

BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

who stood looking at her step-mother as she flushed cheeks and quivering lips.

"Miss Le Mesurier," he said, "on one condition I will sell you the island, but first—"

"And that is?" she asked.

The Princess recovered herself just in time to answer.

"Mr. De la Borne," she said, "my daughter is too young for such conversations. I will have to be satisfied with my completed guidance. She must obey me just as though she were ten years older and married, and I must have absolute control over her. You must understand that yourself, don't you, Jeanne?"

Jeanne answered quietly, "I understand."

"Go indoors, Jeanne," the Princess said.

"Is there something to say to Mr. De la Borne?"

"And to too," Jeanne said, "Let me state, and I will not be five minutes." The Princess pointed toward the door.

"You will not have it," she said, "but I will have it. I will tell my daughter indoors. I will assist upon it."

She turned away unwillingly. The Princess followed her to the arm and led her to a more distant seat.

"Now, if you please, my dear Mr. Armand," she said, "tell me just what it is that you have done to my foolish little girl!"

From the West End
(To be Continued.)

The road grows longer and the hills grow steeper every year. By the wayside, few things except a blistering sun, a cold blast from the bay or a sudden shower can move me. I look over the water, the fields and woods, and am charmed by the placid beauty. By the wayside, of a pleasant afternoon, I am as indifferent to the world's activities as would be a basket of turnips or potatoes if one of them had occupied my place. It is so that the babyhood, the unrest of youth and the early manhood, it may be discourteous to say as Mrs. Pollard is growing old as well as I. The years respect nothing that lives. Still she greets them kindly as they come.

(Hilfaxis Recorder)

The school boy, when asked the question, replied that "a cenotaph was a tombstone erected to the memory of a man to show where he wasn't buried." We are beginning to think that the youthful definition might not be an inapt description of the tower the erection of which is now under consideration by the people of this city. We are not at all opposed to monuments; like the late Artemus Ward, we think 'a tower is a sweet boon, but we think it right and proper that when a memorial tower is erected it should not be for its own sweet sake alone but should commemorate something.

Baking triumphs are every-day occurrences with Purity flour.

Highest grade in the world.

Home-made bread awarded first prize at the National Exhibition, Toronto, was made from Purity flour.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.

Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.

More bread and better bread

THE ORANGE FAIR

MCCORMICK BENEFIT

The benefit entertainment to Hugh J. McCormick, ex-world's champion skater and a prominent oarsman, who, in his day, did much for the fair fame of St. John in the sporting world, was a pronounced financial success. A large number of tickets were sold and a goodly proportion of the purchasers attended what proved to be an enjoyable entertainment. Postmaster Sears presided and introduced the performers. He also read a telegram

Large Number at Opening of Big Event in the Queen's Rink

Notwithstanding numerous counter attractions the big Orange fair and the auspices of the St. John District Lodge, L. O. A., which opened in the Queen's rink last night, was largely attended and promises to be a most successful function. The Carleton Corner Band was in attendance and all the booths and games were in the best of order. The voting contest for the most popular alderman is expected to prove an exciting one. As the close of the fair last evening Aldermen Baxter, Kelley, Vanwart and Sproul were running neck and neck. The prize is a handsome piece of cut glass and the winner will be announced on the last night of the fair.

The opening ceremonies last evening were very simple. On the bandstand in the centre of the rink were seated J. H. Burley, district master, who presided; Mayor Hollick, Hon. Robert MacNeill, Master P. P., Dr. A. W. MacKae, grand master for the province of New Brunswick, and officers of St. John county and district lodges.



Hugh J. McCorm c.s.

offensive inscription:
"Where London's column pointing to the
skies.
"Like a tall bulwark lifts its head and lies."
The truly fitting inscription left to
place upon the proposed North West
Tower would run something like this:
"Erected to commemorate the fact that
the representative assembly in the
colonies was not established in Nova
Scotia." But a negative declaration such
as this would too forcibly recall the
denial of a covenant of friendship and
the definition of a colony with a slight
touch of gall, gentlemen, but see to it that
it means, and is commemorative of, some
thing or other."

To the proposed monument the St. John
tribune contributed \$25.

(N. Y. Commercial.)

That the United States has no monopoly in packing apples with the good ones on the top and bottom, with a large percentage of poor ones where the container bulges, is told in an article from a Canadian paper, which makes some severe criticism on customs prevailing with our cousins across the line. The newspaper article says:

Commenting on a despatch from Britain, in which complaint was made against

BEEWEEN CHAPPIES

De Soft—I've been invited to go gunning next week. What ought I to give the fellow that beats up the birds.

De Capp—Well, old chap, it depends on the quality of the gun. If it's a good gun, you ought to give it a good cleaning with a good gun cleaner. If it's a cheap gun, you ought to give it a good cleaning with a good gun cleaner. If it's a good gun, you ought to give it a good cleaning with a good gun cleaner. If it's a cheap gun, you ought to give it a good cleaning with a good gun cleaner.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

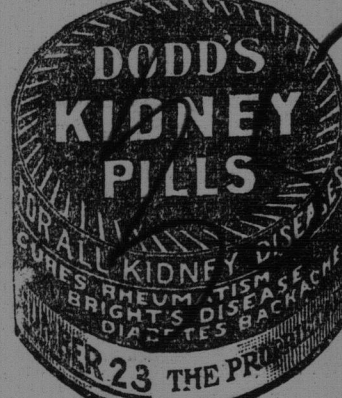


October 12—America was discovered 417 years ago today.
Find an Indian.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.
Right side down, in coat.

STOPS FALLING HAIR
Ayer's Hair Vigor is composed of sulphur, glycerine, quinine, iodine, cadmate, camphor, salicylic acid, alcohol, water, perfume. Ask your doctor about this. Follow his advice.
Promptly checks falling hair. Completely destroys dandruff. An elegant dressing.

Does not Color the Hair



But the private citizen who has been imposed upon by dishonest packers should report every case at once to the law officers that investigation may be made and the offenders punished. Just as soon as Canadians in general begin to exercise the Englishman's prerogative of standing for their rights this and many other afflictions and impositions will be remedied. Certainly it is of prime interest to Canada that the dishonest apple packers should be put out of business.

WAITING.

Jinks—Is that invention of yours practical?

Blinks—Can't tell. I haven't put an