

IF!

Everybody knows that Cod Liver Oil is a wonderful flesh producer, IF you can take it. Nobody doubts that Iron is the greatest enricher of the blood, IF you can digest it.

It is well known that Phosphorus is the ideal nerve and brain tonic, IF it is properly administered.

"IF" ah! there's the rub. But everybody does not know that Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus have at last been combined in an emulsion so palatable that anybody can take it, so easily assimilated that the smallest infant can digest it without difficulty and so perfectly and scientifically prepared that the value of the original ingredients is enhanced fourfold.

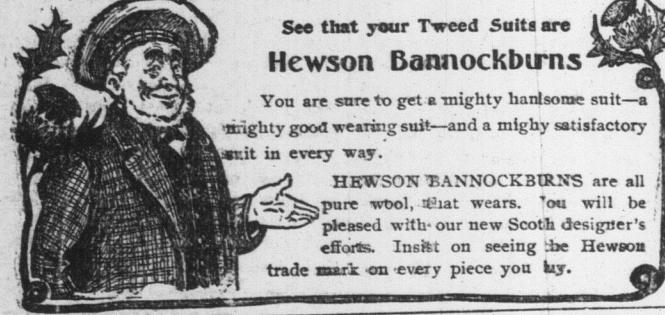
FERROL (Iron and Oil)

"FERROL" has wiped out the "IF." "FERROL" has brought the wonderful and universally recognized virtues of Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus within easy reach of the multitudes who need them. "FERROL" is the only perfect emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, because it is the only one that contains IRON and no emulsion is perfect without it.

That is why FERROL is an unequalled system builder.

FERROL is not a patent mystery. The formula is freely published. It is prescribed by the best Physicians. It is endorsed by the most eminent Medical Journals. It is used in the prominent Hospitals, Sanatoriums, etc.

S. N. WEARE, Medical Hall, Bridgetown



See that your Tweed Suits are Hewson Bannockburns

You are sure to get a mighty handsome suit—a mighty good wearing suit—and a mighty satisfactory fit in every way.

HEWSON BANNOCKBURNS are all pure wool, that wears. We are all pleased with our new Scotch designer's efforts. Insist on seeing the Hewson trade mark on every piece you buy.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Brown on Box 250

Ladies' and Gents' CLOTHS CLEANED, REPAIRED & PRESSED Chas Hearn, Tailor Repair Rooms OVER COCHRAN'S SHOE STORE.

EMPIRE LINIMENT CO. Dear Sirs—This is to certify that I have used your EMPIRE LINIMENT on my horse for a bad case of inflammation from head and throat, making a complete cure in a few days; and I would recommend EMPIRE LINIMENT as the best all-round Liniment on the market. HOWARD L. ABBOTT, Hantsport, N. S.

At Private Sale About seven acres of good land, with a large orchard just coming into bearing, situated on the north side of the road between the... The Game Laws. Moose. Close season from December 15 to September 15. No person shall kill more than one moose. No person shall shoot moose on Cape Breton Island before October 1, 1915. The neck and four legs shall be brought in with the moose meat, that is to be sold. Caribou and Deer. No person shall kill Caribou or Deer before October 4, 1910. Beaver. Cannot be killed at anytime; penalty \$100. Rabbits, Hare. Close season from March 1 to November 1. No snare for rabbits shall be set from February 1 to November 1. Mink. Close season March 1 to November 1. Other Fur Bearing Animals. Close season April 1 to November 1. There is no protection for the Bear, Wolf, Louproux, Wild Cat, Skunk, Mongoose, Raccoon, Fox, Badger, and Weasel. Birds. Woodcock, Snipe, Teal, Bo-winged Duck, Wood Duck, close season March 1, to August 20. Partridges, close season November 1 till October 1; so partridge can be shot only in October in each ear.

W. B. HOWARD, Acting D. P. A., C. P. R. St. John, N. B.

Isaac Pitman's Short Course in Shorthand, just published after three years preparation. "Revolutionizes the Teaching of Shorthand." Only forty (40) lessons. Words and sentences in first lesson. Business letters in seventh lesson. Our students are delighted with it and are making great progress. Send for our 1910 Catalogue.

S. KERR & SON Old Fellow's Hall

The Wings of the Morning By LOUIS TRACY Copyright, 1913, by Edward J. Clode

"Absolutely." "You will like my father when you meet him. He is the very best man alive, I am sure!" "You two are great friends, then?" "Great friends! He is the only friend I possess in the world."

"I will preserve them at any cost, though with six in my possession there is a margin for accidents. However, to reassure you, I will go back quickly." "Before he could protest she started off at a run, jumping lightly from rock to rock. Disregarding his shouts, she persevered until she stood safely on the sands. Then, sanctily waving a farewell, she set off toward the cave. Had she seen the look of fierce despair that settled down upon Jenks' face as he turned his task of guiding the raft ashore, he might have wondered what it meant. In any case she would certainly have behaved differently.

"I don't know. I think they rather suit you. Besides, it was stupid of me to imagine you were so old. I suppose exposure to the sun creates wrinkles, and you must have lived much in the open." "Early rising and late going to bed are bad for the complexion," he declared solemnly. "I often wonder how army officers manage to exist," she said. "They never seem to get enough sleep, in the east at any rate." "So you assume I have been in the army?" "I am quite sure of it."

"Your manner, your voice, your quiet air of authority, the very way you walk, all betray you." "I will not at all attempt to deny the fact. I held a commission in the Indian staff corps for nine years. It was a hobby of mine, and I often wonder how army officers manage to exist, especially under circumstances when ordinary stores were not available. With that object in view I read up every possible contingency which might befall me, and I am sure that I am a better soldier than most of my regiment might be engaged, learned the local names of common articles of food and ascertained particularly the names of the various parts of the animal kingdom which were used to sustain life. The study interested me. Once, during the Sudan campaign, it was really useful and produced me promotion."

"Tell me about it." "During some operations in the desert it was necessary for my troop to follow the water courses, and I was in command of a small party of men. We were almost without water for several days, and I was completely gassed out, but I luckily noticed in a bush a small animal which I had never seen before. I had a gun with me, and I shot it. It was a little mouse, and I found it was a species of the genus Mus. I took it to my tent and kept it for several days. It was very tame and I found it was a species of the genus Mus. I took it to my tent and kept it for several days. It was very tame and I found it was a species of the genus Mus.

"CURED HIS WIFE OF LA GRIPPE of LA GRIPPE Quebec Man tells how the Great Consumptive Preventative was an all-round Benefit

"My wife took La Grippe when she was in Ottawa," says R. N. Dufour of Northfield Farm, Que., in an interview. "She got a bottle of Psychine and after using it for a few days she was quite well. I took a cold and an using it and an getting all right. I think Psychine is one of the best tonics on the market to-day."

PSYCHINE 50c. Per Bottle Larger sizes 81 and 92—all druggists. Dr. T. A. SQUINN, Limited, Toronto.

cerning it when I first came to Hong-kong. You are Captain Robert Anstruther?" "And you publicly thrashed Lord Ventnor as the result of a quarrel about a woman?" "I do not remember. Your recollection is quite accurate."

"The court martial agreed with her, Miss Deane, and I am a prejudiced witness," he replied. "Who was the lady?" "The wife of my colonel, Mrs. Costobell."

"Dear child!" he murmured, apparently uttering his thoughts aloud rather than addressing her directly. "So you find me gruff, eh?" "A very nice when you like, when you forget your past troubles. And pray, why do you call me a child?" "Not a moment ago. How old are you, Mr. Jenks? I am twenty-two last December."

"I look it, no doubt. Let me be equally candid and admit that you, too, are young. I am twenty-two last December. She smiled nervously. "What a lot of trouble you must have had to—to give you those little wrinkles in the corners of your mouth and eyes," she said. "Wrinkles! How terrible!" "I don't know. I think they rather suit you. Besides, it was stupid of me to imagine you were so old. I suppose exposure to the sun creates wrinkles, and you must have lived much in the open."

"In the cave," he said, "you are absolutely sheltered from all the winds that blow or rain that falls. Our villa, however, is painfully leaky and drafty at present. When asleep, the whole body is relaxed, and you are then most open to the attacks of cold or fever, in which case, Miss Deane, I shall be reluctantly obliged to dose you with a concoction of the tree here."

"The man distracted her attention by pointing out the embers of their first fire. It was the only way to choke back the tumultuous feelings that suddenly stormed his heart. Happy! Yes, he had never before known such happiness. How long would it last? High up on the cliff swung the signal to anxious searchers of the sea that here would be found the survivors of the Sirdar. And then when rescue came, when Miss Deane became once more the daughter of a wealthy baronet and a disgraced and nameless outcast! His teeth and savagely struck at a full cup of the pitcher which had so providentially relieved their killing thirst.

"Oh, why did you do that?" pouted Iris. "Don't think it was a true friend in need. I wish I could do something for it to make it the best and laziest plant of its kind on the island!" "Very well," he answered, "you can gratify your wish. A tinful of fresh water from the well applied daily to the roots will quickly achieve that end." "The attractiveness of his tone and manner surprised her. For once her quick intuition failed to divine the source of his irritation. "You give your advice ungraciously."

A harmless incident, a kindly and quite feminine resolution, yet big with fate for both of them. Jenks' unwonted humor—for the passage of days had driven from his face all its harshness and from his tongue all its assumed bitterness—created a passing cloud until the physical exertion of scrambling over the rocks to round the North cape restored their normal relations.

"Delicious eggs and turtle soup" he announced when Iris asked him why he was so intently studying certain marks on the sand, caused by the great sea tortoise during their nocturnal visits to the breeding ground. "If they are green turtles," he continued, "we are in the lap of luxury. They laid the algerian and inspire the poet. When a ship comes to our assistance I will persuade the captain to freight the vessel with them and make my fortune."

"I suppose, under the circumstances, you were not a rich man, Mr. Jenks," said Iris timidly. "I possess a wealthy bachelor uncle who made me his heir and allowed me four hundred a year, so I was a sort of Croesus among other ship officers. When the smash came he disowned me by cable. By selling my ponies and my other belongings I was able to walk out of my quarters penniless, but free from debt." "And all through a deceitful woman?" "Yes."

"She ventured a further step. "Was she very bad to you, Mr. Jenks?" He stopped and laughed—actually roared—at the suggestion. "Bad to me?" he repeated. "I had nothing to do with her. She was hugging her husband, not me. Fool that I was, I could not mind my own business." So Mrs. Costobell was not flirting with the man who snatched her away from him. It is a regrettable but true statement that Iris would willingly have hugged Mrs. Costobell at that moment.

"These and a hundred other questions coursed through his brain during the race over the rocks, but all such wild speculations were promptly settled when they reached the craft, for the keel and the whole of the lower timbers were smashed into match wood. But there were stores on board. Jenks remembered that Captain Ross' foresight had secured the provisioning of all the ship's boats soon after the first wild rush to steady the vessel after the propeller was lost. Masts, sails, oars, seats—all save two water casks—had gone, but Jenks, with eager hands, unfatigued, the lockers, and here he found a good supply of tinned meats and biscuits. They had barely recovered from the excitement of this find when the sailor noticed that behind the rocks on which the craft was snugly lodged lay a small natural basin full of salt water, replenished and freshened by the breeze, and every gale and completely shut off from any seaward access.

A Woman's Back Has many aches and pains caused by weakness and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness. If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent, systematic tonic and strengthening medicine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct. Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or knower's interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equalled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take and...