



## The Paint That Costs The Least

is the Paint that covers the greatest surface—that takes the shortest time to apply—that wears the longest. Martin-Senour "100% Pure" Paint does all three. Here's the proof. "100% Pure" Paint covers 900 square feet of surface per gallon.

Hand-mixed-lead-and-oil, and cheap prepared paints, cover only about 500 square feet.

The greatest cost of painting is for labor. It takes less time to apply Martin-Senour "100% Pure" Paint because its fine, even texture spreads much easier.

## MARTIN-SENOUR

### "100% PURE" PAINT

(Made in Canada)

Is guaranteed to be exactly as represented. The purity of the White Lead and Zinc Oxide—the high quality of the Linseed Oil—the minute fineness of the grinding by powerful machinery—insure a paint that gives years of protection and beauty to your home.

Why use cheap paint—that is expensive to put on—when Martin-Senour "100% Pure" Paint wears nearly twice as long?

If you are painting this year, you'll be interested in our books—"Towns and Country Homes" and "Harmony in New-Towns". Write for copies—free.

**The MARTIN-SENOUR Co.**

LIMITED

GREENSHIELDS AVENUE, MONTREAL

## A Terrible Disclosure;

### What Fools Men Are!

CHAPTER XVII.

And, with a bow, he followed Palmer.

Palmer led him to the marquis's carriage, which stood in the front line below the royal stand, to which the marquis had a few moments before been summoned; and Lord Edgar seized his father's hand, extended to him through the open window.

"Come in," said the marquis.

A footman opened the door and Lord Edgar got in.

"You are surprised to see me," said the marquis.

"Yes, sir, I am!" replied Lord Edgar. "I trust you are better?"

The marquis put the question aside with a wave of his hand.

"It is twenty years since I attended a race," he said, slowly. The impatience of the howling crowd could not hasten his speech by any means. "I have come here, to-day, on your account."

"On mine, sir?" said Lord Edgar.

"Yes. I have been reading the papers," said the marquis, significantly.

Lord Edgar smiled.

"You mean that I am not to attach any importance to them?" said the marquis. "Do you mean to assert that this horse you are to ride is not the evil-tempered beast they describe him?"

He asked the question in his calmest voice, but there was a curious look in his eyes.

"Assassin is not the best-tempered horse in the world, sir," said Lord Edgar, with a smile.

The marquis bit his lip.

"Then it is true? I have only one word to say, Edgar: I have come here to say it. Do not ride this horse."

"Do not—!" Lord Edgar stared.

"Yes! do not ride him."

Lord Edgar laughed. It was a quiet laugh, but it was answer enough.

"Yes, I know," said the marquis, with calm incisiveness. "You are going to talk about honor. Honor means, as a rule, money; I care nothing about either. If money is wanted, should you decline to ride the horse, I am prepared to pay; the amount is indifferent to me."

Lord Edgar smiled.

"I don't think you would say so, if you knew the amount," he said. "But money is not the principal question: I have engaged to ride the horse and I intend doing so. My honor is concerned, sir!"

Lord Edgar flushed suddenly.

"I shall be careful, sir, if not for my own sake, for—others." He paused before the word, but mentally he added "for Lela's!"

While they had been talking the uproar in the crowd had been increasing. A rumor had spread that Lord Edgar, had, at the last moment, refused to ride; and the air was filled with his name.

Scarcely hearing them he went to the stable tent. Clifford Revel stood there waiting for him, surrounded by a circle of the elite.

Lord Edgar, much cheered by his father's kind words, put his hand on Clifford Revel's shoulder.

"Where have they put him?" he asked.

Clifford Revel led him to the stall in which the horse stood, and Lord Edgar went up and patted him. As he did so he noticed a man, a low-browed, limping stable-help, who stood near, and with a keen tone that was new to Clifford Revel, said:

"Who is that fellow, and what is he doing here?"

Clifford Revel tossed his head.

"He's a stable-help," he said. "Our regular man is laid up; Assassin

kicked him the day before yesterday, and I took this man on."

Lord Edgar smiled.

"Poor fellow!" he said. "He might have had a more prepossessing countenance."

Then, eagerly watched by the group, he went up to the horse and spoke to him.

The horse usually knew him well. So well that if Lord Edgar entered the stable he would turn his head and whinny. But this morning he seemed to have forgotten him, and lashed out with his hind legs and showed his teeth.

"It is the noise," said Lord Edgar. "He will be all right when he is saddled, won't you, Assassin?" and he put his hand upon the beast's neck. To the surprise of all, the animal kicked out furiously.

But Lord Edgar seemed unmoved, and it was not until the rest had departed that he said to Clifford Revel:

"The horse seems in an awful temper! No matter, so long as he starts."

Clifford Revel shrugged his shoulders.

"He will be all right when he knows you are on his back," he said.

It took three men to saddle him, and one man bears the mark of Assassin's teeth on his arm to this day. But at last he was saddled, and Lord Edgar, mounting him, rode into the paddock amid a volley of cheers from the stable hands, who had backed him to a man, and then cantered in front of the grand stand.

A roar of applause arose as he appeared; the horse, one of the hand-somest of his kind, looked at its best, ridden by the workmanlike figure of Lord Edgar in the Farintosh blue.

The ladies in the grand stand leaned forward and clapped their gloved hands; his name was shouted by thousands, and the prince himself came to the front of the stand and nodded approval.

Quite unmoved, Lord Edgar cantered the prescribed distance, holding the horse with a light but steel-like hand and returned to the starting post, and as he did so a yell of admiration arose from the crowd.

If Assassin started, well it was bound to win; there was no other horse like it. More! If proof of this were needed, argued the crowd, it would be found in the fact that the great Marquis of Farintosh had laid a hundred to one upon it.

Yells and shouts rent the air as Lord Edgar cantered to and fro, to keep the horse moving, and chancing to look up he saw Edith Drayton.

With a faint smile he raised his hand to his cap and rode on, but the crowd, quick to notice the slightest gesture, cheered to the echo, and backed Assassin and his rider still more heavily to win.

And Clifford Revel at that moment was laying against him.

(To be Continued.)

Capes of tulle float from the shoulders of evening gowns.

Plaid and fancy velour are very fashionable for sports coats.

Loose hanging back panels are in evidence on black satin frocks.

White tulle made over a black satin underling is attractive.

Had Piles for Ten Years

And Tried Nearly Everything Except a Surgical Operation Without Obtaining Relief—Tells How Complete Cure Was Effected.

There are reported here three cures of chronic cases of piles. In all three cases many treatments were tried before it was discovered that Dr. Chase's Ointment is about the only real cure for this distressing ailment.

Mrs. A. Oates, 22 Gilmerson street, Brantford, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment as a household remedy for ever so long, and am particularly indebted to it for a cure from Piles. I had suffered from this annoying trouble for ten years, and tried nearly everything I heard of. After using Dr. Chase's Ointment a short while I was completely cured."

Mrs. Wm. Shantz, 155 Albert street, Kitchener, Ont., writes: "For several years I was troubled with bleeding piles. I tried different remedies for relief without success. I read in Dr. Chase's Almanac of the benefits other people were receiving from Dr. Chase's Ointment, so I sent to your office for a sample box. I found it gave me such relief that I went to a drug store and purchased a full-sized box. I have used several boxes since, and have derived more benefit from its use than any remedy I have ever used."

Mrs. F. Cussons, Victoria street, Ingersoll, Ont., writes: "About two years and a half ago I was suffering from Piles. I had tried many different remedies for this distressing trouble, but nothing helped me. Finally I got a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and after using it found that I was completely cured and have not been bothered in this way since. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to anyone suffering as I did."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. There are no rivals to Dr. Chase's Ointment as a treatment for Piles.

## And the Worst is Yet to Come—



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## Hit the Trail of the Caribou, And make your people proud of you!



THIS SPACE GIVEN TO THE REGIMENT BY AYRE & SONS, LTD.

## In the Good Old Times

YOU LADIES!

## Who Were Careful Shoppers,

could wander down Water Street, or perhaps up the Middle Street

### AND GET A BARGAIN

in a Remnant or in perhaps

### A BIT OF POUND COTTON.

With housewifely vision and foresight you could see how these purchases would make up satisfactorily and economically. Even on the ordinary piece goods you could often see your way clear to save money in the making up, rather than buying readymade goods.

### "But Them Happy Days is Past."

Now 'tis a strain on one's brain to know how to make ends meet, and on one's purse 'tis worse. For that reason we are going to let you in on a secret. Possibly some ladies know it already. However, the secret is,—

YOU CAN BUY

## Ladies' Readymade Wear

### AT BLAIR'S

far cheaper than it can be made up or purchased elsewhere.

There are various reasons for this. The most important is, that these goods were booked before the last great rise in prices, and the materials with which they are made, before the other big rise previously. The next important reason is our conscience. As you are aware, the White Shirting that we used to sell at about 12c. per yard has, on late purchases, to be retailed at about 35c. to 40c. yard, and we hate to mention the price.

### But the Prices of Our Ladies' White Wear

we feel we can mention with pride to any customer. We have at the moment for the early purchaser a large stock of

Ladies' White Embroidered Cambric Camisoles and Chemises.

Ladies' White Embroidered Cambric Knickers and Combinations.

Ladies' White Embroidered Cambric Nightdresses.

Ladies' White Embroidered Cambric Underskirts and Princess Under-skirts.

ALL THESE GOODS WE ALSO HAVE IN QUANTITY

### IN FLANNELETTE MAKES.

Some of the Flette Goods were last season's, and some we imported lately, so as to be able to give you decent prices next Fall. Still, there is nothing like buying ahead these times.

### Ladies' Blouses.

We are getting a Name and a Fame for Ladies' Blouses, for we sell good goods at low prices in this department, most assuredly, and stylish goods.

OTHER GOOD VALUES IN

### Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Goods

are shown in our stock of

LADIES' TWEED AND SERGE COSTUME SKIRTS.

LADIES' SHOWER AND COVERT COATS.

LADIES' BLACK RUBBER COATS.

## HENRY BLAIR.

## Oats!

Just Arrived  
700 Sacks  
Heavenly  
Black

HARVEY &  
WHOLESALE

## LONDON

LONDON, April 15th, 1918.

### OFFICERS' DRESS.

Officers in the British Army are now no longer liable to the rebuke of an Assistant Provost Marshall because they wear collars or ties lighter than the standard shade of khaki. The Army Council has ruled that, in view of the shortage of material and dyes, an officer may wear neckwear of any buff or yellow hue, however light, provided it is not pure white. Officers can also wear shoes instead of boots in town. That used to be a misdemeanour, but the Army Council wishes to save leather. It now encourages holders of His Majesty's commission to ride in electric trams, motor omnibuses and other public conveyances, telling them that in order to save petrol they should not take a taxi if they can travel otherwise. The A.P.M.'s occupation is not quite gone; he is still able to speak to any officer whom he sees smoking a pipe in the street. Perhaps in view of the paper shortage the Army Council will next order officers to smoke pipes instead of cigarettes.

### CONTINENTAL MILITARY AGE.

The new Military Service Bill (now being debated in the House of Commons) will bring this country practically up to the standard of France in respect of military age. In France the age limit may be taken as 48 and in Italy as 45, but Frenchmen of 48 called up early in the war are now 51. I believe that in France men of the older categories are not as a rule employed in work in the front lines. A Frenchman's liability for military service lasts for 25 years. For example, a French officer now in London gives the following account of his ar-

## T. J. EDENS.

150 Half Sacks P. E. I. Potatoes (Blues).

Now due.

20 Half Chests

Golden Tip Ceylon Tea.

Retailing at 50c. lb.

10 M.

BLACK CAT

CIGARETTES,

\$15.00 per M.

Highest Quality at

Lowest Prices.

Eddy's Silent Matches, large

size, 6c.

Brisket Beef, 1 lb. tin, 35c.

Libby's Tomatoes, 3 lb. tin, 30c.

Flour, Best Family, \$1.10 Stone

Price's Carriage Candles, 35c.

pkgs.

Rolls Oats, best Canadian, 8c.

Table Raisins, 1 lb. ctns, 25c.

Granulated Yellow Corn Meal,

7 lb. sack, 70c.

Pointo Flour, 1 lb. ctn, 30c.

Sliced Bacon, in glass, 50c. btl.

Hayseed, finest Timothy, 18c. lb.

Just in

200 lbs. Beechnut Bacon.

Fresh

SAUSAGES—daily.

EGGS—finest country.

T. J. EDENS,

Duckworth St. and Rawlin's

Cross.