

# "SALADA"

TEA  
Truly delightful  
Superb flavor  
Deliciously fresh  
Finest of all teas.

## THE PANGS OF REMORSE — OR — A COMPLICATED TANGLE.

CHAPTER IV.

By the time this characteristic anecdote had been told the strange pair reached a quiet street, the character of which Mr. Walker immediately changed by hammering out a banging rat-rat on one of the doors.

A girl, whose feet could be heard tearing along the passage, rushed to the door, opened it and grinned. "Thought it was you, sir. Missus says she'll have to tie the knocker up or else be hounded for a nuisance."

"Ah, it ain't tying the knocker up will prevent that, my girl," retorted Mr. Walker, composedly. "Come in, sir. Now, Sarah, go and tell Mrs. Tumbler I want her."

The girl sped off, and a stout but comfortable-looking old lady made her appearance. With her Mr. Walker arranged for a bedroom for his secretary and paid the three shillings in advance, "which," he said, impressively to Clarence, "comes off your weekly account."

Clarence thanked him and struck awe into the landlady's heart by his quiet, gentlemanly way of doing so, and then Mr. Walker ordered tea.

"You'll drink a cup of tea with me," he said, "as it's the first night?" Mr. Clifford accepted and tea was brought up. Mr. Walker got out a large toaster-fork and prepared to toast a large pile of muffins.

"Can I help you, sir?" asked Mr. Clifford, who was inwardly wondering for whom the pile of muffins was intended, and if Mr. Walker expected any visitors.

"No, thank ye," replied the Yankee; "I'd rather do it myself. I guess you're rather astonished to see me at this, eh? To have a thing done well do it yourself, and, mind you, sir, muffins are things that do want doing well. People ain't sharp enough on 'em. Some burns 'em—most of 'em do—others let 'em rang and dawdle about, till they're like dough again. Others do 'em too sharp and make 'em brittle. But Y—look here!" extending a nicely browned one on the end of the fork. "That's how I do 'em, to a turn, sir."

And holding the other side to the fire he finished the muffin and laid it on the plate on the hob to serve as a foundation for the remainder.

A dead silence fell while the other victims were roasting.

All was a whirl in Clarence Clifford's brain, and, though he tried hard to seize the favorable opportunity and

review the events of the last few days he found all attempts to do so futile. The strange figure sitting toasting muffins with the queerest look of profound gravity and sharp attention was too much for him, and he could only sit gazing moodily upon the rising pile upon the plate and wonder if, after all, it would prove dreamland.

"There you are!" said Mr. Walker, placing the last muffin upon the pile with profound satisfaction. "Now sir, walk into 'em!"

And by way of example and to give this gentleman confidence, he took up one of the spongy delicacies and with surprising rapidity and gusto demolished it.

With every desire to emulate so brilliant an example Clarence Clifford found himself quite incapable of the same speed and art. His rate was one to Mr. Walker's three.

That gentleman smiled encouragingly. "Prime, ain't they? Never tasted better. But you don't put 'em away as you should. What you want is the science," and he winked, gravely, adding: "There's a great deal of science required to eat muffins properly."

And, as if to show by ocular demonstration where and how science was applied, he took one up between his finger and thumb—which were already shining with the melted butter—and taking "bite" number one twisted it round and caught bite number two, at the third demolished it, and, nodding with calm approbation at his own performance, Mr. Walker wiped his fingers upon his red bandanna and poured out fresh cups of tea.

When the meal was finished the master requested the secretary to draw his chair up to the fire, and at Mr. Clifford's request explained more fully the duties he was to fulfill.

The young man listened attentively, found that though shrewd his employer was not disloyal, and, extracting this from his summing up, decided to remain with him.

They parted for the night on good terms, and by dint of expelling the past with resolute determination from his mind Clarence Clifford slept and woke refreshed.

CHAPTER V.

Days wore on. The confidence which Clarence Clifford had promised to win Mr. Walker very soon gave him. The latter was too shrewd a man of business to remain in ignorance of the fact that lucky chance had bestowed on him a good and valuable servant.

No longer was the young man chained in the guest office. Interviews of moment with men of manners were handed over to him, and Mr. Walker had reason to congratulate himself upon the business tact and gentlemanly bearing of his secretary.

Clarence Clifford had learned two things from adversity. First, to keep his countenance. Second, to remember that if speech was silver silence was golden.

Business men, fashionable butlers, found that no tactics, however wily, could discompose Mr. Walker's grave, sedate secretary, and that glibbie they as fast as gears on a common no result in the way of injudicious chatter could be coaxed from him.

So he prospered. Negotiation after negotiation was brought to a successful conclusion by him, and Mr. Walker grew elated because he grew rich. Yet his young genius puzzled him. He had raised his salary to four times the amount first agreed on, and

furthermore, had granted him a commission upon all successful transactions.

All work and no profit makes a man a dull and doleful animal. "There's a rise and there's a commission—what are you going to do with it?"

Mr. Clifford's undisguised look of interrogation did not displease him. "Are you going the pace or what?" he asked, "you're a well-to-do man, you know. What's your line, sir?"

The young man hesitated and looked down. "All right," said Mr. Walker, understanding the look. "No, not a patent pump nor a small boy. Ask no questions and you'll get no falsehoods."

And with that trite proverb he sauntered out. Evidently Mr. Clifford was not "going the pace." He retained his humble lodgings, lived as plainly and frugally as before, and was not one whit less attentive to his duties.

Strange to say, Mr. Walker was rather disappointed. There was one fault he had to find with his clerk, and that, though a small one, worried him. Mr. Clarence Clifford was too close and too grave.

"A fine specimen of the oyster," muttered the employer. "Swallow everything and says nothing. Besides," he mused, nodding sagaciously at the muffins during whose return he was cogitating. "Besides, he isn't happy. Now, most men who are unhappy are idiots. But Mr. Clifford isn't an idiot. Oh, no, oh, dear, not I have heard of an oyster in love; perhaps mine is. Close as a safety valve, and as miserable at heart as a dog with one saucer too many to his tail. I know how he is, though he smiles whenever he's called on for it, and I once heard him nearly laugh. I wonder what the deuce it is!"

Mr. Walker wondered still more when, on entering the office next morning, he found his clerk sitting at the desk with his head in his hands and two unmistakable tears upon the letter open before him.

"Ahem!" coughed the employer. And Mr. Clifford, who had not heard him enter, looked up with a start, evidently of embarrassment.

"Morning," saluted Mr. Walker, sliding up to the desk. "How do the letters go? Hello!" pretending to notice his clerk's embarrassment for the first time. "What's the matter—bad news?"

"No, no, I thank you," said Mr. Clifford, hastily taking up the letter. "A slight headache."

"Hem!" thought Mr. Walker. "You've had it for a deuce of a long time." Then, aloud: "Shut up for today. I'll answer these. Get home and try a cup of tea—with a muffin or two."

But Mr. Clifford would not agree to this, begged leave to disobey the command, and, having got rid of his embarrassment and put on his usual gravity and reserve, handed the letter with the two biols upon it for his employer's perusal and consideration.

"What do you say, sir—shall she have the money?" Mr. Walker read it hastily. "Oh, yes, this Miss What's-her-name is all right, and the goods are safe."

Mr. Clifford held out his hand for the letter, but Mr. Walker kept it a moment. (To be continued.)

Bertie Staylate (singing): "Darling, I am growing old."  
Kathleen: "Perhaps so; it's one o'clock."



FRENCH ORGANDIE Writing Paper

### Harnessed Lightning

Few people have a clear idea of the principles governing the use of lightning conductors. An ordinary piece of wire used as a conductor would be less useful in a severe thunder-storm than a single water-pipe on a house would be in coping with a waterspout. Nearly all lightning strokes are characterized by numerous side flashes, and these have to be provided for.

All the metal work on a building is inter-connected. The lightning conductor on the chimney or turret is joined perhaps to the rain-water pipes, these in turn being linked up with the iron railings round the building, and so on. In this way the flashes thrown off by lightning strokes are collected and guided safely to earth.

Many people imagine that the end of a conductor is simply buried a few feet in the ground and left to take care of itself. If this were done, the soil would soon be burned up, leaving the conductor almost useless. In ground that is permanently moist, large copper plates are buried and the connections made to these. In dry soil a tube filled with charcoal is used.



Pacifists Not Always Peaceful

"No Foreign Minister," Mr. Austen Chamberlain said in a recent speech, "could survive a few months' experience of his office and not feel that those who were the most profound pacifists were quite likely to be those who urged upon him a course most certainly provocative of international trouble."

It did involve a certain danger both at home and abroad, and he would beg them to try and take a rather larger and rather longer view of policy than was indicated in such an attitude as he had described.

### STOCK MARKET NEWS

U.S. CAST IRON PIPE. NEW YORK, June 11.—The final payment of back dividends on U.S. Cast Iron Pipe and Foundry preferred will be made June 15, after which the common will be in line for distribution. This is in accordance with decision of Court of Errors and Appeals of New Jersey, which ruled in effect that dividends withheld on the non-cumulative preferred in years when the full 7 per cent. was earned must be paid before anything could be distributed on the junior shares.

It is improbable that directors will meet in June, as several of them are likely to be away for that month. A meeting may be called for July, probably the third Thursday. What action will be taken at that time, if directors meet, has not yet been determined, but it is likely that the common will be put on a dividend basis either then or shortly after.

Cast Iron Pipe enjoyed unusually high earnings in 1924 and 1925. Net for the two years equaled \$6,830,820 and \$9,471,267 respectively, a total of \$16,302,087. Preferred dividends for the two years on 120,000 preferred shares totaled \$1,800,000, leaving a balance of \$7,512,137. Back dividends on preferred totaled \$723,970, so that surplus for the two past years alone was sufficient to wipe out back preferred dividends and leave a balance of \$7,060,817. Earnings a share on the 120,000 common shares equaled \$49.47 in 1924 and \$21.92 in 1925.

Current profits are running below last year's. This has been caused by lower selling prices on cast iron pipe, which are about 25 to 30 per cent. lower than a year ago. Bookings and shipments continue large; in fact, in some districts are fully as heavy as a year ago. Indications are that the business will continue brisk for some time to come, so that earnings over the last half of the year will depend on the trend of prices.

The company's new plant at Burlington, N.J., is expected to be completed late this year. This unit will house 12 de Lavaud machines to make sizes of pipe from four to 12-inch. As the de Lavaud product has been successfully tried and has met with general approval, additional plants, those devoted to this grade of pipe will work to the company's advantage, as production cost by the de Lavaud method are being steadily reduced.

FOR SORE FEET—MINARD'S LINIMENT.

# LADIES!

We have just received a very fine assortment of the newest in **READY-TO-WEAR HATS**  
NO TWO ALIKE IN THIS LOT

**Special Lot**  
of  
**Ladies' Untrimmed Black Hats**  
at **\$1.79**

**Big Variety Hats for Girls**  
at  
**79 cents**

SEE OUR WINDOWS

## S. MILLEY, Ltd.

June 16, 31, 1925

## Smallwood's **BIG** Shoe Sale

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

FOR MEN and WOMEN—BOYS and GIRLS—YOUNG and OLD.

THE BEST TIME FOR A SHOE SALE IS WHEN THE PEOPLE NEED SHOES. THAT TIME IS RIGHT NOW!

### This Time It's Work Boots and Sneakers

For construction work our own make **Waterproof Tongue Laced Boots** can't be beaten. The Pair,

**\$3.00**

**IMPORTED WORK BOOTS**

**\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50**

**BROWN CANVA. RUBBER SOLE SNEAKERS**

Child's . . . . .	4 to 10	70c.
Girls' . . . . .	11 to 2	85c.
Youths' . . . . .	9 to 13	80c.
Boys' . . . . .	1 to 5	95c.
Women's . . . . .	8 to 7	95c.
Men's . . . . .	6 to 11	\$1.15

**BUY YOUR SNEAKERS HERE AND SAVE MONEY.**

**GOOD FOOTWEAR AT LOWEST PRICES.**

Our Own Make heavy grain Blucher Boot, all solid leather.

**\$2.80** the pair.

F. SMALLWOOD'S Shoe Store  
218 and 220 Water Street

**TO ARRIVE:**

June 11th, ex Silvia:  
100 crates CHOICE GREEN CARBAGE.  
100 boxes CALIFORNIA APPLES—12's.  
50 boxes ORANGES—21's (California).

Also ex Sackem, June 12th:  
100 cases VALENCIA ORANGES—3's count.  
100 bags EGYPTIAN ONIONS—112 lb. bags.  
PRICES RIGHT.

**BURT & LAWRENCE,**  
14 NEW GOWER STREET.

**Morey's Coal is Good Coal.**

### PAINS IN LEFT SIDE AND BACK

Other Troubles Women Often Have Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lachine, Quebec.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I suffered with pains in my left side and back, and with weakness and other troubles women so often have. I was this way about six months. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the 'Montreal Standard' and I have taken four bottles of it. I was a very sick woman and I feel so much better I would not be without it. I also use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I recommend the medicines to my friends and I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. M. W. Ross, 580 Notre Dame Street, Lachine, Quebec.

Doctor Said An Operation

Edmonton, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember reading me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the paper and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. Adams, Box 54, Provost, Alberta, C.

### MAVIS

de Vivaudou  
TALCUM POWDER

After your bath always use Mavis Talcum Powder.

On hot days it will keep you so comfortable.

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