

RIL

de dishes and
oves the flav-
tly increases
alue. Try a
lin your next

lad Dressing
nd nutritious
nful Vinegar
fuls Salad Oil
l Salt
l Pepper
l BOVRIL
ghly.

KING
EE
IENCE



Ah! yes, restless
live him a Stead-
d he will soon

thing Powders
AIN
ON

EE

Sympathy

Is your doctor's bill
Is your pain a heavy
ow what these mean to
been discouraged, too;
re myself. I want to
hy not end the pain and
can do this for you and

rite for a free box of the
hich has been placed in
way. Perhaps this one
s done so for others. If
you will be cured for 2c.
mp). Your letters held
-day for my free treat-
-RAH, Windsor, Ont

Well Drilling Machinery

Kelly and Tanneyhill
Monarch and Climax
Rock and Hydraulic
Drills. Howell Well
Augurs.

e & Pump Co. Ltd.
MANITOBA

FS Trial Free

Epilepsy, St. Vitus'
Troubles, etc., posit-
IEBIG'S FIT CURE.
sent on application.
Phoebe St., Toronto

ry Ad. Pay ?

Meek of Blackwood,

nnipeg,
continue my advertise-
ed Eggs, as I already
ks in advance.

(ed) SAMUEL H. MEER.

er, the architect, the sculptor, and above all, the men of literature in France, were objects of her sincere admiration, and her patronage of them was generous to profusion. The picture of her in the cabinet of the Intendant had been a work of gratitude by the great artist who painted it, and was presented by her to Bigot as a mark of her friendship and demi-royal favor. The cabinet itself was furnished in a style of regal magnificence, which the Intendant carried into all details of his living.

The Chevalier de Pean, the secretary and confidential friend of the Intendant, was writing at a table. He looked up now and then with a curious glance at the figure of his chief moved to and fro with quick turns across the room. But neither of them spoke.

Bigot would have been quite content with enriching himself and his friends, and turning out of doors the crowd of courtly sycophants who clamored for the plunder of the Colony. He had sense to see that the course of policy in which he was embarked might eventually ruin New France, — nay, having its origin in the court, might undermine the whole fabric of the monarchy. He consoled himself, however, with the reflection that it could not be helped. He formed but one link in the great chain of corruption, and one link could not stand alone: it could only move by following those which went before and dragging after it those that came behind. Without debating a useless point of morals, Bigot quietly resigned himself to the service of his masters, or rather mistresses, after he had first served himself.

If the enormous plunder made out of the administration of the war by the great monopoly he had established were suddenly to cease, Bigot felt that his genius would be put to the test. But he had no misgivings, because he had no scruples. He was not the man to go under in any storm. He would light upon his feet, as he expressed it, if the world turned upside down.

Bigot suddenly stopped in his walk. His mind had been dwelling upon the great affairs of his Intendancy and the mad policy of the Court of Versailles. A new thought struck him. He turned and looked fixedly at his secretary.

"De Pean!" said he. "We have not a sure hold of the Chevalier de Repentigny! That young fellow plays fast and loose with us. One who dines with me at the palace and sups with the Philiberts at the Chien d'Or cannot be a safe partner in the Grand Company!"

"I have small confidence in him, either," replied De Pean. "Le Gardeur has too many loose ends of respectability hanging about him to make him a sure hold for our game." "Just so! Cadet, Varin, and the rest of you, have only half haltered the young colt. His training so far is no credit to you! The way that cool bully, Colonel Philibert, walked off with him out of Beaumanoir, was a sublime specimen of impudence. Ha! Ha! The recollection of it has salted my meat ever since! It was admirably performed! although, egad, I should have liked to run my sword through Philibert's ribs! and not one of you all was man enough to do it for me!"

"But your Excellency gave no hint, you seemed full of politeness towards Philibert," replied De Pean, with a tone that implied he would have done it had Bigot given the hint.

"Zounds! as if I do not know it! But it was provoking to be flouted, so politely too, by that whelp of the Golden Dog! The influence of that Philibert is immense over young de Repentigny. They say he once pulled him out of the water, and is, moreover, a suitor of the sister, a charming girl, De Pean! with no end of money, lands, and family power. She ought to be secured as well as the brother in the interests of the Grand Company. A good marriage with one of our party would secure her, and none of you dare propose, by God!"

"It is useless to think of proposing to her," replied De Pean. "I know the proud minx. She is one of the angelic ones who regard marriage as a thing of Heaven's arrangement. She believes God never makes but one man for one woman, and it is her duty to marry him or nobody. It is whispered among the knowing girls who went to school with her at the Convent, — and the Convent girls do know everything, and something more, — that she always cherished a secret affection for this Philibert, and that she will marry him some day."

"Marry Satan! Such a girl as that to marry a cursed Philibert!" Bigot was really irritated at the information. "I think," said he, "women are ever ready to sail in the ships of Tarshish, so long as the cargo is gold, silver, ivory, apes, and peacocks! It speaks ill for the boasted gallantry of the Grand Company if not one of them can win this girl. If we could gain her over we should have no difficulty with the brother, and the point is to secure him."

"There is but one way I can see, your Excellency," De Pean did not appear to make his suggestion very cheerfully, but he was anxious to please the Intendant.

"How is that?" the Intendant asked sharply. He had not the deepest sense of De Pean's wisdom.

"We must call in women to fight women in the interests of the Company," replied the Secretary.

"A good scheme if one could fight and win! But do you know of any woman who can lay her fingers on Le Gardeur de Repentigny and pull him out from among the Honnetes Gens?"

"I do, your Excellency. I know the very one who can do it, replied De Pean confidently.

"You do! Why do you hesitate then? Have you any arriere pensee that keeps you from telling her name at once?" asked the Intendant impatiently.

"It is Mademoiselle des Meloises. She can do it, and no other woman in New France need try!" replied De Pean.

"Why, she is a clipper, certainly! Bright eyes like hers rule the world of fools — and, of wise men, too," added Bigot in a parenthesis. "However, all the world is caught by the bird-lime. I confess I never made a fool of myself but a woman was at the bottom of it. But for one who has tripped me up, I have taken sweet revenge on a thousand. If Le Gardeur be entangled in Nere's hair, he is safe in our toils. Do you think Angelique is at home, De Pean?"

The Intendant looked up at the clock. It was the usual hour for morning calls in Quebec.

"Doubtless she is at home at this hour your Excellency," replied De Pean. "But she likes her bed, as other pretty women do, and is practising for the petite levee, like a duchess. I don't suppose she is up!"

"I don't know that," replied Bigot. "A greater runagate in petticoats there is not in the whole city! I never pass through the streets but I see her."

"Ay, that is because she intends to meet your Excellency!" Bigot looked sharply at De Pean. A new thought flashed into his eyes.

"What! think you she makes a point of it, De Pean?"

"I think she would not go out of the way of your Excellency," De Pean shuffled among his papers, but his slight agitation was noticed by the Intendant.

"Hum! is that your thought, De Pean? Looks she in this quarter?" Bigot meditated with his hand on his chin for a moment or two. "You think she is doubtless at home this morning?" added he.

"It was late when De Repentigny left her last night, and she would have long and pleasant dreams after that visit, I warrant," replied the Secretary.

"How do you know? By St. Picot! You watch her closely," De Pean!"

(To be continued.)

"She Is My Daisy" One of Lauder's Best

Then there is "The Wedding Of Lauchie McGraw" and "Mister John Mackay", which were seldom sung by Mr. Lauder during his recent Canadian tour. But these songs are simply immense — and, of course, sung as only Harry Lauder can sing them.

We have seven new Lauder Disc Records — each one a delight to all who enjoy this artist's inimitable style.



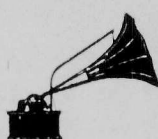
10 inch—75c. Each

- X 52310—The Saltiest Of The Family
- X 52311—Mister John Mackay
- X 52312—Wearing Kilts
- X 52313—She Is My Daisy
- X 52314—Rising Early In The Morning
- X 52315—A Trip To Inverary
- X 52316—Wedding Of Lauchie McGraw

Eight more of Lauder's songs to be had of any Victor Dealer.
Write for latest catalogue of over 3,000 Records—sent free on request

THE BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO.
of Canada Limited, Montreal.

67



Columbia, Victor, Edison, Berliner Gramophones, simple spring motors, not electric; a child can operate them. We sell all makes. Home Concerts and Dances always available. Every record in stock (16,000). All Columbia Disc records, now double sided, 10 inch, 85c. Columbia Indestructible cylinder records (won't break), 45c. Pianos Organs, Musical Instruments. Cash or easy monthly payments.



Our Special Phonograph Outfit, \$24.75, including 12 records; pay \$5 down, \$4 monthly. Full terms for responsible people. No more dull evenings. Interesting Booklet No. 75 FREE. Biggest, Best and Busiest Music House.

WINNIPEG PIANO CO.

295 PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG

OF INTEREST TO MEN WHO SHAVE THEMSELVES.

This \$3 Razor 99 cts.

Greatest Razor Bargain Ever Offered. . . .



THIS \$1.00 FREE RAZOR STRIP

for less than three times the Special Bargain Price which we now make for a limited time only. This is the Genuine Celebrated Electro Magnetic Razor, tempered by a new electrical process insuring a uniform cutting edge. Will not require grinding, a few strokes on the strip will always put the razor in good condition. Each razor is fully tested and set ready for use. This razor is extra hollow ground ringed steel, 8-inch blade, made of the quality Norwegian tempered steel, finely crocus polished and finished, black hard rubber handle, strongly riveted. Hand some case stamped in gilt lettering. Warranted just as represented. Regular retail price \$3.00 each. Our Extra Special Bargain Price, 99 cents. Only one razor to a person.

Extra Special Offer. With each order for a razor, we will send absolutely free, one "Manchester Special" Guaranteed Razor Strip, regular retail price \$1.00. Remember that this razor strip is sent free with each razor. Razors and strips sent by mail, postage paid by us. The strip is 2 1/2 inches long, 2 inches wide and one of the best strips made to retail at one dollar each. With each order for a razor we also send free our new illustrated catalogue containing over 400 special bargains in household specialties, jewelry, musical instruments etc., etc. ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

Avallone & Co., Inc., Dept. B. 301 E. Addison Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Job Department

is at your service. Ask us to quote a price on your next stationery order and we will be pleased to submit an estimate. Write NOW.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE OF WINNIPEG, Ltd.
Winnipeg, Manitoba