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December 2, 1909.

## SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

A small amount will open an account. No trouble or delay in banking here.

## LADIES' ACCOUNTS

All assistance and information required will be given by willing and courteous officers.

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4,727,000 44,000,000

Soon after her marriage she separated from him and buried herself in the huge grey castle. There her child was born, and in the small weakly baby she found happiness for seven years, then the light of the fragile little life flickered and went out, leaving her in darkness, lonely



OUR PROPOSITION

our proposition
is to send you a light which, burning common kerosene (or coal oil), is tar more economical than the ordinary old-fashioned lamp, yet so thoroughly satisfactory that such people as expresident Cleveland, the Rockfellers, Carnegies, Peabodys, etc., who care but little about cost, use it in preference to all other systems. We will send you any lamp listed in our catalogue "19" on thirty days' free trial, so that you may prove to your own satisfaction, that the new method of burning employed in this lamp makes common kerosene the best, cheapest and most satisfactory of all illuminants.

A LIGHT FOR COUNTRY HOMES

A LIGHT FOR COUNTRY HOMES A LIGHT FOR COUNTRY HOMES that is convenient as gas or electricity. Safer and more reliable than gasoline or acetylene. Lighted and extinguished like gas. May be turned high or low without odor. No smoke, no danger. Filled while lighted and without moving. Requires filling but once or twice a week. It floods a room with its beautiful, soft, mellow light that has no equal. Write for our Catalogue No. 130 and our proposition for a 30 days' Free Trial.

The 1900 Washer Co., 357 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

gained a fresh interest, and yet even this happiness was mixed with sorrow. The child who during these few weeks had become so much to her, would never be able to run and play on the smooth lawn, or along the great picture-gallery, in which she had so often longed to hear the music of a child's laughter. To her joy she had discovered the little boy's poetical feeling, and the stories which his imaginative brain evolved from

With the coming of Giuseppe life

the pictures in the gallery filled her with a great delight. Madeline would sit for hours beside the couch listening to his strange fancies, and in her turn, reading to him the Dante of his beloved country, the Rossetti whom she prouldly claimed equally with him, and all the other poets whose works she had given to him.

And so five years passed, and Giuseppe was fourteen. They were five wondrously happy years for the little cripple, and in them he learnt to read English and also his own language.

Sometimes in the winter Madeline would drive over to the town and return with a carriage-load of books. Then they would have a splendid evening together, when the lamps were lit and the curtains drawn, looking at the new treasures. And she had to buy reams of manuscript paper, for Giuseppe was never tired of scribbling. He said his head was "all buzzy" with stories, which must be written down to be got rid of.

Giuseppe was growing paler and thinner. Madeline saw it, and knew what it meant, and in the silent nights she wept and prayed that the young life which was all her joy might be spared to her.

She was very gentle, and such a quiet, sweet nurse, with wonderful intuition, and she always knew when the pillow was hot and wanted moving, and when his lips were parched she had a cool drink ready. One afternoon they were in the musicroom, into which his couch had been moved, so that he might hear his "dear one," play. Her long white fingers glided over the keys as she played first one of Chopin's Impromptus, then an andante movement of Beethoven's, and finally some Norwegian lullabies, with which she had often sung him to sleep.

"Dearest," he said, when the music ceased, "will you sit by my side and say 'The Blessed Damozel?' I ...m tired, and your voice is so restful." He closed his eyes and moved his brown head wearily on the pillow.

Madeline kissed him, took the feverish little hand in her cool one, and began in a beautiful low voice:

The blessed damozel leaned out From the gold bar of heaven; Her eyes were deeper than the depth Of water stilled at even.

She had three lilies in her hand, And the stars in her hair were

seven. And so on until:

There will I ask of Christ the Lord Thus much for him and me; Only to live as once on earth With love-only to be,

As the awhile, for ever now Together, I and he.

# Quick and Lasting Cure for Pimples

A Remedy Which Has Met With Astounding Success In Curing This Disease.

Acne, or pimples, is an eruption very frequently seen upon the faces of young people in their teens, although it may occur earlier or later than this period, in fact at almost any age.

This disease exhibits itself in the form of unsightly papules and pustules, commonly called pimples. Comedones, or blackheads, is often complicated with this disease, and add considerably to the unsightliness of the face afflicted with them,

Sometimes there are only a few irregularly situated pimples on the cheeks, forehead or chin, while in other cases, where the blood is extremely impure, the entire face becomes literally peppered with them, giving the countenance a most repulsive appearance, and exciting much unfavorable and derogatory comment and criticism by people on the streets and elsewhere.

Pimples are caused, secondarily, by an inflammation of the sebaceous glands and pores, while the primary or underlying cause, is undoubtedly a depraved, morbid condition of the blood, and is a sure indication that the latter is filled with all sorts of impurities which should be eliminated from the system.

The purchase and application of salves, ointments, jellies, cold creams, etc., is a waste of time and money, for a blood disease cannot be cured by applying a mediciment to the

All persons who suffer from pimples, boils, carbuncles, eczema, skin blotches, ulcers, scrofula, scurvy, and all other skin diseases arising from an impure and impoverished condition of the blood, should use STUART'S CALCIUM WAFERS, a remedy, the chief ingredient of which is calcium sulphide, the most powerful alterative and blood cleanser and purifier in existence.

Many persons after trying all sorts of remedies, local and general, have finally used these wafers, and have been completely cured of pimples, boils, and any other skin and blood diseases from which they were suf-

In the treatment and healing of old ulcers which have long resisted every other form of treatment, Stuart's Calcium Wafers have been pre-eminently successful, while in old running sores, and pimply humors of the scalp with premature loss of hair, they have met with equal success.

Purchase a 50c. box from your nearest druggist, and forward your name and address to the F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall. Mich., for a free sample package.

Giuseppe opened his eyes. "Dearest, you are crying," he said; "I can hear the tears in your voice."

It was night. Castle Gethlyn, silent and sombre, stood like a grim spectre overlooking the valley. One room in that old grey castle was filled with a strange stillness—a silence which told of the presence of the Angel of Death.

Madeline's arms were around the little, shrunken body, and Giuseppe's face was pressed to hers.

"The little mother is here-Madeleine, we will wait for you-together. Good-bye-kiss-"

Through the window the moonlight streamed, illuminating with a mysterious softness the pale form on the bed. From the far distance came the sound of joybells ringing in the year that was to be.

The lonely woman pressed her face against the little cold hands.

-Southern Churchman.

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