

IF YOUR BABY'S



Present diet is not allowing him to make the progress he should. It is time to give him, MOTHERS OWN INFANT TABLETS to correct that intestinal indigestion.

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

"He wrote that paper before he saw you, Clytie!" she said, "and, of course, he wouldn't go back; he is too proud. Oh, if I only had the sense when I saw him that night in the churchyard, to say to him: 'You are Sir William Carton!' and drag him into the church to see you! He could have fallen in love with you then, as he did later on at Withycombe."

"Are you so sure that he ever loved me?" said Clytie, with a sigh, and turning away to the window. "Sometimes I doubt."

"Am I sure?" retorted Mollie, with something like a snort. "Am I sure that I've had my lunch, that I'm standing here, and that I'm going to ride over to see Percy—Lord Stanton? Yes, I am sure, sure as I am that I was a fool not to have held him and yelled for you that afternoon he went. If I had done that, if he had done that, if he had seen you—But, there! What is the use of tearing one's hair over the might-have-beens?"

"The woman, who had drawn back but still stood near Clytie, did not join in the chorus of approval and benediction; but her eyes were fixed with a strange expression on Clytie's face; and, as the crowd melted away, the woman followed in the direction the carriage had taken."

"Oh, thank you!" she said. "It is very kind of you. I am afraid you have run very hard," she added, for the woman was still panting, and looked pale. She was young, and there was something in the expression of her face and eyes which attracted Clytie, who noticed that the woman was not dressed in the fashion of the factory girls, but wore a black dress and a neat jacket and hat. Clytie had come to know by sight a great many of the girls of the works, and she said:

"I do not remember your face; you are a stranger, are you not?" "Yes, miss," said the girl, in a quiet voice, which attracted Clytie as the face had done. "I came to Bramley to find a situation."

"The mouse's progress, and, in the attitude of one prepared to go on her way, she still remained, watching. Hesketh Carton, still humming, entered the room and stood by the table, near to the head, where Clytie's chair was placed. He stood for a moment or two, his eyes glancing from side to side searching; then the long white hand was thrust into his breast, there was the flash of a vial, the faint click of glass coming into contact with glass, and the next instant he sauntered from the room and passed, still singing softly, to the other end of the terrace."

ECZEMA IN RASH CUTICURA HEALS

On Face and Head. Itched and Burned, Disfigured. "Last year I became affected with eczema. It started on the cheeks in a rash, and the water spread and made my face sore all around the ear and partly on my head. The skin was very sore and red, and the itching and burning so that I could hardly help scratching. My face was very disfigured."

"Then I used a free sample of Cuticura. It helped so I bought three cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment, and my face was healed." (Signed) Miss Martha Berger, Spanaway, Wash., Feb. 11, 1915.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Agents: The Cuticura Soap Co., Ltd., Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Bird Friends

To have once felt the exquisite thrill of wonder at the alighting touch of a tiny chickadee on one's hand and the awe of watching it feed, marvelling at the shy confidence of the wild thing, with the sacred privilege of seeing so closely the miracle of the glossy black head and bright, bead-like eyes, the tiny bill with the rich black dash of plumage immediately underneath, the buff breast with the dainty little fluff edge of down where the wings fit closely, and the little body, so wonderfully folded with its legs for use withal, is to have glimpsed something of the intricate and limitless beauty of fancy in the soul of the Creator. Given a rather quiet lawn with spruce trees or hedges of cedar for protection from the extreme cold, and a heart that loves and seeks to understand the little, fitting, feathered friends, it is a venture quite possible and beautiful to teach the birds to come to one's window and with patience and understanding to coax them to alight on the hand for food, or to take it from one's lips. Two delightfully interesting people of London have a family of ten chickadees, a pair of cardinals, a pair of white-breasted nuthatches and a pair of downy woodpeckers, and they are patiently awaiting the appearance of the red-breasted nuthatch to make the group still more wonderful.

Wives and Mothers of Canada

Stratford, Ont.—"I am very enthusiastic in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have had experience both with the 'Prescription' without it, and am in a position to know that there is a vast difference. I was never nauseated or sick at all with my 'Prescription' babies, but I was extremely uncomfortable with the others and my suffering was greater when I had not taken the 'Favorite Prescription'. I shall always take pleasure in recommending it to expectant mothers."—MRS. LEOTA M. PEPPER, 114 Grange St.

COULD NOT SLEEP

Halifax, N.S.—"I was in a run-down, nervous condition for over two years, had been treated by several doctors and only found temporary relief. I could not sleep at night, my heart palpitated, and I was almost afraid to close my eyes. Being persuaded, I wrote and stated my symptoms to the Medical Staff at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N.Y. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Pleasant Pellets'. I did so with the very best results. I could sleep and became my natural self again. I certainly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all sufferers, and I have done for me what doctors failed to do and they have saved my doctor bills, too."—MRS. JOHN HOMANS, Clam Harbor.

Toronto, Ont.—"For over thirty years I have been a user of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I have taken them for liver trouble, biliousness, constipation and sick-head-aches and they always gave me the relief wanted. I am sure the 'Pleasant Pellets' have saved me many a sick spell. I can highly recommend them."—MRS. HANNAH BOWNESS, 60 St. Anne St.

net are applied in naturally arranged knobs, or hung in the spruce trees. At one time the nuthatch, the woodpecker and a chickadee have all eaten from the one plate without quarrelling. As many as eight chickadees have feasted together on the window board, and one wee chap, a little more soiled than the others, is friendliest. As yet the cardinals have not been won to the intimacy of this particular window board, but there is every indication that they will soon be induced to come, by the airy example of the chickadees, which, with quiet moon-corn, turn their backs to the one feeding them and chatting with them, this being a token of extreme confidence. Listening to the beautiful optimism of the happy little chorus "chickadee-dee-gee" from the tree boughs and window perches, and the busy whirl of wings in joyous little flitting, one wonders why more people with the necessary surroundings are not feeding and making friends of the birds.

Prisoner Was Dissatisfied.

Wesley, who lived in one of the smaller Kentucky cities, killed a man one day for some impertinence, and was brought to trial. The best attorney of the section was employed for him, but by some strange freak the jury, instead of acquitting Wesley and giving him a vote of thanks, declared him guilty of some mild form of homicide. He was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Still Doing Great Work For Women

WHAT MISS SIMPSON SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Before Taking Them She Could Not Walk—Now She Can Walk and Work, and She Gives All the Credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Ville Marie, Que., Jan. 26th.—(Special)—One more tribute to the great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the women of Canada comes from Miss Angele Simpson, well known and highly respected here. "When I commenced to take Dodd's Kidney Pills," Miss Simpson states, "my heart bothered me so I could not walk."

"Jacob's Folly"

An old writer has observed that the treasures which the surface of the earth prodigally bestows upon us are infinitely more valuable than all the metals and precious stones it contains in its depths. Society might subsist without gold, silver or jewels, but not without fruit, wheat, vegetables or pasture.

A TONIC FOR THE NERVES

The Only Real Nerve Tonic is a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood. "If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent nerve specialist, "we doctors would not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. Many people suffer from worry more than anything else."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Prevent Chaps

Use warm water and Baby's Own Soap. Wash in warm water with Baby's Own Soap—rinse well and dry perfectly—and your skin will be soft and never chaps. "Best For Baby and Best For You." Albert Heaps Limited, Mrs. Montreal.

subject of heaping up treasures on earth failed to stop him. Day after day he kept digging until the roots of each of the two hundred trees had been uncovered.

Then the neighbors called the orchard "Jacob's Folly," and John, with a sad heart, suggested to his wife that they move away, as he could no longer bear the jibes of his neighbors.

The wife refused to leave the home which had sheltered her for so many years, but John refused to fill in the holes he had dug.

"You see," said he, "when I was digging for the jewels I was always going to find 'em. I kept my heart up. But take a shovel and fill 'em in—I'd as lief dine off white eggs on Sunday."

So, for six months the heaps of earth were out in the heat and frost until the end of February, and then when the weather broke the old man took heart and filled in the holes, and the villagers soon forgot "Jacob's Folly" when the holes were no longer in sight.

Then along comes April. Behold, a miracle! On the trees which for years had failed to bud out burst the blossoms with beautiful profusion.

"Wife," says old John, "our bloom is richer than I ever knew. It is richer than our neighbors'."

The bloom died out, and out came a million little hard things in its place. By Michaelmas Day the old trees were staggering and the branches down to the ground with luscious fruit.

Thirty shillings on each tree, and so on for year after year, and old John had found above the earth the wealth he sought beneath.

The trees were old and wanted a change. He let them in the air and turning the soil to the frost and sun had renewed their youth. So by that he learned that tillage is the way to get treasure from the soil. Man is ungrateful at times, but the soil is never ungrateful, it always makes a return for the pains we give it.

And even to this day, judging by the prices demanded by the profiteers, the fruits of the earth are more precious than jewels.

Always Went Before. There is a story told at the expense of an old Yorkshire man who was called upon by the Magistrate to explain why he had failed to take out a license for a favorite terrier dog.

"'E's nobbut a puppy," the defendant remarked, in response to a question as to the animal's age.

"Yes, yes! So you say. But how old is he?" "Oh, well, I couldn't tell to a bit," was the reply. "I never was much good at remembering dates, but 'e's nobbut a puppy."

On the other hand it was maintained that the animal in question was a very, very old-fashioned puppy, and the Magistrate inflicted the usual fine. Shortly afterward the old man was met by a friend, who wanted to know how he had fared at the Police Court. "Nobbut middlin'!" was the reply. "Did they fine you?" "Yes," responded the victim; "an' hang me if I can understand it! Last year an' the year before that I told the same tale about the same dog an' it wor allus good enough afore! Who's been tamperin' with the laws since last year?"

Notable Further Progress of the Union Bank of Canada

Assets Built Up to \$175,000,000 and \$2,000,000 Added to Reserve Fund—Bank's Position Strongest in Its History—1425 Now Shareholders.

With assets built up to a total of \$175,000,000 and \$2,000,000 added to the Reserve bringing that fund to a total of \$5,000,000, the 25th annual report of the Union Bank of Canada discloses that the Bank is in the strongest position in its history. Significant extensions throughout Canada and abroad, aimed to assist in the fullest possible development of growing Canadian communities through the employment of their banking accommodations are announced.



MR. H. B. SHAW, General Manager, who returned the strongest report in the Union Bank of Canada's history.

The Union Bank of Canada's impressive figures are all the more gratifying having in view the fact that the 25th anniversary of the incorporation of the bank is being celebrated in the year of its 25th anniversary. The substantial gain was recorded in spite of heavy withdrawals for public participation in the Victory Loan of 1918. The Union Bank of Canada amounted to \$2,000,000 a great proportion of which was directly withdrawn from deposits.

Current assets in Canada total \$81,550,000 compared with \$71,000,000 a year ago. It is worth noting that the Union Bank of Canada is doing its part toward meeting the needs of the country, and that the conditions in Canada are good.

Trade conditions in Canada are good. "We are getting high prices for our products. It is a time how-ever when we should put forth every effort to increase production and build up reserves against lean years that are sure to come. The war is not paid for. Part of the price will be hard times, though they may not yet be in sight. If we are wise we will prepare for them."