

PURITY FLOUR

And Its Keeping Qualities

SOME people find it necessary to buy a considerable quantity of flour at one time—sufficient to last for a long period.

Naturally they are anxious to procure a flour of the kind best adapted to lengthy storage.

There are two important reasons why PURITY FLOUR possesses these qualities. One is that it is made entirely from Manitoba Hard Wheat.

The other lies in the fact that the careful milling necessary to produce "Purity" absolutely excludes all low-grade particles of the wheat berry.

That's "Purity."

"Purity" flour may cost a little more, but is more than worth the difference.

Try it. Watch results both for quality and yield.

"More Bread and better Bread"

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED

Mills at Winnipeg, Guelph, Brandon.

RUSH TO THE GOLD FIELDS

Niagara Express Robbers Sentenced—St. Stephen Man Was Killed in Denver

Matheson, Ont., Jan. 9.—(Special)—Upwards of 300 persons came up on Friday night's train on their way to the Porcupine gold field.

Several went on to Mile 222, but the greater number got off at Matheson and filled the hotels and boarding houses to overflowing.

Every room, the hallways and the floor space at the hotels are being used to accommodate the guests.

Most of the prospectors have their blankets with them, and are used to the vicissitudes of a gold rush, so that a shake-down in a warm hall is looked upon as somewhat of a luxury.

It is the cool air of the hotel which realizes most what the influx of a hundred more guests means.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Jan. 9.—William Johnson, the former cashier of the Canadian Express Company, who pleaded guilty with Carl Whistler, to the theft of \$14,000 from the company, was sentenced yesterday by Police Magistrate Fraser to four years in Kingston.

Whistler was sentenced to three years.

St. Stephen, N. B., Jan. 9.—(Special)—A telegram was received here yesterday from Denver, Colorado, announcing the death of Thomas Irvine, son of Edward Irvine of this town.

His death, the report says, was caused by his horse stumbling and throwing him violently to the ground, causing instant death.

HOCKEY CASE IN FREDERICTON SETTLED

Fredricton, Jan. 9.—The celebrated hockey case of J. Stewart vs. A. E. Hanson and others was amicably settled in the court yesterday afternoon and the record withdrawn.

The only witness called was Mr. Neill and when court adjourned at noon his direct testimony was finished.

The parties to the suit with their counsel then held a conference, and the terms of settlement were agreed upon.

The announcement of the settlement was made by R. B. Hanson when court resumed after dinner, and his honor expressed himself as pleased at the outcome.

The amount being sued for was \$1,500 but it is understood that the plaintiffs agreed to accept a sum in the vicinity of \$1,000.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Bragg's returns money if it fails to cure. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

30 Tons Pressure on a Bar of Soap

Every bar of Taylor's Borax Soap is put under a pressure of thirty tons to drive out the moisture.

When you buy Taylor's you get all soap—not a large percentage of water. It makes a saving of half in your soap expense.

There's a big difference between "just soap" and Taylor's Soap.

We use only the purest coconut oil from the Isle of Ceylon. Then we boil it doubly long and mix in the borax. While boiling we run thousands of gallons of clean water

through the soap—which carries away all impurities.

Twenty-one days are required to make a single cake. The labor of more than 200 people is represented in the cake.

We put every bar through an ageing process equal to six months in your pantry. You don't have to age this soap.

The bar is hard and firm. It wears much longer. The borax softens the water which also reduces the amount of soap by almost half that ordinarily required.

This pure soap is utterly harmless to the skin—it leaves the hands whiter and softer than ever before.

At All Dealers 5c

Made by John Taylor & Co. Limited Toronto

Maritime Branch : : : J. W. ARNOLD, : : : Representative, : : : Royal Bank Building : : : St. John, N. B.

Phone 2148

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Taylor's Borax Soap

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Fashion Hint for Times Readers

Nothing is smarter among the fashionables this season than the costume combination black with a certain rich, deep blue color called "ascension."

In this instance the black crepe de chine gown is embroidered in shades of the deep blue color, and the tunic, of ascension blue chiffon, is

thickly beaded with dull steel. There is a faded blue on the sleeves, and the

collar is of the same color. The

gown is of the same color. The

collar is of the same color. The

Disease Germs

Cannot harm healthy human bodies. We cannot have healthy bodies unless we have pure blood, the kind of blood that Hood's Sarsaparilla makes.

This great medicine has an unequalled, unapproached record for purifying and enriching the blood.

It cures eczema, eruptions, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anaemia, nervousness, that tired feeling, dizziness, loss of appetite, general debility, and builds up the whole system.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today.

CHAPTER XXI.

Winter in the desert had commenced. In the stress of life to which they had both been subjected neither Ghent nor Judith had been aware of the passing of the weeks.

Neither had kept a calendar of days or dates; neither could have told what month it was with any degree of accuracy.

In the higher mountains, off to the north and the eastward, the snows had fallen fully three weeks prior to the first mad onrush of the desert rain.

Blizzard and north wind had wrapt the frozen peaks that reached above into atmospheres misty and bleak, while still the sirocco had scorched the desolation.

Even now, when the return of the gods of heat had been broken for the year, it was far from being a chill, damp world in which the oasis had its being.

The sun shone brightly, and the air was so clear that the mountains were visible in a violent manner, to rage for an hour or more with extraordinary fury, and then abruptly cease, when the clouds retired as if by magic, new hearings of celestial music.

At all these times the guides ran with the ropes till the earth was but superficially irrigated, and the rivers of somewhere in the scorched lands were swollen to overflowing.

Judith and Ghent had returned to the former problem—that of food. Not many days had passed since the earth when the rains had been living, for so long had been slain by the proying pair, and the multiple hunger of the desert.

They had, therefore, gathered at his camp a great hoard of pine-nuts, supplemented by the tiny manzanilla berries that much resembled miniature tomatoes.

Judith, more familiar with the acorns and the uses to which she could put them, contented herself with the nuts, and many bunches of the berries. The powder that they rendered up on being ground made a sweet, nutty bread, which she ate with a long-suffered patience.

Once again she and Ghent had resumed their patient wait for assistance. Not infrequently they hunted in pairs, as before, but it was seldom that meat was forthcoming.

They had, indeed, robbed themselves of their strength, and their bodies were worn almost straight down the back, and lifted at the waist. Ghent's was a good deal better, and his fingers and feet were in place with a cord.

When they met, there was no exchange of speech, yet a strong sense of fellowship had sprung into being between them. They had lived through a feud with the elements, if not a few, and had been together in the most desperate and hated-bequested of their tribes had appeared less significant and vital.

During the first month of the winter there were only two rains, both tremendous, however, in the masses of water descending from the mountains. After the first storm, early in the morning, the clouds that equipped both the preceding storms, not only for violence and suddenness, but also for destruction, were scattered, and the sun shone brightly.

Whole masses of water were not only liberated abruptly on the mountains, they were dropped sheer upon the desert.

What a relief to the parched and helpless creatures! The rain fell in a deluge, and the water poured, and he drank and laughed like a child.

Throughout the hour that the fury of the rain continued, the two human pairs

THE FASHIONABLE BLUE AND BLACK GOWN COMBINATION

Nothing is smarter among the fashionables this season than the costume combination black with a certain rich, deep blue color called "ascension."

In this instance the black crepe de chine gown is embroidered in shades of the deep blue color, and the tunic, of ascension blue chiffon, is

thickly beaded with dull steel. There is a faded blue on the sleeves, and the

collar is of the same color. The

SALE OF MEN'S Underwear and Sweaters

50c. Wool Shirts and Drawers 39c. each

85c. Ribbed Shirts and Drawers 69c. each

\$1.00 Extra Heavy Shirts and Drawers 79c. each

Boys' Fleece Underwear, up to 34 inch 35c. each

\$1.00 Men's Heavy Cardinal Sweaters 69c. each

\$1.25 Men's Grey Coat Sweaters 89c. each

\$1.50 Heavy Sweaters, open neck 98c. each

50c. Boys' Sweaters, dark colors, 39c. each

75c. Boys' Sweaters, large size, 49c. each

I. Chester Brown

32 and 36 King Square.

layer of sand on the top of his shelter and ready to receive another drenching.

Judith in her cave was secure against the onslaughts of the elements. The rills of water which had hastened down the slope had undermined her fire-stones and carried a number away, but a new supply could be selected from any one of dozens of shale deposits whose slabs as flat as a plank lay like the broken plates of a bygone race of Titans.

She had lost not a few drying acorns, spread before the storm's arrival, but this was a trivial matter. She realized, however, that more of these violent downpours might visit the gorge before the season of rains should be concluded, and therefore she gleaned the oasis of every brown acorn and berry that remained untouched by the torrents.

There were days of wondrous beauty that came in the dead of the winter on this land of the great extremes. There was hazy in the air, delight in the milder glances of the sun, peace and serenity when each succeeding storm had given its way, and infinite beauty in the matches of sky, by night as well as day. If the nights were long and edged with nipping cold, the days were merely crisp with frost-hint and sunshiny blended together.

(To Be Continued.)

GREY'S MILLS WEDDING

Grey's Mills, Kings Co., Jan. 9.—A very pretty wedding took place this evening at the residence of William W. Cronk when his stepdaughter, Laura Lyowha Williams, was united in marriage to Albert Reynolds White, both of this place.