OMPLISHED, ALL PLISHED IN THE MY GOAT -TESE DAYS HELL FAR , B'LIEVE ME!



before I reach them asylum appears with lantern, examand apologizes for the others ng me for spy; assures me no lunatics now at asylum; o believe him, but proceed onand eventually find officers re-

"Neatly Wiped Up." ink we have really got their the corner; but there is going

lenty of hard fighting before The proportion of artilits have happened of a sort that occur before, such as one reday, when part of the German attack got lost, and marched up against the reserve when ere nicely through, and were

nderstand the units were comnd none went back. Our felosed up again as soon as the the column was passed. I just m my confrere who has been ay, that we have gained about mile or so, and got them out position they were entrenched erpool Officer to a friend. est Troops in the World

artillery are great. They are Their performances have y blood thrill and have made proud that I am an Englishunners and drivers were as cucumbers under fire, and ecution they wrought. Some ope to be able to tell you how they stood out as great hat a sight, and what a great

var, there is no doubting the finest in the world. Give us them. We are bound to win. . A. J. Spicket, 9th Lancers to ank Goode, Glamorgan Farm

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to the map Lethbridge.

ted boot you a town. quality, not ual to, if not

dealer offers

KELVIN

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1914

(From our own correspondent.) The moving picture show which was held here on Wednesday evening was fairly well attended. A few from this place attended the

concert on Monday night at North-Mrs Peter Bowman has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter in Brantford.

this section on business a few days Mr. Charles Davidson's horses ran away a few days ago and broke the

Mr. C. Pursley of Vanessa was in

A few friends spent Friday even-ing at the home of Mrs Wilcox. Mr and Mrs Eugene Mesecar spent over Sunday with the latter's sister in Brantford.

Mr and Mrs David Fraser spent Sunday with friends in Northfield. We are having real old-fashioned winter weather at present.

Armentieres has protested against ts bombardment by the Germans.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CLOGGED NOSTRILS OPEN AT ONCE, HEAD COLDS AND CATARRH VANISH

Try "Ely's Cream Balm."
Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and instantly your clogged nose and stopped up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and headache disappear. By morning! the catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore throat will be gone.

"In a ty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immediately.

Don't lay awake to-night struggling for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul mucous dropping into the throat, and reedless.

Put your faith—just once—in "Elv's

throat will be gone.

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needless.
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penetrates and heals the inflamed, swollen membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages: stops and throat; clears the air passages; stops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleans-

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NEW BOOKS JUST OUT

"The Patrol of the Sun Dance Trail' By Ralph Connor

"His Royal Happiness" By Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeanette Duncan)

"The Eyes of the World" By Harold Bell Wright

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By A. Conan Doyle

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Such was the vague whirling mem-ory still lingering in Nigel's mind when at last the mists cleared away rom it and he found himself weak but clear on the low couch in the corner turret. Beside him, crushing lavender betwixt his rough fingers and strewing it over floor and sheets, was Ayward the archer. His longbow leaned at the foot of the bed, and his steel cap was balanced on the top of it, while he himself, sitting in his shirt-sleeves, fanned off the flies and scattered the fragrant herbs over

his helpless master.

"By my hilt!" he cried with a sudden shout, every tooth in his head gleaming with joy, "I thank the Virgin and all the saints for this blessed. sight! I had not dared to go back to Tilford had I lost you. Three weeks have you lain there and babbled like a babe, but now I see in your eyes that you are your own man again. "I have indeed had some small hart," said Nigel feebly; "but it is shame and sorrow that I should lie

here if there is work for my hands. Whither go you, archer?"
"To tell the good Sir John that you

are mending."

"Nay, bide with me a little longer,
Aylward. I can call to mind all that
has passed. There was a bickering of small boats, was there not, and chanced upon a most worthy person and exchanged handstrokes with him? He was my prisoner, was he not?"
"He was, fair sir."
"And where is he now?"

"Below in the castle."
A smile stole over Nigel's pale face.
'I know what I will do with him,"

"I pray you to rest, fair sir," said Aylward anxiously. "The King's own leech saw you this morning, and he said that if the bandage was torn from your head you would surely die."
"Nay, good archer, I will not move.
But tell me what befell upon the

"There is little to tell, fair sir. Had this Ferret not been his own squire and taken so long a time to don his harness it is likely that they would have had the better of us. He did not reach the battle till his comrades were on their backs. Him we took to the Marie Rose, because he was your man. The others were of no worth, so we threw them into the sea."

The quick and the dead?" "Every man of them."

"It was an evil deed." Aylward shrugged his shoulders. "I tried to save one boy," said he; "but Cock Badding would not have it, and he had Black Simon and the others at his back. It is the custom of the Narrow Seas, said they: 'To-day for them; to-morrow for us.' Then they tore him from his hold and cast him screaming over the side. By my hilt! have no love for the sea and its customs, so I care not if I never set

"Nay, there are great happenings upon the sea, and many worthy peo-ple to be found upon ships," said Nigel. "In all parts, if one goes far enough upon the water, one would find those whom it would be joy to meet. If one crosses over the Narrow Sea, as we have done, we come on the French who are so needful to us; for how else would we win worship? Or if you go south, then in time one may hope to come to the land of the unbelievers, where there is fine skirmishing and much honor for him who will venture his person. Bethink you, archer, how fair a life it must be when one can ride forth in search of advancement with some hope of finding many debonair cavaliers upon the same quest, and then if one be overoorne one has died for the faith, and the gates of Heaven are open before you. So also the sea to the north is a help to him who seeks honor, for it leads to the country of the Eastlanders and to those parts where the heathen still dwell who turn their faces from the blessed Gospel. There also a man might find some small deeds to do, and by Saint Paul! Aylward, if the French hold the truce and the good Sir John permits us, I would fain go down into those parts. The sea is a good friend to the cavalier, for it takes him where he may fulfil

Aylward shook his head, for his memories were too recent; but he said nothing, because at this instant the door opened and Chandos entered. With joy in his face he stepped forward to the couch and took Nigel's hand in his. Then he whispered a word in Aylward's ear, who hurried

said the knight. "I trust that you will soon be on your feet again." "I crave your pardon, my honored

lord, that I have been absent from your side," said Nigel.
"In truth my heart was sore for you, Nigel; for you have missed such a night as comes seldom in any man's life. All went even as we had plan-ned. The postern gate was opened, and a party made their way in; but we awaited them, and all were taken or slain. But the greater part of the French had remained without upon the plain of Nieullet, so we took horse and went out against them. When we drew near them they were surprised, but they made good cheer among themselves, calling out to each other:
'If we fly we lose all. It is better to fight on, in the hopes that the day may be ours.' This was heard by our people in the van, who cried out to them: 'By Saint George! you speak truth. Evil befall him who thinks of flying!' So they held their ground like worthy people for the space of an hour, and there were many there whom it is always good to meet: Sir Geoffrey himself, and Sir Pepin de Werre, with Sir John de Landas, old Ballieul of the Yellow Tooth, and his brother Hector the Leopard. But

above all Sir Eustace de Ribeaumont was at great pains to meet us worthilly, and he was at handstrokes with the King for a long time. Then, when we had slain or taken them, all the prisoners were brought to a feast which was ready for them, and the knights of England waited upon them at the table and made good cheer with them. And all this, Nigel, we owe to you."

The Squire flushed with pleasure at the words. "Nay, most honored lord, it was but a small thing which I have been able to do. But I thank God and our Lady that I have done some service, since it has pleased you to take me with you to the wars. Should it

But the words were cut short upon Nigel's lips, and he lay back with amazed eyes staring from his pallid face. The door of his little chamber opened, and who was this, the tall stately man with the noble pres-ence, the high forehead, the long

ence, the high forenead, the long handsome face, the dark, brooding eyes—who but the noble Edward of England?"

"Ha, my little cock of Tilford Bridge, I still bear you in mind," said he. "Right glad I was to hear that you had found your wits again, and I trust that I have not helped to make you take leave of them once to make you take leave of them once

Nigel's stare of astonishment had brought a smile to the King's lips. Now the Squire stammered forth some halting words of gratitude at the honor done to him. "Nay, not a word," said the King.

"But in sooth it is a joy to my heart to see the son of my old comrade Eustace Loring carry himself so bravely. Had this boat got before us with news of our coming, then all our labor had been in vain, and no Frenchman ventured to Calais that night. But above all I thank you for that you have delivered into my hands one whom I had vowed to have the head covered by punish in that he has caused more scathe by fouler means than any living man. Twice have I sworn that Peter the Red Ferret shall hang, for all his noble blood and coat-armor, if ever he should fall into my hands. Now at last his time has come; but I to see it done. Nay, thank me not, for I could do no less, seeing that it is to you that I owe him."

But it was not thanks which Nigel was trying to utter. It was hard to frame his words, and yet they must be said. "Sire," he murmured, "it ill becomes me to cross your royal will The dark Plantagenet wrath gathered upon the King's high brow and

loomed in his fierce deep-set eyes. By God's dignity! no man has ever rossed it yet and lived unscathed How now, young sir, what mean suc words, to which we are little wont? foot on it again when it has once Have a care, for this is no light borne me back to England." "Sire," said Nigel, "in all matters in which I am a free man I am ever

my will?"
"In spite of your will, sire," said Nigel, sitting up on his couch, with white face and blazing eyes.
"By the Virgin!" the angry King thundered, "we are come to a pretty pass! You have been held too long at the court blad." lass: You have been held too long at liome, young man. The overstabled horse will kick. The unweathered hawk will fly at check. See to it, Master Chandos! He is thine to break, and I hold you to it that you break him. And what is it that Edward of England may not do, Master Loring?"
Nigel faced the King with a face as grim as his own. "You may not put to death the Red Ferret." "Pardieu! And why?"

"Because he is not thine to slay, sire. Because he is mine. Because I promised him his life, and it is not or you, King though you be, to constrain a man of gentle blood to break his plighted word and lose his honor."
Chandos laid his soothing han upon his Squire's shoulder. "Excuse upon his Squire's shoulder. him, sire; he is weak from his wounds," said he. "Perhaps we have stayed overlong, for the leech has or-

dered repose. But the angry King was not easily to be appeased. "I am not wont to be so browbeat," said he hotly. "This is your Squire, Master John. How comes it that you can stand there and listen to his pert talk, and say no word to chide him? Is this how you guide your household? Have you not taught him that every promise given is subject to the King's consent, and that with him only lie the springs of life and death? If he is sick, you at least are hale. Why stand you there

in silence?"
"My liege," said Chandos gravely, "My liege," said Chandos gravely,
"I have served you for over a score
of years, and have shed my blood
through as many wounds in your
cause, so that you should not take
my words amiss. But indeed I should
feel myself to be no true man if I
did not tell you that my Squire Ni
gel, though perchance he has spoken
more bluntly than becomes him, is
none the less right in this matter. and that you are wrong. For bethink

(To be Continued.) FORTIFYING BERLIN. Russian Doctor, Returned from Tells of Preparations.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 24-A Russian military doctor, who was imprisoned in Germany, states that enormous preparations are in progress or the defence of Berlin.

ed, Strict secrecy is being main-The district is guarded by lained.

NEURALGIA SETTLED IN HER LUNGS

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common sense business. Buying goods made in Canada without the handicap of a duty is a practical matter of hetter value for the same noney. Women are the natural warders of the household treasury Some men doubt this and take for granted that women are natur ally spenders. So they are. wisest women in this country are those who succeed in making a little money go a long way. spent for goods made, in Canada looks like a wise policy to the average sensible woman, because she knows that the same amount money spent for such goods gets better value or more goods;; cause the foreign-made article must would not put him to death until you, cause the foreign-made article must who had taken him, could be there tax the consumer the amount of the duty before he can begin to com pete in value with the Canadian pro duct. And the women of Canada are too wise to give a ay thirty per cent of a bonus on the cost of the The Buy-made-in-Canada goods. movement is too much of a money saver to be ignored by the practical omen of Canada.

FRENCH BALLOON LOADED Germans Open Fire on Air Craft and Find it Deadly.

PARIS, Nov. 24.-L'Intransigeant says that in the recent fighting in Alsace the French, according to orders, withdrew from one of their early morning attacks.

Suddenly, a French balloon in which I am a tree man I am everyour faithful liege, but some things there are which may not be done."

"How?" cried the King. "In spite of low altitude toward the German lines there aeroplanes rose and aswhich were described three officers whence three aeroplanes rose and assailed it with bombs. The occupants made no effort to escape and balloon was soon struck and exploded, showering bombs on the German trenches, where the figures of the dummy occupants also fell. Such were the effects of the balloon bombs that the Germans abandoned their osition, which the French promptly

The United States troops evacuatd Vera Cruz to the Cararnza fac-

Captain Aye of the ill-fated Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse has been deorated by the German government

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