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The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. *Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

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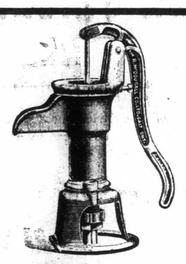

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SEE THE NORTH COUNTRY

Low Rate Excursion to Points on T. and N. O. Railway, Haileybury and North.

The Grand Trunk Railway System will sell round trip second class tickets at reduced fares from all stations in Canada to points on Timiskaming and North, good going Wednesday, June 10th, and valid for return until Saturday, June 10th, 1914. This is an excellent opportunity to visit Northern Ontario, and spend a few days in that vivid country and select a homestead.

Full particulars at all Grand Trunk Ticket Offices or write C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

BODY ON BOARD

ST. JOHN, N.B June 2—When the Atlantic Express arrived here at noon to-day from Montreal there was aboard the body of Adjutant Everett Debow of the Salvation Army, who lost his life in the Empress. The body of his wife was in the same car until Welsford was reached, when it was put off for burial to take place this afternoon in the cemetery near her home, where her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William McKim and the boy made an orphan by the calamity reside. The body of the husband will be taken to-morrow to Petticodac for burial.

CRUSHED TO DEATH

MONTREAL, June 2—Crushed to death under a pile of lumber which had fallen upon them while they were playing yesterday afternoon, the bodies of Emile Auger, the four-year-old son of Victor Auger, of 400 Henth Avenue, Rosemont, and Armand Daucet, the six-year-old son of Eugene Daucet of 396 Ninth avenue, Rosemont, were found by the two almost frantic fathers at the end of a nine hour search throughout the city for the two children who disappeared after they had taken their lunch yesterday noon.

Inquiry into Wreck.

OTTAWA, Ont. June 2.—On the passing of the bill to-day authorizing a special commission for the Empress inquiry, Hon. J. D. Hazen in reply to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, said June 9 had been fixed for the opening of the investigation. The date had not yet been decided nor had the place been determined. They would await consultation with the British representative now en route. The Premier stated the imperial government was prepared to assist in the constitution of the court.

King Geoge's Thanks.

Washington, June 2—President Wilson to-day received from King George the following reply to his message of yesterday, concerning the loss of the Empress of Ireland:

London, June 2, 1914

The President of the United States of America, Washington:

"I thank you sincerely for your sympathy in the terrible disaster to the Empress of Ireland, and for your kind thoughts for the families of those who have perished.

(Signed George, R. I."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

Use Mann's Coal
Established John Mann & Sons 1868
We Have Plenty of Coal Have You?

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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Every member of the crew and guests was gloomy and depressed after these series of misfortunes. All were apprehensive of worse to come and this was especially true of the seamen who recalled all sorts of terrible omens and warnings that had occurred during the early part of the voyage and which they could not clearly translate into the precursors of some grim and terrible tragedy to come.

Nor did the croakers have long to wait. The second night after the drowning of the mate the little yacht was suddenly wracked from stem to stern. About 1 o'clock in the morning there was a terrific impact that threw the slumbering guests and crew from bunk and berth. A mighty shudder ran through the frail craft; she lay far over to starboard; the engines stopped. For a moment she hung there with her decks at an angle of forty-five degrees—then, with a sullen, rending sound she slipped back into the sea and righted.

Instantly the men rushed upon deck, followed closely by the women. The night was densely black, though there was little or no sea. Just off the port bow a dim black mass could be discerned floating low in the water.

"A derelict," was the terse explanation of the officer of the watch.

Presently the engineer hurried on deck in search of the captain.

"That patch we put on the cylinder head's blown out, sir," he reported, "and she's makin' water fast for'ard on the port bow."

An instant later a seaman rushed up from below.

"My Gawd!" he cried. "Her whole bleedin' bottom's ripped out. She can't float twenty minutes."

"Shut up!" roared Tennington. "Ladies, go below and get some of your things together. It may not be so bad as that, but we may have to take to the boats. It will be safer to be prepared. Go at once, please. And, Captain Jerrold, send some competent man below, please, to ascertain the exact extent of the damage. In the meantime I might suggest that you have the boats provisioned."

The calm low voice of the owner did much to reassure the entire party, and a moment later all were occupied with the duties he had suggested. By the time the ladies had returned to the deck the rapid provisioning of the boats had been about completed, and a moment later the officer who had gone below had returned to report. But his opinion was scarcely needed to assure the huddled group of men and women that the end of the Lady Alice was at hand.

"Well, sir?" said the captain as his officer hesitated.

"I dislike to frighten the ladies, sir," he said, "but she can't float a dozen minutes, in my opinion. There's a hole in her you could drive a baily cow through, sir."

For five minutes the Lady Alice had been settling rapidly by the bow. Already her stern loomed high in air, and foothold on the deck was of the most precarious nature. She carried four boats, and these were all filled and lowered away in safety. As they pulled rapidly from the stricken little vessel Jane Porter turned to have one last look at her. Just then there came a loud crash and an ominous rumbling and pounding from the heart of the ship—her machinery had broken loose and was dashing its way toward the bow, tearing out partitions and bulkheads as it went. The stern rose rapidly high above them. For a moment she seemed to pause there, a vertical shaft protruding from the bosom of the ocean, and then swiftly she dove head foremost beneath the waves.

In one of the boats the brave Lord Tennington had wiped a tear from his eye. He had not seen a fortune in money go down forever into the sea, but a dear, beautiful friend whom he had loved.

At last the long night broke and a tropical sun smote down upon the rolling water. Jane Porter had dropped into a fitful slumber—the fierce light of the sun upon her upturned face awoke her. She looked about her. In the boat with her were three sailors, Clayton and M. Thuran. Then she looked for the other boats, but as far as the eye could reach there was nothing to break the fearful monotony of that waste of waters—they were alone in a small boat upon the broad Atlantic.

* * * * * * *

As Tarzan struck the water his first impulse was to swim clear of the ship and possible danger from her propellers. He knew whom to thank for his present predicament, and as he lay in the sea, just supporting himself by a gentle movement of his hands, his chief emotion was one of chagrin that he had been so easily bested by Rokoff.

He lay thus for some time, watching the receding and rapidly diminishing lights of the steamer without it ever once occurring to him to call for help. He never had called for help in his life, and so it is not strange that he did not think of it now. Always had he depended upon his own prowess and resourcefulness, nor had there ever been since the days of Kala any to answer an appeal for succor. When it did occur to him it was too late. There was, thought Tarzan, a possible one chance in a hundred thousand that he might be picked up and an even smaller chance that he would reach land, so he determined that to combine what slight chances there were he would swim slowly in the direction of the coast—the ship might have been closer in than he had known.

His strokes were long and easy—it would be many hours before those giant muscles would commence to feel fatigue. As he swam, guided toward the east by the stars, he noticed that he felt the weight of his shoes, and so he removed them. His trousers went next, and he would have removed his coat at the same time but for the precious papers in its pocket. To reassure himself that he still had them he slipped his hand in to feel, but to his consternation they were gone.

Now he knew that something more than revenge had prompted Rokoff to pitch him overboard. The ape-man swore softly and let his coat and shirt sink into the Atlantic. Before many hours he had divested himself of his remaining garments and was swimming easily and unencumbered toward the east.

The first faint evidence of dawn was paling the stars ahead of him when the dim outlines of a low lying black mass loomed up directly in his track. A few strong strokes brought him to its side—it was the bottom of a wave washed derelict. Tarzan clambered upon it—he would rest there until daylight at least. He curled up upon the slimy timbers and was soon asleep.

The heat of the sun awoke him early in the forenoon. His first conscious sensation was of thirst, which grew almost to the proportions of suffering with full returning consciousness, but a moment later it was forgotten in the joy of two almost simultaneous discoveries. The first was a mass of wreckage floating beside the derelict, in the midst of which, bottom up, rose and fell an overturned lifeboat. The other was the faint, dim line of a far distant shore showing on the horizon in the east.

Tarzan dove into the water and swam around the wreck to the lifeboat. The cool ocean refreshed him almost as much as would a draft of water, so that it was with renewed vigor that he brought the smaller boat alongside the derelict and after many herculean efforts succeeded in dragging it on to the slimy ship's bottom. There he righted and examined it. The boat was quite sound and a moment later floated upright alongside the wreck. Then Tarzan selected several pieces of wreckage that might answer him as paddles and presently was making good headway toward the far off shore.

It was late in the afternoon by the time he came close enough to distinguish objects on land or to make out the contour of the shore line. Before him lay what appeared to be the entrance to a little, landlocked harbor. The wooded point to the north was strangely familiar. Could it be possible that fate had thrown him up at the very threshold of his own beloved jungle! But as the bow of his boat entered the mouth of the harbor the last shred of doubt was cleared away, for there before him upon the farther shore, under the shadows of his primeval forest, stood his own cabin—built before his birth by the hand of his long dead father, John Clayton, Lord Greystoke.

(To be continued).

Prehistoric Man.

The jawbone of a prehistoric man has been found at Belzars Hill, near Willingham, Hunts.

COMB SAGE TEA IN HAIR TO DARKEN IT

Grandma Kept Her Locks Dark, Glossy Thick with a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandmother's treatment, and folks are again using it to keep their hair a good even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.

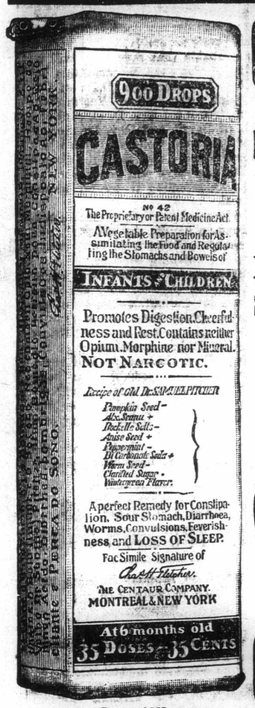
Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the mussy mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy" for about 50 cents a bottle. It is very popular because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft lustre and appearance of abundance which is so attractive; besides, prevents dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. Agent, George Bowles.

Drink all the Stout you like. But drink the Stout that "likes you"—

O'Keefe's
Special Extra Mild **STOUT**

Never makes you bilious —because it's pure and old. 85A

May be ordered at 47 Colborne St., Brantford.



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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Robin at Evening Service.

A robin, which had built its nest in the lectern at St. John's Church, Palmer's Green, N., perched on the gas bracket during the evening service on Sunday.

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VIA LIVERPOOL—ONLY FOUR DAYS AT SEA ON THE STEAMERS
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AND EVERY SATURDAY FOLLOWING
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FROM $92.50 1st Class FROM $50.00 2nd Class

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Sailings from Sarnia Wharf Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William, commencing June 8th.

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Effective June 8th, Westbound, will leave Brantford 1.15 p.m. on sailing dates, making connections at Sarnia Wharf for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg and other points in Western Canada.

Parlor-Cafe, Parlor Cars and first-class coaches to Sarnia Wharf.

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Leave London	9.33 p.m.	Arrive Toronto	11.20 p.m.
Arrive Detroit (Michigan Central Depot)	12.35 p.m.	Leave Toronto	11.40 p.m.
CENTRAL TIME.		Arrive Montreal (Windsor St. Depot)	8.55 a.m.
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