# About Beans Home-Cooked Baked Beans Are Delicious---

but how seldom the beans are cooked right. Sometimes hard, sometimes mushy, sometimes too wet-or perhaps done to a

And the hours of cooking they require and consequent waste of expensive fuel.

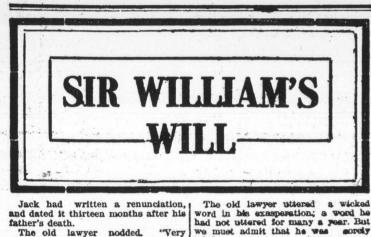
Next'time get "Clark's" Pork and Beans.

They are always ready—just heat and serve, and note: Every bean of uniform size—every bean whole yet every one cooked to perfection.

They are sold with three kinds of sauce. Tomato, Chili, in:-Buy the kind you like best, they are all delicious. Plain:

"Clark's" will be appreciated by all the family, are most nomical—and save the housekeeper work and worry. The Government legend on every can of "Clark's" Pork and Beans and other good things guarantees their absolute

purity. W. CLARK, LIMITED, - - - MONTREAL



tried.

"This-this is insensate folly, wor-

This-This is insensate toily, wor-thy of a silly child? he exclaimed. "I muse-yea, as your solicitor, I must insist upon your socepting a hear from me. Refuse me, and and wwell, idon't think you will be so ungradious, so

it out of him-the fact that Sir Wil-fred had refused to marry ber; and he did not want to db that.

works; he stood in the place of a een to him. Good-by, once more." Mr. Granger followed Jack into the

developed into a fine young fellow. No sign of dissipation in that tanned

of a man is he?

Jack had written a renunciation. and dated it thirteen months after his father's death. The old lawyer nodded. "Very

clever, Sir Wilfred; very clever; but ——" He advanced to the fire with the paper in his hand. "Hold on!" said Jack. "If you de

stroy that paper, I shall write another and post it to Miss Bramley!" Mr. Grainger did not drop the renunclation on the fire, but stood ne

garding the young man grimly. "You appear very determined to cut your own threat," he said. "And I am determined to prevent you-both of you--if I can. Please remember, Sir Wilfred, that I was your father's solicitor, and the Bramleys'. I have an honorable post to sustain, to live up to. In a word, I've got to do my duty, and, if possible, save two ex ceedingly foolish young persons from making a miserable hash of their lives. Of course, I should have sug gested a compromise long before this -I mean, the one of you should re-nounce the proposed marriage and receive the allowance from the other who would then be in posse

"Nothing would induce me to receive a penny from Miss Bramleyor any other woman," interrupted Jack

are spared the temptation." said Mr. Granger, dryly. "Sir William guarded against that; he especially barred any compromise. No, it is marriage or-or nothing."

"It's nothing, as far as I am con-cerned," said Jack. "I'm sorry you have been so badgered, sorry that my refusal should worry you, but—I think I'll be going. The least I can do is to take myself off." "One moment," said Mr. Granger.

"One moment," said Mr. Granger. As he spoke, he laid on the table the renunciation, which in his absorp-tion he had folded, so that it looked like an ordinary letter that had been enclosed in an envelope. "As your legal adviser-I suppose I am, Sir Wilfred. Thanks! May I ask what means you possess?" "I'll count 'em," said Jack; and he took a five-nound note and a few soy-

took a five-pound note and a few sov-ereigns from his pocket and spread

Hesketh Carton deckined; and Mr. Granger rang the bell for the ser-vant to eyen the door; he did act es-company Hesketh as he had accom-panied Sir Wilfred. When Hesketh had gone, Mr. Granger leaned back and stared bafere him thoughtfully. "A good man of businees, that," he said to himself. "How unitic they are! And if Sir Wilfrid doesn't mary-and he's just the man not to do so-Mr. Hesketh will be the nart baronet! Ah, speaking of that, where is that renunciation the young fool wrote? That must be put away carefully or destroyed-which, now?" "He got up quickly and looked for the paper on the table where he had documents; but he could not find the one by which Sir Wilfrid had given away a large estate and a wast for-tune; and he stood staring vacuously at the spot on the table on which he had dropped it. "Strange!" he mutbered. "I could have sworn I put it there, that I saw it there when I went for Miss Bram-ley's portrait. Ah!" A thought had struck him, his face cleared, and he anged. "That's it!" he said. "Yes, that's

1 23 4 4 3

augh

ghed. "Yes, that's that's it!" he said. "Yes, that's "That's it!" be said. "Yes, that's "That's it!" be said. "Yes, that's it He changed his mind while I was out of the room, and tore up the thing"—be snatched at the waste-pa-per basket, but there were no frag-ments of the paper there—or burned per basket, but there were no frag-ments of the paper there—or burned it." He glanced at the fire, but there were no signs of burnt paper on the coal or in the fender. "Must have taken it with him. Wel! He must have been ashamed of changing his mind; might have been much more reasonably ashamed of sticking to it! So he's taken it back, has he? Right! that looks more promising; there's a chance yet!"

there tooks more promising; there's a chance yet?" Hesketh Carton walked slowly, with his usual preoccupied manner, from Mr. Granger's to the works house. Every now and then he glanced about him, but in a casual and apparently incurious way, and once or twice he touched his hat as's man selated him. He let himself into the squalid gray little house, and went into the sit-ting-room. As he closed the door he softly turned the ksy. Then he stood by the fire looking throughtfully at M.

at . M. It was some minutes before he took from his breast postset the folded pa-per which he had picked up from the floor to which Mr. Granger's arm had floor to which Mr. Granger's arm had knocked it as he followed Jack out of the room. Hesketh had taken it up intending to place it on the table; but be had glanced at it inechanically, and his eye had been caught by two words, a name-"Wilfred Carton"--and he had read the remainder. Even when he had done so, he had not, for the moment, the inten-tion of, let us say abstracting the ungenerous." Jer "Eight," said Jack, bat nather re-luctantly. "I'll barow fifty pounds; and I'll promise to remain in England -till it's spent. I'm rather a careful man, and it will hat me a sureful man, and it will hast me a couple of months. I'll send you my address, I think; I'm not sure. And wow good-by. Sorry I have worried you. Oh, by the way," he added, "of course, you will not tell any one that you have seen me, that I have been here?" After a moment's thought. My. Granger modded. for the moment, the inten-tion of, let us say, abstracting the paper. Had even besitated when the temptation had assailed him; but th temptation had proved too strong.

The consequences of the written words were too momentous, home with such fearful import on his own lise, his own future, that he yielded; and -with a guilty flush, he it noted-he had stuffed the thing in his poslest. "Yes, I will give you that promise," he said, reflecting that, if he told Cly-tie that he had seen Sir Wilfred, he would have to tell hes-she would get "Thanks! Oh, ah, yes, I wanted to ask you. My father left the works to my opusin, Hesketh Carton. What sort

Now he read the paper for the econd time. It was a mere scrawl, the kind of serawl a boundary-runner a man who had been roughing it for yeams, would write, and written with yeass, would write, and written with evident haste, and the statement, the assertion was framed and phrased just as such a man would frame # . . ran thus:

of a man is be?" Mr. Granger frowned. "What sort of a ——He is a clever young man, with a good business head. I wish I could say the same of—of other per-sons—and he will make his fortune at the works." "He's welcome to ft," Jack declared cheerfully. "Twe never seen him My father was right to leave him thy father was right to leave him the "I, Wilfred Carton, Benquet, do hereby refuse to marry Mill Bramley; and ao I renounce all the benefits of my father's will

Wilfred Carton." And it was dated thirteen months

after Sir Wilfred's death. Hesketh Carton gazed at it, his eyes 'narrowed to elits, his brows lined with thought, speculation, conjecture. thall and stood at the door watching the tall well-built form go across the street, then he went into the dining-room and stood frowning at the firs. He was too great a judge of sheracter no. to have seen that Sir Wilfred hal

"How did it get there?" he mutter-ed. He turned it over, held it to the light. "By post? It is folded. Yes, that is it. So he renounces the fool!" It was rather strange that he should apply to Jack the same epither

Mr. Granger has bestowed on him. "The fool! Renounces! and post dates it. So, if he does not change his



THE ATERNS REPORTER

On Face and Hands;" Itched and Burned. Cuticura Heals.

"My hely was only a month ald when her face · A hands meeted to get A and sealy. The of water blisters and inched and burned. Sile was so cross and fruthel she was no cross and fruthel she was no cross and fruthel she was not sleep. "This is sted nine months when I wied Chikama Scap and Ointmant, and I used these sales of Scap with two bearss of Ointemat when she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Occar Fillon, Ambersthurg, Onesie, May 7, 1918.

Ontures, may ', area - Cuticure Soap, Ointment and Tal-curs are all you need for all toilet uses. Bathe with Soap, souths with Ointment, dust with Taloum.

For free sample each of Cutlours Roup, Olph ment and Talenan address past-catel: "Outleann Dept. A. Bestan, C. S. A." Boldarverywhere.

Clytic; it is because you 'worrit' so; and I think it is disgustingly selfish

and I think it is disgustingly selfish of you." Clytic laughed. "Yea, I am thin-ner," she confessed. "I fancy that Bramley doesn't suit me." "Rubbish!" retorted Mollie con-temptuously. "Why, you were born here, and everybody knows that the place one is born in write one batte said I would do nothing of the kind, reminding him that if the German

here, and everybody knows that the place one is born in suits one better than any other. I suppose you im-agine that you are pining after the fresh and salubrious afr of London." "Perhaps I am," said Cly38, rather

"Then he had the impudence to says: 'You are a young man yet, and ought to read the history of Euro-pean diplomacy." I retorted that whether I read the book or not was my own affairs, that it did not re-quire old age to see that Germany's conduct in that case was an uncalled-for and unwarrantable interference, and that I could not convey to my "Then I'm not! The fact is, Clytie, that you possess a wickedly discor-tented mind. What you want is a really good alaphan; and, if i were-n't ao-incorrigibly lasy, I'd give it to you." She bullied Clytie all the way home,

and the next morning declared she had an attack of neuralgia.

"Regular churchyard neuralgia," abe grumbled, rubbing her soft and downy cheek.

You must see Doctor Marson. Now,

But Mollie, who usually received an offer of medical assistance for her anall aliments with indignant scorn and fluent contumely, on the occasion made no protest; and assented with a careless, "Oh, if you like." Clytic sent for Dector Morton, and

Civic sent for Dector Morion, and gave him full particulars, as previous-ly supplied by Mollia, while the suf-weer sat on the sofa with her legs ourled underneath, and a wicked kok in her dark eyes; and, when Doctor Morton turned his attention to her, she laughed mockingly, and said coos-

"There's nothing the matter with Clytie rose, crimson and indignant

"Really, Mollie-"" "She eats nothing and drinks less," went on Mollie calmly; "and she does n't sleep. She's got thinner-" "Mollie!"

"Oh, yes, you have. You used to

monsure. "Oh, please don't listen; please go, Doctor Morton!" pleaded Clytia. "She'll say anything, the most dread-Doctor ful things

Doctor Morton screwed up his eyes and scanned Mollie's face for a in-stant—he had known the young lady as a particularly trying but unnatur-ally shrewd brat—then nodded and turned to Clytie.

an attack of the nerves. exclaimed Mollie conhat's it!"

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(Signed) W. S. PINEO.



- 00 55

GERMANY AND JAPAN.

Viscount Kato Recalls Some of His Experience.

Ciscount Kato, the veteran Japan-ese diplomatist, who was Foreign Minister when war broke out, has made some interesting disclosures of German treachery and duplicity at are informal political dinner, attended by many influential Japanese statesmen. Referring to the traja

The Japanese statesman, the Ger-man Ambassador in Lopdon ask-ed me for an interview, so I called to see him. He made some lame attempt to justify Germany's beinous conduct. He said Germany 'was in-terfering in the interest of Japan, for if she stord aloof Bussis and France

if she stood aloof Russia and France

that message to my Government at

Government had any communication

"Then he had the impudence to

cordial greetings all round;

"It is quite fresh in our memory,"

"All this well typics the proven-

German baseness and treachery, and we can congratulate ourselves, not only for Japan, but for the whole

to shake hands with

Minister at Tokio.

Dundurn and Aberdeen Sts.

Hamilton, Ont., Can.

would make smore exorbitant de-mands, and be asked me to convey committee had the power to say: That is a way out for six others; you must all make the attempt in three "I was young, being only 28, so that I could not repress my indignation at his contemptuous proposition, and days' time,' and their word was law In this way obviously impossible schemes were brought to light and vetoed, both in the interest of the offi-cer contemplating flight and his comades comaining in prison. to make to Japan on the meater it should be made through the Japanese Minister at Berlin or the German

"One officer told the committee, he had constructed an improvised parachute out of a big umbrella, and he wanted to jump with it off the roof, of the prison, which was close to a highway and float down into the road. But the committee said 'No!'

"One of the big escape inventions brought before the committee was a a chute made of a long dinner table with a slippery polished top. This was let down from a window of the prison and on it officers were able to slide down and drop into the soad outside.

# ONLY COLD TEA

An impressive entry in the influance-of-mind-over-mystery contest is submitted by the Flushing correspondent. A prominent turner of an honest penny of Flushing, it seems with many a sly, knowing and sugsaid Viscount Kato, "that upon his de-parture from Yokohama, after the confinencement of hostifities between gestive wink passed the word about that he that he was now in a position to sup-ply prominent residents of that legally dry district with what he with an Japan and Germany, Count Rex, the German Ambassador to Tokio, refusair of infinite facetiousness denominated cold tea, to be drunk on th the Yoshido, who had gone to the pier to give him a send-off, and had the rudanees to say to him premises.

Prominent rakes of Flushing thronged to the premises at once a thriving business soon was built up and many a lip was smacked and many a genial jest was exchanged over the so-called coid tea, the con-sensus of the best opinion being that our turner of an honest penny must have procured for his patrons the private stock of some old Kentucky cellar. Finally one day there came along a phiegmatic, unimaginative fellow who ordered a beaker of cold tea in the accepted important but secretive manner, started to quiff and laid down the tipple with some-thing, we are sorry to say, very like an oath. "Why, that's nothing but cold tea," he exclaimed with kindling anger.

Our turner of an honest penry frankly acknowledged that such in very sooth was the fact that had been the fact in very since the inception of his little venture, smilingly reminding all present that he never had offfered them anything but cold tea or sold them the beverage under any other

Our prominent rakes of Flushing, satisfied that they had been put upon and yst had no recourse, dispersed in no little confusion thoroughly humilfated, chagrined and ashamed, for such is human nature, because they had been trapped into betraying their unfamiliarity with what it would have served them ill to know.-Cieveland Plain Dealer

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for ears, and consider it the best liniment

Doctor Morton screwed up his eyes on the market. I have found it excel lent for horse flesh. "Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

Germany's own head the ourses and intrigues which she had so heimously thrown broadcast upon the rest of the world.'

"Miss Mollie's right," he said; "you

are not looking well. Humph, yes. Been worried lately? You have got

and that I could not convey to my Government a message which was made in such an irregular manner. "Later, when the Kaiser paid a visit to the Court of St. James' a great banquet was given in the royal palace, to which all representatives Clytie was at once all tender enxie of foreign nations were invited. There the Kaiser, while courteous to the others, gave me the cold shoulder and left the chamber without taking any

them out on the table.

was growing more cheerful in the warmth of the room, and after the glass of good port. "I can stand any amount of abuse—"

"But to reason, no logic?" retorted ed Mr. Granger. "Perhaps I can pro-duce another argument. Wait a moment, please.

went from the room with a He uick step, but returned after a few minutes with a slow one. "I have been in search of a photo-

"I have been in search of a photo-graph of Mise Bramley—as she is now. You remember a child, unformed; no doubt, gawky. She is now—I'm eorry I can't find the photograph." "I should like to nave seen it; but it wouldn't have induced me to change my mind," said Jack. "And, I say, don't let us worry about the matter any longer. I shall leave Bramley as I came; unnoticed and unrecognized. I'm disappointed, of course; though I didn't give much thought to the es-tates or the money: but I'm not going tates or the money; but I'm not going to grouse about it; certainly, I'm not going to chuck up my life and become a waster. I've got a chance over there"-he jerked his head in the sup-posed direction of Australia-"and I shall go back and work it for all it's worth" wort

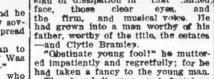
"Not yet, not immediately!" pleaded r. Granger. "Remain in England for Mr. Granger. a time-

"Can't," said Jack, as he took up the small heap of money significantly. "Shall have to work my passage out as it is.

193 King St. East

SEND

YOUR



no. te heve

The door-bell rang, and footsteps sounded along the passage. The maid

"Mr. Carton, sir. He said he came on business, so I showed him into the study

Mr. Granger smiled to himself cur-fously. A few minutes earlier, and the cousins would have met! He linthe cousins would have met! He in-gered in front of the fire, too ab-sorbed in Sir Wilfrid and his case to be eager to take up another and a less interesting business;" can he went into the study. Hesketh Car-ton was standing at the fireplace, quite away from the large writing-table table

"Good evening," he said, as they shook hands. "It is a shame to dis-turb you at such an unbusinesslike hour but the matter is rather press

Mr. Granger nodded. "Quite so. I am very gald to see you. I hope you are better?" he added, as he book-ed at the pale face and thin lips. ed at the Thanks. Thanks. I am quite well again. That property of Brown's, opposite the works, is for sale—I hear. It would be well to buy it. Brown is, pucked for more and a hear in the same set. pushed for money, and an immediate and liberal offer-

Mr. Granger nodded again and sat down at the table. "I'll go over to Brown to-morrow,"

he said, after they had discussed the matter. "Won't you come into the next room and take a glass of wine, whiskey-something?

Hamilton, Ont

CREAM

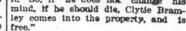
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He moistened his lips and glanced at his reflection in the glass over the mantlepiece.

"A valuable document! a very valuable document!" He read M again, as if it were something precious; then he enclosed the paper in an envelope, scaled it, and placed it in the safe embedded in the wall He formed no plan, constructed no plot, as he turned the key in the safe;

but it seemed to him that in some way, fate was vaguely, nebulously, working for him. CHAPTER VIII.

Mollie, after her exchange of civili-ties with the stranger in the churchyard, went into the church and seated herself in a pew, her elbows on her knees, her chin in her hands, and her sharp eyes narrowed contemplatively She was thinking that it was rather singular that a young and good-look-ing stranger should be lurking about Bramley Church on an early Septem-ber evening, and wondering who he

was and why he should be there: and when, after a time. Clytie came down from the organ-loft, Mollie said casual

"Did you see anyone about when you were coming in, Clytie?"

Clytie woke from a reverie induced by the music she had been playing nd replied absently:

"No. Why, dear?" "Oh, nothing," said Mollie. "I saw a young man prowling around in the twilight, and wondered whether you had seen him.

"No," said Clytie, still absently. "And yet I thought I saw a light among the tombs.

"Ugh! How gruesome! ess' sake, let's get home!" exclaim Mollie, with a shiver, and she caught Clytie's arm and would have had her run, but Clytie, pulled back after a mcn.ent or two, and pressed her hand to her bosom. "I can't run." she said, with an

apologetic laugh.

apologetic laugh. "You're getting fat and scant of breath, like Hamlet, that's what's the matter with you my sweet sister." said Mollie severely. "Fati I wish you were! You have got thinner every day since we have been here,

fidently. "Thanks for your unsolicited en-dorsement of my diagnosis, Miss Mol-

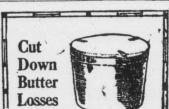
lie," he said gravely but with a twin-kle in his keen eye. "Don't you think kle in his keen eye. "Don't you think you had better go and play with your dol1?"

"That's my doll," retorted Mollie pointing to Clytie, and evincing no in dication to accept her conge, "It's nerves, and it's no use giving her tonics. I've tried 'em on her; seen giving her nux vomica in her tea for the last week." "There'll be a case of poisoning for

the carner presently, and you'll find yourself in the dock on a charge of murder, young lady!" remarked Doc-tor Morton definitely. "Why don't you send her to-to boarding-school, Miss Clytie?"

# (To Be Continued).

None are so blind as those who feel that they are all at sea



AS long as your butter is in your possession, you can control its surroundings. But after it is shipped it is beyoud your con-trel. It may meet with all corts of contamination on the read.

EDDY'S INDURATED FIBREWARE **BUTTER TUBS** afford positive insurance for your butter while it is in transit. They are impervious to taints and odors. The hard baked, glazed surface is an effective protection. They are light, and do not increase shipping charges, while they are so durable that they can be used over and over again.

An Eddy Tub will been your butter out of bad company, and will save its cost many times over.

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited E. B. EDD 1 Constant HULL, Canada makers of the Famous-Eddy Matches C-8

We find in the Journal of Commerce the following advertisement: SHOES FOR EXPORT.

Ready to Ship at Once. Direct From Oar Own Factories. 59,600 prs. men's work shoes. Price, \$3.00. Made two full soles, solid leather insole and coun-

ter, colid lift heels. prs. men's work choes. Price, \$2.25. 10,000

3,600 prs. men's work shoes. Price, \$2.35.

1,200 prs. men's work shoes. Price, \$1.80.

13,000 prs. men's Goodyear welt, box calf, vici and gun metal. Price, \$2.35 per pair.

5,000 prs. men's gun metal Good-year welt. Price, \$3.75 per pair.

prs. men's work shoes. Price, \$2.50. 42.280

\$2.50. 16,000 prs. women's gun metal high shoes. Price, \$3.00 per pair. 7,000 prs. women's kid shoes. Price, \$3.25.

4,730 prs. men's gun metal calf high grade shoes. Price, \$5.76 per pair.

300,000 prs. men's four-buckle arctics.

200,000 prs. men s four-buckle arctics. Price, \$2.00. There are 465,000 pairs of shoes in all. Of course these are wholesale prices, but adding a good fat per cent. all along the line, the figures seem to remain instructive. At least, local wearers of shoes will be interested by them them

## How Britons Escaped.

The establishment of "escape committees" among the British prisoners in German camps and the ingenious themes devised by captives to get away, are described in an article in a London newspaper by an officer who has returned after twenty-two months of activity.

"If you wanted to escape," says the officer, "you had to state your case beorneer, you had to state your case be-fore the committee, giving the full de-tails of your scheme. If your plan interfered with the chances of another officer that committee would 'sit on

"For instance, suppose I told the committee that a certain hour each day a certain sentry was in the habit of neglecting his duty in some way smaller size, is and that I meant to slip by him, the at all fealers.

## Intelligent Dog.

.

The family doctor was making a professional call one afternoon, when Johnny, who happened to be the patient on this occasion, suddenly gave a chuckle just as the physician had completed his examination and remarked in a half-confidential whisper: "Say, just look at my doggy! I guess he knows you're a doctor, all right. He's got his tongue out."

Heals Inflame | Kostriis **Stops Catarrhal Discharge Cures Colds Quickly** 

Poor remedies have given Catarrh the reputation of being incurable. But it is curable, easily and quickly, if the right method is employed. Snuffing a powder or ointment up the nose won't cure Catarrh, neither will tablets, douching or stomach medicines cure. These treatments fail because they only affect local conditions, they do not remove the cause, which is germ life established in the lungs, bronchial tubes, and nasal passages. Ordinary remedies do not reach these remote parts, but Catarrhozone does, for it is breathed th ough an inhaler into every air cell in the lungs, into every air passage in the head and throat. No matter where the Catarrh is Catarrhozone will reach it. It kills the germs, heals sore spots, clears the nose and throat instantly. Universal-ly used; pleasant and clean; guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

Don't be an object of aversion to bont be an object of aversion to everyone you meet-get Catarrhozone to-day and ue it regularly; it will cure your Catarrh, Bronchitis, Throat Trouble, splitting and gagging. Large size lasts two months, price \$1.00; smaller size, 50c; st.mple size, 25c.; at all collers