off the face of the cliff. But they waited for no more. When the lever of the Lee-Metford was shoved home for the fifth time the opposing

maid whom they sought. With stupid zeal they blazed away furiously, only succeeding in shower-ing fragments of splintered stone into amidst the grass. Then he squirmed round on his stomach and took up a position ten feet away. Of course those who still carried loaded guns discharged them at the bundle of rags, whereupon Jenks thrust his rifle beyond the athe base of the farther cliff. The disedge of the rock and leaned over. Three Dyaks fell before the remainder vinced, however, that running was good

for their health, they moved with much of their number. Jenks dropped the stood up now and sent a quick remind-er after the rearmost pirate. The others had disappeared toward the locality where their leader and his diminished troop were gathered, not daring to again come within range of the whisthree wounded men in the house, who knew not what terrors threatened and

Again Jenks could look at Iris. Her face was bleeding. The sight madden "My God!" he groaned. "Are you

vainly bawled for succor.

wounded?"
She smiled bravely at him. "It is nothing," she said - "a mere splash from the rock which cut my forehead."

He dared not go to her. He could for vestige of a living foe.

CHAPTER XII. HOUGH his eyes, like live coals, glowered with sullen fire at the strip of sand and the rocks in front, his troubled brain paid perfunctory heed to his task. stern sense of duty, the ingrained force of long years of military discipline and soldierly thought, compelled him to keep watch and ward over his fortress, but he could not help asking himself what would happen if Iris were seriously

There was one enemy more potent than these skulking Dyaks, a foe more esistible in his might, more pitiless irresistible in his might, more pittiess in his strength, whose assaults would tax to the utmost their powers of resistance. In another hour the sun would be high in the heavens, pouring would be high in the heavens, pouring transfer at Bridgetown. It also will arrive at Bridgetown. It also will his ardent rays upon them and drying the blood in their veins.

the shade of trees, but or cave, the power of unrestricted movement and quantity robbed the tropical Leat of the day of its chief terrors. Now all soston and Yarmouth Service was changed. Instead of working

to the brown-rock, which som would glow with radiated energy and give off scorehing gusts Eke unto the opening of a furnace door.

This he had forceen all along. The tarpaulin would yield them some Cegree of uneasy protection, and they both were in perfect physical condition. But—if Iris were wounded! If the extra strain brought fever in its wake! The condition is a superior of the strain brought fever in its wake! The conditions are some conditions and they be superior of the conditions are superior of the conditions and they be superior of the conditions are superior of the condit wake! That way he saw nothing but blank despair, to be ended for her by delirium and merciful death, for him

self reliant, almost cheerful: cut has stopped bleeding. It is only tions. a scratch."

So a kindly Providence had spared passed from his mind, the gathering Ere the fourth Dyak collapsed limply thought he detected a slight rustling where he stood others were there, firing at the little puff of smoke above alone above the house. Standing as he

instant a couple of bullets crashed crest was bare of all opponents save against the rock overhead. Iris had

breast. The birds fluttered about in heads, were the white man and the of them was too late. Jenks' rifle reached him, and its reverberating concussion, tossed back and forth by the echoing rocks, drowned his parting scream.

In the plenitude of restored vigor the mates after him.

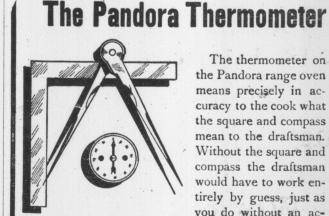
The Dyak evidently noted the behavith into a ball and pushed it into sight

He quietly picked up an old coat, rolled stration. He turned and crouchingly approached the southern end of his parapet. Through his screen of grass he could discern the long black hair and yellow face of a man who lay on the sand and twisted his head around tance, oft measured, was ninety yards. the target practically a six inch bulls made up their minds to run. Once con- eye. Jenks took careful aim, fired, and a whiff of sand flew up.

Perhaps he had used too fine a sight

celerity. The remaining cartridges in and plowed a furrow beneath the Dythe magazine slackened the pace of two ak's ear. He only heard a faint yell, but the enterprising head vanished, and He was still peering at the place

when a cry of unmitigated anguish came from I:is: "Oh, come quick! Our water! The



The thermometer on the Pandora range oven means precisely in accuracy to the cook what the square and compass mean to the draftsman. Without the square and compass the draftsman would have to work entirely by guess, just as you do without an ac-

curate and reliable thermometer on your oven. The Pandora thermometer reduces cooking to an exact science. You know precisely how much heat you have and what it will do in a given time. It is one of the small things which makes the Pandora so much different and better than common

McClary's Pandora London, Toronto, Montreal,

Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton THE BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY CO MPANY, LTD., Sole Agents

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell

SHILOH

only hope that it was no worse, so he turned to examine the valley once more RAILWAY

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s ardent rays upon them and drying ae blood in their veins.

Hitherto the active life of the island, he shade of trees, but or cave, the shade of trees, but or cave, the

Then the girl's voice reached him. S.S. Prince Albert makes daily trips "You will be glad to hear that the calling at Kingsport in both direc-

sine and Stranger are run on Atlantic P. GIFKINS, Gen'l M nig-r, Keu vil e N

ir was not until Jenks nad torn the was wildly striving with both hands to in the small hollows of the ledge that he realized the full magnitude of the disaster which had befallen them.

against the rock overhead. Iris had unwittingly saved him from a serious, perhaps fotal wound from a serious, fire before the enemy vacated the cliff birds, driven from the trees on the crest by the passage of the Dyaks, flew down the face of the cliff and began a circling quest for some safe and well. Astounded by the Dyaks left in the vicinity of the house and well. Astounded by the firmulation of the house and well. Astounded by the firmulation of the house and well. They dived headlong into the less earnest because it was mute and took steady aim at the Dyak's left breast. The birds fluttered about its breast and cleared the dangerous rock before they realized that here, above their the undergrowth for safety, but one staves. The contents quietly ebbed away beneath the broad sheet and, slope of the ledge, percolated through the fault. Iris and he, notwithstanding their frenzied efforts, were not able to save more than a pint of gritty discolvaluable to them than all the diamonds of De Beers, was now oozing through the natural channel cut by centuries of storm, dripping upon the headless skel

eton in the cave, soaking down to the very heart of their buried treasure. Jenks was so paralyzed by this ca-As yet she did not grasp its awful significance. That he, her hero, so brave, so confident in the face of many dangers, should betray such sense of irre deemable loss frightened her much more than the incident itself.

Her lips whitened. Her words be-

came incoherent. empty weapon and selzed another. He there were no more volunteers for that bear anything but silence. Tell me, I "Tell me," she whispered. "I can implore you. Is it so bad?" The sight of her distress sobered him. He ground his teeth together as a man does who submits to a painful operation and resolves not to flinch beneath the knife.

"It is very bad," he said: "not quite the end, but near it." "The end," she bravely answered, "is death! We are living and uninjured. You must fight on, If the Lord wills it we shall not die."

He looked in her blue eyes and saw there the light of heaven. Her glance did not droop before his. In such moments heart speaks to heart without "We still have a little water," she

cried. "Fortunately we are not thirsty. You have not forgotten our supply of champagne and brandy?"

He could only fall in with her unreflective mood and leave the dreadful truth to its own evil time. In their little nook the power of the sun had not yet made itself felt. By ordinary computation it was about 9 o'clock. Long before noon they would be grilling. Throughout the next few hours they must suffer the torture of Dives with one meager pint of water to share between them. Of course the wine and spirit must be shunned like a pestilence. To touch either under such con ditions would be courting heat, apo-

He tightened his jaws before he answered: (To be continued.)

plexy and death. And next day!

Methodist Minister Recommends Chamber Inin's Cough Remedy.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for seven years, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do mere than the manu-facturers claim for it. It is especially good for croup and whooping cough PEV. JAMES A. LEWIS. Pastor Milaca, Mirm., M. E. Charlel. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by W. A. Warren, Phm. B.