

## Remington UMC

### 22 Cal. Rifles and Cartridges

The 22 calibre rifle is the most widely used of all sporting arms. For small game, at week end outings, in competitive shoots, this small bore rifle reigns supreme. Remington 22 calibre rifles are very accurate, easy to take down, strong and durable.

**Remington UMC**  
For Shooting Right

We recommend the Remington UMC 22 Long Rifle cartridges for distances up to 200 yards.

Send for our special booklet on 22 calibre rifles and cartridges—it will interest you.  
Posted free upon request.

**REMINGTON UMC**  
REMINGTON ARMS UMC COMPANY.  
233 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

## "Love in the Wilds"

—OR—

### The Romance of a South African Trading Station.

#### CHAPTER XXXII THE WATCHER.

The week passed, and the storm seemed to have blown over; but an untoward incident brought it up again darker and fiercer than ever.

As we have said, the men were supplied with all their weapons by the settler. That is to say, each man was started with the usual amount of firearms—gun and revolver and a long bowie knife—upon arrival at the station. Ammunition was given out as was needed. Sometimes when a gun or revolver was stolen or lost Mr. Stewart would replace it, often without a murmur. Lately, however, the men had acquired an unhappy knack of losing their arms, and the settler, having a not altogether unfounded suspicion that they were disposed of at the Bay for French brandy, and in an underhand way, had declared his intention of stopping the supply, and gave the men to understand that he who lost would have to pay.

This notice was not very well received by any of them—very badly, indeed, by Tim, who had driven a rather flourishing trade at the Bay with his master's "long uns" and "barkers."

He did not fancy having his pretty little trade stopped; and, as French brandy had become almost necessary to his valuable existence, devised a plan whereby he might still obtain it. The plan was to take what would no longer be given. The armory was well stocked—the key was often unturned. Nothing was easier than to steal upstairs, percolate a revolver from

the case, and wait until the next visit to the Bay to dispose of it.

While Cecil had been away he had taken two and, rendered daring by his success, fully resolved to have some more. Accordingly on the night of his return, which happened just a week after Cecil's, he shuffled about the house watching for an opportunity. Cecil, who still took his meals in the office, was in the habit of taking a stroll—he never rode—after dinner and supper, sometimes playing with the children or lying down beneath the trees.

That night he had his supper as usual, and turning the key in the lock ran down-stairs.

Before he had reached the door, however, he remembered that he had left the key in the lock and ran back to get it.

Tim, who had been waiting his departure, heard him run down but did not hear him run up again, and, seizing the opportunity he thought had occurred, stole up the stairs.

Cecil had stopped to throw some faded flowers from the epp upon his table, and turning to leave the room caught sight of the cautiously ascending thief.

Curious to know what the man was about he slipped behind the door, and through the crack watched him sharply. Tim, the coast clear, reached the armory door and, waiting for a moment to ascertain if all was quiet, coolly turned the key and walked in.

"Well," thought Cecil, "this is interesting! I'll wait and see the conclusion of Master Tim's game."

At that moment a batch of cattle came home, and the sound of the cracking whips and shouting brought the criminal to the lad's face and startled the thief who, hastily dropping the lid of the case, hurried out of the room, thrusting a brand new revolver into the breast of his shirt as he stopped to lock the door.

Cecil saw it all at once and flushed with rage and indignation. At the moment he was prompted to leap out and confront the thief there and then, but the reflection that Tim would assuredly throw him over the balustrade or stab him with his bowie knife stopped him, and he waited until the runner had reached the bottom of the stairs before he ran after him.

Tim heard his footsteps, and looking back saw by the expression of Cecil's face that he was discovered. He hesitated for a moment and then shuffled into the open.

Cecil followed and, scarcely noticing the hurrying and scurrying of the negroes and newly-arrived runners, caught him up, and with an indignant, "Tim, you thief!" laid hold of his arm.

The savage runner stopped and turned round on him with an oath.

"What's the matter, young un?" he growled.

"How dare you ask me?" retorted Cecil, indignantly. "You thief, you have stolen a revolver from the armory!"

Tim's face flushed and, with a fearful oath, he lifted his huge fist to

strike the dauntless youth to the ground.

But before he could deliver the blow, which would undoubtedly have laid poor Cecil low, something or some one sprang between them, and with a terrible blow, which crashed upon the ruffin's face, felled him like an ox.

Cecil looked up and saw Laurence's form towering above him, his eyes aflame, his hair blown from his forehead and his broad breast heaving with rage and passion.

Cecil uttered a low cry of mingled gratitude and alarm, and when Tim rose to his feet, wiping the blood from his face, clung to Laurence's arm, imploring him not to strike him again, for the iron-like muscles were strained to their fullest tension and the expression on Laurence's face was ominous and threatening.

The whole affair had taken but a minute in its transaction, but before the next had expired a crowd of runners, negroes, and children were pressing round them.

Tim glared for a minute in speechless rage, then ripped out an oath.

"So you're at it again, are you?" he snarled. "You can't keep your hands off, can you? What do you want to interfere for?" and he made a threatening gesture.

"Keep out of my reach, you hound," he breathed, "or I won't answer for myself! You cowardly beast to strike a child! By the heavens above us I shall kill you if you don't get from my sight!"

It was evident to all that it was only by a severe effort the speaker restrained himself from putting his threat into execution, and one or two of the runners broke through the ring and pulled Tim away.

Then Mr. Stewart ran up breathless and excited.

"What—what's all this about, my boys?" he asked, staring first at Laurence and Cecil and then at the crowd round them.

A score of negro voices were raised to tell him, but with a click of the whip he silenced them and turned to Laurence.

"What's it all about, Laurence?" Laurence, his face still darkened

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

**This is a Short Letter, But It Proves the Reliability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Bothwell, Ont.—"I was weak and run down, had no appetite and was nervous. The nurse who took care of me told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I am getting strong. I recommend your medicine to my friends, and you may use my testimonial."—Mrs. W. J. Brady, R. R. 2, Bothwell, Ont.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful in overcoming woman's ills is because it contains the tonic, strengthening properties of good old-fashioned roots and herbs, which act on the female organism. Women from all parts of the country are continually testifying to its strengthening, curative influence, and as it contains no narcotics or harmful drugs it is a safe medicine for women.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read, and answered by women only.

with a heavy, threatening frown, turned sternly.

"I know not," he said. "I came up in time to prevent that hound striking the lad." And he laid his hand upon the white-faced Cecil's shoulder.

Mr. Stewart whipped out his revolver and an oath at the same time.

"By Heaven, I'll shoot him!" he exclaimed.

One of the runners, a close friend and ally of Tim's, stepped in front of him and forced the revolver down.

"Wait a bit, sav'nor," he growled.

"Let's hear the rights and lefts of this business. Now, then, youngster, what's it all about?"

But Cecil was trembling too much for explanation, and Mr. Stewart would have none.

"Get out of my way, Sam," he said, impatiently, "unless you want this bullet for yourself. You can have it, you know, by heavenly Cecil, get you indoors. You, too, Laurence, I'll put an end to all this blamed foolery. There's been too much of it to please Stewart. Come, clear out, you two"—to Cecil and Laurence—"and now let's see who's going to lord it over the Corner while Bob Stewart's alive!" and as Laurence, still holding Cecil by the shoulder, walked toward the house, he strode over to the group of runners who were clustered round Tim and evidently prepared to side with him.

Laurence led Cecil into the house and made him sit down.

"Don't cry, lad," he said. "He didn't touch you and never shall, so help me Heaven!"

Cecil dried his eyes and swallowed the remaining sobs bravely.

"Oh, Laury, Laury!" he cried; "it isn't that I'm so hurt about it; it's because you have got into danger again through me. Why didn't you keep away? I'd rather be killed than you should be hurt!"

Laurence's face softened.

"Lad," he said, in a broken voice, "don't talk like that. Who can hurt me? I am able to take care of myself; but you—little wee morsel—nobody but a fiend incarnate would think of harming you, and while I am by not a hair of your head shall be touched."

Cecil seized his hand and pressed it to his trembling lips.

"Oh, brave, good, dear Laury! How kind are you to me! You saved me from the panther, and—"

"This dog is worse than a panther—oh, lad!" interrupted Laurence, with a Cecil smile, and adding: "There, Laurence, rest easy; we'll cut his fangs for him."

At that moment Stewart came in. His face was dark and troubled.

Looking round to see that no one was within hearing, he drew Laurence aside.

"Laury," he said, "we shall have some trouble with the boys. They're riled—regularly riled."

Laurence paused.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Look here," replied the settler, and taking his arm he drew him to the side of the window.

Laurence looked out and saw that the runners had gathered together under the tree and were talking hurriedly and, if savage glances at the house and continued patting of revolvers and bowie knives went for anything, threateningly.

"You see?" asked Mr. Stewart, significantly.

"I see," said Laurence, sternly.

"They mean mischief," said Mr. Stewart, decisively.

Laurence nodded.

"The cuss, to side with such a hound! 'Tis well that one man is a match for a dozen dogs."

Mr. Stewart shook his head gravely.

"I don't know that," he replied, still in the low voice, and looking at Cecil.

"If Long Will and his lot were here now!"

"Where are they?" asked Laurence.

"On the Deer Point run. They started two days ago."

"And will not return for another three," said Laurence.

"No such long odds," he muttered. (To be Continued.)

## Fashion Plates.

### A JAUNTY DRESS FOR THE GROWING CHILD.



Pattern 3229 is used to make this attractive model. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 12 year size will require 4 yards of 44 inch material. Blue or green linen with facings of white pique or pipings in a contrasting color, could be used for this design. As here shown, plaid gingham was employed, with linen embroidered in colors for collar and other trimmings.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

### A PRACTICAL SET OF INFANT'S CLOTHES.



3100. This Pattern is cut in one size. It comprises a Dress, a Petticoat, a Barrie-coat or Pinning Blanket and a Slipper. Muslin, lawn, cambric, batiste, nainsook and silk are suitable for the Dress. The Petticoat may be of cambric or lawn. The Barrie of flannel or flannellette with band of cambric or muslin. The slipper of kid, satin, suede, felt or eiderdown. It will require 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the Dress, 1 1/2 yards of 27 inch material for the Petticoat with 2 yards of embroidery for the ruffle. The Slippers will require 1/2 yard of 18 inch material and the Barrie-coat 1/2 yard of 27 inch material for Band, and 1 yard 40 inches wide for the Skirt.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c. in silver or stamps.

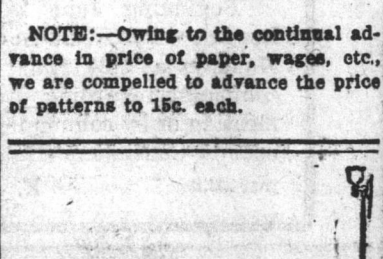
No. ....

Size .....

Address in full:—

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NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.



### Household Notes.

**For Little Tots on Chilly Mornings.**

Warm, comfortable homes mean healthy, happy children. No winter colds from evening or morning exposures in homes equipped with the Humphry Radcliff Fire. Ask the Gas Company for full particulars.

**MINDARD'S LIMEWATER CURES COLDS, &c.**

## LOOKING FOR CHEAP GOODS

### In the American Market

we found a temporary depression in the Garment Trade, and we decided that Ready-to-wear Goods were much better value than materials in the piece. We therefore bought accordingly.

### OUR SHOWROOM DISPLAY OF LADIES AND CHILDREN'S READY-TO-WEAR IS MOST EXTENSIVE.

The values speak for themselves, but you must see the styles to fully appreciate them. We show:—

**Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Underskirts** @ \$1.70, \$2.00, \$2.40, \$2.70 and \$3.70

**Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Nightgowns** @ \$2.40, \$2.70, \$2.90, \$3.00 and \$4.00

**Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Camisoles** @ \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.75 and \$2.00

**Ladies' Lawn Embroidered Knickers** @ 90c., \$1.00, \$1.30 and \$1.60

**Ladies' Envelope Chemises (Teddies)** @ \$1.65, \$2.40, \$2.70, \$3.00 and \$3.70

**Ladies' Pink Bloomers**, worth at least \$1.50 for ..... \$1.00 pair

**WHETHER THEY GET "THE VOTE" OR NOT THIS SEASON,**

Ladies of Fashion should be "in the Pink". Pink Lingerie is being worn very extensively this year. Our buying of Lingerie includes some very dainty styles.

**Good Values in Ladies' Costume Skirts.**

**Black and Navy Serge Skirts** @ \$9.50, \$10.80 and \$12.90 each

**Silk Bengaline Skirts** @ \$8.00, \$9.50 and \$12.50

**Fancy Plaid and Check Silk Skirts** at various prices.

**White Summer Skirts**, stylish and launderable to the fullest; English materials, Canadian made, @ \$4.75 and \$5.50 each.

Many other makes and styles in Skirts also on show.

**Bargains in Ladies' Serge Costumes.**

One very special lot, worth \$40.00, only \$28.00 each.

Another lot, tailor cut, silk lined, @ \$50.00 and \$60.00 each.

THESE ARE "REAL COSTUMES."

**Girls' Summer Dresses in Clever Styles.**

We have a large assortment of Children's Check Gingham and Middy Dresses such as we know you will not see elsewhere. These are made in Canada from good old British materials, so you know they will come out all right in the wash.

**Girls' White Lawn Underwear.**

In this department we offer you really wonderful values, considering the prices of cottons to-day.

**Children's White Cambric (Combination) Underskirts** @ 65c., 85c., \$1.00 and \$1.25 each

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**Children's Rompers**—Last year's goods at last year's prices.

We have also some **Boys' Washing Suits** at last year's prices.

The markets are very high, and will be until there is greater production, but we are endeavoring to give our customers the best possible values.

## HENRY BLAIR

### SPECIALS!

Potatoes, as dry as flour . . . . . 53c. gall.

No. 1 Salt Codfish . . . . . 11c. lb.

Choice Hand Picked Beans . . . . . 10c. lb.

Green Cabbage . . . . . 15c. lb.

Early June Peas . . . . . 13c. tin

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