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Mild

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that shone full upon it. And in that moment Hugh saw every feature dis-tinctly, and seeing them, almost start-ed forward with a low exclamation of surprise and dismay. For there was no possibility of mistaking that well-cut nose and chin, the delicate colouring, the brightness of the hair from which the lace had fallen, the shining of the deep eyes on which the lamplight beamed. This was the very woman of whom his thoughts had been so full, the woman to whom, a few hours be-fore, he had been chatting in the Car-dews' drawing room the more relation dews' drawing-room, the woman who, in spite of himself, had produced upon him so strange and unprecedented an impression. But what was she doing here, in this small back street of South London, at ten o'clock at night? What possible errand could have brought a possible errand could have brought a woman of her class and character into this forlorn, God-forsaken spot? And what man was he who accompanied her, who was even now opening, with a latchkey, the door before which he and she stood? Why did Miss Rosa Muller allow any man to bring her to such a place at such a time? Anger, jealousy. place, at such a time? Anger, jealousy, disgust, raged within the soul of the man who still stood silently watching the two from the other side of the street. A seething mass of emotion rose within him; he was conscious of a sud-den upheaval in his soul of elemental passions and sensations of which he had believed himself incapable. The stirring of those primitive instincts prompted him to dash across the street and de-mand an explanation of what seemed to him so utterly inexplicable. But long habits of self control, long years of training in poise and balance, had taught him not to act on unguarded impulse, and he remained quietly where he was, watching the neat brougham, and the two figures beside it. The door of the house was quickly opened, the tall man turned to the woman, said something to her in accents inaudible to Berners, and the next instant they had both disappeared into the house, and the door had clanged softly be-hind them. With the closing of the door the coachman on the box had flicked his horse with the whip, and almost before Berners could realize what had happened, the brougham had driven swiftly away and vanished out of sight, round the corner of a side street. Moved by a curiosity most rare to him, the doctor crossed the street, and deliberately approaching the house into which the man and woman had just gone, he peered at the number on the door, and looked up at the unpre-tentious walls and windows. The building was as grim, gloomy and silent as all the rest of the buildings in this gloomy street, just a two-storey grey house, like thousands of other houses in London, with windows so closely shut-tered or curtained that no ray of light could penetrate through them; with nothing to mark it as in any way dif-ferent from the dwellings opposite or on either side of it. Yet Berners gazed up and down its black, non-committal facade, as though he expected to find in it something out of the way, something bizarre or sinister. An insane desire, with difficulty suppressed, made him long to ring at the bell and demand entrance, and discover for himself what the house contained, and why the woman, of whom he had dreamt such pleasant dreams, should have entered there. But he behaved as a normal, well-balanced Englishman would have behaved under like circumstances. He merely scanned the house up and down for the third time with interested, en-quiring eyes, and then said to himself slowly, under his breath: "Thirteen, Graham Street-Thirteen, Graham Street." (To be continued.)

A Common Type.-"When does your husband find time to do all his reading?" "Usually when I want to tell him something important."-Detroit Free Press. .

¥, ¥, Hard on Boston .- A tourist from the East, visiting an old prospector in his lonely cabin in the hills, commented:

"And yet you seem so cheerful and happy." "Yes," replied the one of the pick and shovel. "I spent a week in Boston once, and no matter what happens to me, I've been cheerful ever since."



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