

Bad Teeth Cause Crime

So says the President of the New York Juvenile Society. So say many great criminologists.

Pebeco is the safeguard against tooth-decay, for it checks the trouble at the very source.

Pebeco Tooth Paste

counteracts "acid-mouth."

Nine out of every ten people are troubled with mouth acids. For them Pebeco is a necessity.



"Training for the mile-run would be fun if I could keep my body in as good physical condition as Pebeco Tooth Paste keeps my teeth. I'd flash across the line a winner every time. Pebeco keeps teeth sound and whole and white."

For the others it is a beneficial dentifrice, because it cleans and whitens the teeth and strengthens the gums.

Ten-day trial tube and acid test papers to test your mouth for acids—sent free.

LEHN & FINK

1 and 3 St. Helen Street Montreal

"As he rode he muttered: 'Curses on you dark, gloom-haunted forest; yes, and curses on the thirst that is consuming me. How in this deep darkness can I find water to drink? I can find neither drop of water nor sup of golden wine. . . . Things will come to such a pass that I shall be forced to kill my good horse, Scharatz, and my falcon and still my thirst in the blood of their veins. Curses on you, black forest!'

Cured His RUPTURE

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give you full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 1085A Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N.J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

CHURCH BELLS SCHOOL
Ask for Catalogue and Special Donation Plan No. 70. Estd. 1850. BELLS for Churches are DUTY FREE. The C. S. Bell Company, Hillsboro, Ohio, U.S.A.

"Was that a voice he heard from the depths of the forest? He listened curiously.

"Marko, Marko, do not strangle your falcon! Do not strangle any creature nor harm them. Ride on still nearer the heart of the forest, for, buried in the heart of the forest and shaded by its tallest trees, there lies a lake of purest water. Drink deep of its clear streams.

"Drink deep, but do not trouble the waters. Wila, the evil spirit of the forest, lies sleeping on a tiny, verdant island close to the shores. Evil will fall on the hero who awakens her. Evil on horse that disturbs her. Wila will seize them. Wila will put out the rider's eyes and break the legs of his beast.

"Marko listened; he heard and he did not hear. What had he to fear? He rode on deep into the ever darker forest. He reached the shores of the lake. And there, on the tiny island, shaded by the overhanging branches of the tall, sombre pines, lay Wila, wrapped in sleep.

"Marko halted a moment and let the waters of the lake wash quietly over the feet of his horse. Then he spurred Scharatz out into the lake. Marko leaned down from his saddle and drank deep of the waters. He drank, and Scharatz, the horse, drank full draughts of the cool waters.

"Marko turned his horse toward the shore and began to sing in full, clear tones, to sing with all his strength.

"The sound of his voice awakened Wila! In her rage she hissed, adder-like, and drew from her breast four young serpents. At her cry four forest deer ran down to the water's rim. Wila seized a young hart. One serpent she put in his mouth for a bit, of two others she made a bridle, and of the fourth she made a spur. Then she mounted the hart's back, crying the while: 'Halt, halt, noble hero, halt, and come toward me. . . . Then you may go where you will.' In a moment Wila had reached the spot where Marko had gained on the lake's borders.

"Marko touched his bonnet and turned slightly toward her. Wila, the wily, seized the instant to spring from the hart's back. As she did so, she caught up the four serpents, added to them two others she drew from her breast and placed them as arrows in her bow. Marko sprang to the ground and in defence held up his great bearskin-covered shield. Wila's six arrows bedded themselves in the deep fur. Marko plucked them through and broke them.

"Then Wila, sovereign spirit of the forest and lake, threw herself on Marko, seiged him by his silken belt, drew him close in a deadly grasp. His peril was great, but he threw Wila off for an instant. Again she fell on him in blind fury, laid awful hands on his strong shoulders. He in turn caught her in a mighty grasp. Then they struggled, tight-locked, from morning until full-moon. Wila was covered with a white foam and Marko was bathed in a bloody sweat.

At length Marko's knees began to tremble. Wila felt him

WORK THIS PUZZLE! WIN A PRIZE !!

\$50. CASH PRIZE

W O N N

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GIVEN AWAY also many other valuable prizes as premiums. The above two sketches represent **TWO CITIES IN CANADA**. Can you tell what they are? Surely you can solve this PUZZLE, SO DO SO. If you can make out the names of the Two Cities we will send you a BEAUTIFUL PICTURE POST CARD, FREE—also a certificate of entry in our PRIZE CONTEST closing DECEMBER 31ST, 1915. Somebody who sends for the particulars of this PRIZE CONTEST telling us **WHAT TWO CITIES ARE REPRESENTED** by the above Two Sketches, will receive a **\$50 GOLD WATCH** or **\$50 IN GOLD MONEY PRIZE** offered as a premium for highest efficiency in the introduction of our goods during the ensuing calendar year as stated in the entry certificate. In the event of a tie between two or more persons for the prize, a prize identical in character and value with that tied for will be given to each person tied. We will also send you a chain and watch offer besides any PRIZE YOU WIN. Try at once, it may be you. Send your answer on a post card or a letter, write your name and address plainly. **Canadian Watch Co., Dept. 31 Montreal, Canada**

weaken; then she laughed a dread laugh; but just as she laughed in hard-throated malice a bright band of sunlight struck through the close-plaited branches of the trees. Marko saw the light, and sighing deeply, called: 'Dear sister of adoption, White Spirit of the Forest and Waters, wherefore did you once swear fidelity to me; where is the support you vowed to give in my need? Help me now or help me never.'

"Marko, I hear. Brother Marko, why did you not listen when I warned you: 'Do not trouble the waters of the lake, lest you should awaken Wila, evil Wila.' . . . It would be a cowardly thing for two to grapple with one; but where are your bright knives hidden?' At this moment Wila raised her head to see with whom Marko was speaking. She forgot an instant the deadly struggle and let her hands fall from Marko's shoulder. Marko, released, drew his sharpest knife and buried it deep in Wila's breast. Wila uttered an ugly cry; then curse after curse she heaped on Marko.

"Curses on you, Marko, curses and blindness. Blindness deep and lasting. You will lose the pure white light. You will lose it long ere you die. Curses on you, for you have

wounded Wila unto death. Wila, queen of the mountain, forest and the lake. . . . !'

"Marko heard her curses and laughed. Then he took his sword and cut the hart free from the serpents that had crept from Wila's breast as she struggled with him. The freed hart fled swiftly into the forest. Marko threw himself exultantly on Scharatz's back and rode away, leaving Wila in her death agony on the lone shore. As Marko rode he sang:—

"Happy is he who has a friend. A friend who will protect and aid him, a friend who will counsel in time of danger.' It was his song of gratitude to White Light, the good spirit of the mountain, forest and the lake.

"This is the true history of how Marko freed the forest and lake from the tyranny of Wila, the evil."

To be indifferent to danger for the sake of others; to grapple valiantly with the forces of evil; to wrestle with them until they are subdued; to pour out grateful thanks for inspiration gathered from those drawn into counsel in moments of high peril; to seek nor praise nor reward. How the qualities honour and clothe the lover of liberty, the scorner of all those who would bind and oppress!

The Joy of Good Health Is Now Experienced

Nervousness, Dizzy Spells and Sleeplessness Are Now a Thing of the Past.

This is a cheerful letter from Mrs. Peacock, and it should bring joy to the heart of many a reader of this paper. Dizzy spells and sleeplessness are symptoms of exhausted nerves, and are the bug-bear of many women, who do not know just what treatment to use.



You can read Mrs. Peacock's letter and take courage, for she has proven that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a complete cure for these troubles. So pleased was she with the results obtained that she wants other women to know about this food cure. Mrs. Thomas Peacock, 23 Hiawatha street, St. Thomas, Ont., and whose

husband is conductor on the Wabash Railway, states:—"I was quite run down in health, was very nervous, did not sleep well, and had frequent dizzy spells. Believing this to be the result of an exhausted nervous system I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that this medicine did me a world of good. It entirely freed me of the symptoms stated above, built up my health generally, so that to-day I feel that I am quite well again."

In a more recent letter Mrs. Peacock writes:—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good, and I would be pleased to tell everybody so."

In nearly every issue of this paper you will find letters about Dr. Chase's medicines. If this one does not describe your case watch for others or write to us. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.