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That is perfectly harmless,
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CEYLON GREEN TEA
A Perfect Luxury to Japan Tea Drinkers
Lead Packets Only—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c. per Pound—
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Butter-Nut
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Boston Brown

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Fire, Life, Sick and Accident
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Savings, 30c. per week and upwards
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Full paid, prepaid and permanent stock,
pay semi-annual dividends of 5 and 6 per
cent. Nothing Better! Nothing Safer!
Call or write today.

Business strictly confidential.
R. A. MURPHY,
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WOMEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big 4 for muscular
discharges, inflammation,
irritations or ulcerations
of mucous membranes.
Painful, and not satis-
fying of treatment.
Sold by Druggists,
etc. in plain wrapper,
by express, 10c. per
box, or 3 bottles \$2.75.
Chicago mail on request.

IF YOU WANT

The best MEATS that
can be bought go to Merritt
& Graham. We always
have the BEST.

MERRITT & GRAHAM.

Telephone 529
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Do You Eat Bread?

If so, do you not think that you
might as well eat THE BEST? The
best is not just a word, it is a
fact. The MOST nutritious and the
LEAST waste matter and is ab-
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LAMON BROS.

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Established 1817

Capital (all paid up), \$14,400,000.00
Reserve 10,000,000.00
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DR. A. GREEN,

Painless Surgeon and Chiropractor.
Corns and Bunions Permanently
cured. Painless Extractions of In-
growing Toe Nails. Grand Central
Hotel. Persons desiring treatment
at their residences leave word at
office, or send a note through post
office.

REFERENCES GIVEN.

NEW YORK EXCURSIONS NOV.
2ND AND NOV. 20TH.

West Shore Railroad announces a
rate of \$9.00. Suspension Bridge to
New York and return on November
2nd, tickets good in all regular trains
that date, good ten days for return.
For the benefit of those who cannot
get away on November 2nd a similar
excursion will be run on November
20th.

Write L. Drago, Canadian Passen-
ger Agent 69 1-2 Yonge Street, Tor-
onto, for full information.

WITHOUT
LICENSE

By EDITH M. DOANE

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There was such excitement in Four
Corners as had not been known in
that small settlement for many a day.
The quail on the Cornish estate were
protected by the game laws from April
to September and by Dawson, the
gamekeeper, at all times, yet one May
morning found Dan O'Connor in the
Cornish preserves with a brace of
quail at his belt, whereupon Dawson,
summoning the sheriff from Windsor
Bend, had promptly arrested O'Connor
and jailed him.

Such a thing had never happened be-
fore in the history of Four Corners,
and public feeling ran high. A crowd
had gathered at the one store the place
boasted, and their muttered threats
finally merged into open defiance.

"I heard that Dawson had kinder got
his eye on a couple more of the boys,"
biped old man Pierson.

A rudely looking fellow leaning
against the counter looked up with a
heavy scowl.

"He'd better look out the boys don't
get their eyes on him first," he growled
savagely.

"A few birds more or less ain't noth-
in' to make a fuss over now," put in
a tall, lank fellow behind the stove.

"He's got to look for a little shoot-
in'," mumbled old man Pierson.

The hard faced fellow against the
counter straightened up and moved
slowly toward the door. "He might's



"LIST, MISS MOLLY, LIST!" SAID A

well look for it; it's comin' to him," he
said menacingly as he slouched heavily
from the room.

The rougher element of Four Corners
were used to depending upon their rifles
to eke out an existence, meager enough
at best, and in the lifetime of old Mr.
Cornish, the former owner of the great
estate, their depredations had been
practically unchecked, but now a new
order of things prevailed. Old Mr. Cor-
nish was dead, and the villagers re-
garded the son who had succeeded him
with suspicion and the gamekeeper had
been appointed with sudden hatred.

The villagers were not alone in their
disapproval of Dawson.

"You are making a mistake in ap-
pointing him," the doctor's daughter
had declared, her brown eyes resting
on the tall young man beside her.

"I don't see why," Robert Cornish
had returned stubbornly. "Something
has to be done to preserve the game.
These fellows are a lawless set, shoot-
ing in season and out and ruining the
preserves. Besides," his voice rang de-
terminedly—"it is my property."

"Yes," she admitted, "and yet they
have no little it doesn't seem quite fair
they should have no rights."

"But I'm willing they should do a
certain amount of hunting," he pro-
tested, "only they must observe the
game laws, and they must also realize
that it is my property, not theirs."

"Do you know you will allow them
a certain amount of game?"

Robert Cornish shook his head. "Not
yet," Dawson advised cutting them off
short until they learn to realize the es-
tate is private property. When they
understand shooting is a privilege, not
a right, they will give less trouble."

Molly shook her head doubtfully.
"I know them better than you do,"
she said. "They are lawless and in-
different, but there is more good in
them than you believe, and Dawson isn't
the man to deal with them. I wish
you would talk to them your-
self."

There was a brief silence.
"I will—if you wish," he said im-
pulsively. "I will do it tomorrow."

But on the morrow, two unforeseen
things happened. Robert Cornish was
called suddenly away on an urgent
business trip and Dan O'Connor bagged
the quail.

It was the evening after the excited
discussion at the store that Molly,
prompted by an unusual feeling of
restlessness, crossed the room to the
window and, stepping out on the ver-
anda, wandered down into the moonlit
garden. Robert Cornish would be back
that night, but of course it was no
vague hope of meeting him that bright-
ened her eyes or led her through the
gate into the road, made light as day
by the full moon overhead.

"Hist, Miss Molly, hist!" said a voice
close at her ear.

Money talks, even with women, if
they give it a chance.

She started violently as a small, un-

kept figure crept through the hedge
and stopped short in her path.

"Don't go on, miss," said the boy,
with much excitement. "Don't! They are
waiting for Dawson below, and
maybe they might do ye some harm."

"Waiting? For what? To shoot
him?" asked the girl breathlessly.

"Yes, miss. The wagon has gone to
Windsor Bend to meet him, and when
it comes back—well, they're waitin',
miss, down in the hollow."

"But it isn't Dawson the wagon has
gone to meet," said Molly in a horri-
fied whisper. "It is Mr. Cornish."

"I guess it won't make no difference
to them, miss, whether it's Dawson or
the master himself. They're bent on
blood."

The boy darted through the hedge,
leaving the girl white and horrified,
in the middle of the road. For a mo-
ment she stood as if stunned. Then
her mind leaped riotously to the
chance of escape. "If I can reach the
Windsor road through the cross path,"
she thought desperately, "I may be in
time."

She turned through a broken gap in
the hedge, into a field beside the road,
and, breaking into a quick run, rushed
through the wet grass into the thicket,
over a high bank, into a tangle of
blackberry bushes, whose thorns
clutched at her light dress, through
another gap, across a wall, whose
stones slipped and slid under her feet.
On again, lightly, swiftly, through a
plowed field, across a ditch, over a
marsh where her slippery feet sank
deep in the soft, wet mud, still onward,
with a passionate thankfulness in her
heart as she heard the distant ring of
horses' hoofs.

Could she reach him?

"Robert! Robert!" she cried desper-
ately.

The sounds came nearer. A light
road cart swung swiftly toward her.

"Robert!" she cried again. Then, as
a tall young man in the cart pulled up
his horses sharply, she sank, spent and
breathless, beside the Windsor road.

The excitement had largely been a
matter of misunderstanding, and when
young Cornish had explained his plan
of sharing the game, and furthermore,
had refused to prosecute the ringlead-
ers of the disturbance, Four Corners
was with him to a man.

It is hard to say which of his two
next moves—his marriage to Molly or
his appointment of Dan O'Connor to
the position of gamekeeper—evoked
the more admiration.

"Each an 'em bein', so to speak, a
stroke of genius," mumbled old man
Pierson.



RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

"IS GOOD TEA"

So very good, that a one-pound package
of Blue Label will make 200 cups of tea.

Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in lead packets.
Black, Green, and Mixed.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B.
WINNIPEG. TORONTO, 3 Wellington St. E.

SUIT MAY SHOW FRAUD.

Fernie Lumber Co. May Have Paid
Royalties on Only a Portion
of the Cut.

Nelson, B. C., Oct. 22.—Sensational
evidence was given yesterday in the
Fernie Lumber Co. suits for damages
against the Crown's Nest Southern
Railway, through fire originating on the
right of way of the railway.

An enquiry is probable into the
testified that royalty had been collect-
ed on 800,000 feet of timber only, where-
as accounts of the company produced
showed more than double this cut.

Government officials say that the books
produced in court were not those in-
spected by him at the mill.

The mill accountant said he had never
seen the inspector examine the
books. He knew nothing of the books
required by the statutory enactment.

An enquiry is probable into the
whole matter. The court has adjourned
and will examine ground at Fernie
to-day.

Soft Pillows.

The best soft pillows are covered
with waxed cotton. This is done by
ironing the inside of the cover with a
hot flatiron rubbed on a cloth well sat-
urated with beeswax. When treated in
this way it is impossible for small,
shriveled down to work through.

The Sea a Good Neighbor to Man.

Let us be thankful that we have not
got to send the sea to school and teach
it to think. The sense of restfulness it
gives us as we contemplate it comes
a good deal, I suspect, from our feeling
that here is one powerful and active
creature that we have not got to train.

It will take care of itself, and we can
take care of ourselves and not bother
about it. It will never want to vote,
never blame us for misrule, never
shame us with evidences of our selfish-
ness and neglect. Restless as it is, tur-
bulent and untamable, it is a comfort-
able neighbor, as neighbors go. Really,
is there anything else on the earth that
takes care of itself? The mountains
have forest fires and need land laws
and game laws, the very air may be
polluted with smoke and smells, and
extracts are water power and can be
stolen, the forests are merchandise, the
plains are real estate, but the sea is not
property, not perishable, not damag-
able. It is the one thing that balks
greed and laughs at abuse—the one
thing whereof there is enough to go
around, and in which no successful ef-
fort need be feared to claim a monopoly.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Maga-
zine.

Eat Light Food to Cure Insomnia.

Dr. Dabbs advises up to prefer light
food to drugs during an attack of in-
somnia and points out that in some
cases night food is necessary, in spite
of the fact that the body requires no
feeding when in an inactive state. He
thinks that this night food may induce
sleep, particularly in the early days of
training, when a man has been forced
to give up much of what has been
hitherto surplus food. He gives the
preference to liquid food. "Always,"
he writes, "after excessive fatigue,
where, as in an overdriven horse, the
blood becomes toxic (poisonous), let
your first food be bland, light, warm
liquid food—very weak tea, milk and
warm water, thin, weak soup or mere-
ly copious drafts of warm water. See
that the kidneys and skin let freely be-
fore taxing the stomach to digest. And
when you sleep (as you will, and all
too soon) ask some friend to wake you
and feed you every few hours. You
might else sleep into sheer debility."—
T. P.'s Weekly.

No "HAND-ME-DOWNS"

AFTER THE FIRST
WASHING—

"The dealer said it wouldn't
shrink and just look at it
now. Well, I guess Johnny
can wear it."

That is what
happens with com-
mon underwear.

is absolutely guaranteed
not to shrink, get out of
shape or become hard
in washing. Perspiration
will not shrink it.

It will retain all its
good qualities until worn
out.

Insist upon seeing this
trade mark. If
Cee-tee is not all
we claim take it
back and your
dealer will give it
back to you.

THE C. TURNBULL CO. LTD.
GALT, CANADA

Keep Minard's Liniment in the
house.

The poor excuses we have always
with us.

Money talks, even with women, if
they give it a chance.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Every-
where.

A train of thought isn't always on
time.

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where.

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Minard's Liniment for Sale Every-
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A train of thought isn't always on
time.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Every-
where.

KILLED BETWEEN TRACKS.

John Corrigan, Too Dumb to Hear Train,
Was Run Down.

Hamilton, Oct. 22.—John Corrigan, a
G. T. R. carpenter, was run down by a
yard engine in the Stuart street yards
yesterday morning and instantly killed.
He was very deaf, and while walking
in a narrow space between two tracks
the engine backed into him, dragging
him some distance. His head was se-
vered from his body, his hand was cut
off and his body frightfully mangled.

The unfortunate man was 66 years of
age. A widow and a grown-up family
survive him. An inquest will be held.

DENTAL

DR. LUKE SMITH, DENTIST—Crown and
Bridge Work specially solicited. Cor. Thames
Street and Victoria Avenue.

ARCHITECT.
EDWARD WRIGHT, Scene Block,
Chatham, Ont.
Architect F.I.A.S.,
of London, Eng.
Building and Quantity Surveyor.

I have pleasure in announcing to the in-
habitants of Chatham and surrounding country that
I am opening an office in above building, and
trust by doing the highest class work, and strict
attention to business, to obtain a share of the
public patronage. I shall be pleased to submit
sketch plans and estimates for any class of build-
ing whether of a private or public character free
of cost to clients.

W. A. HADLEY, W. M.
J. W. PLEWES, Sec'y

WELLINGTON LODGE, No. 45, A. F.
& A. M. G. R. C., meets first Wednes-
day of every month in the Masonic
Hall, Scane Block, King St., at 7:30 p.m.
Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y

LEGAL.
S. B. ARNOLD—Barrister etc., Chatham, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates on easy terms.

HOUSTON & STONE—Barristers, Solicitors,
Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Private
funds to loan at lowest current rates. Office,
upstairs in Sheldrick Block, opposite H. Mal-
colmson's store. M. Houston, Fred Stone.

SMITH, HERBERT D.—County Crown Attorney
Barrister, Solicitor, etc. Harrison Hall,
Chatham.

THOMAS SCULLARD—Barrister and Solicitor,
Victoria Block Chatham, Ont.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDEY—Barristers, Soli-
citors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public,
etc. Money to loan on Mortgages at lowest
rates. Office, Fifth Street, Matthew Wil-
son, K. C., J. M. Pike, W. E. Gundy.

VETERINARY SURGEON.
DR. DECOU is prepared, as usual,
to furnish first-class orchestra for
concert and other entertainments at
reasonable rates, any number of
pieces furnished, also violin and cor-
net soloists. Pupils taken on violin,
and all orchestral and band in-
struments. Studio, Centre St.

Rest and Comfort
For the Kidneys.

If your kidneys are all inflam-
med—if there are sharp, shoot-
ing pains in the small of the
back and dull ache through-
out the hips—if there is a constant
desire to urinate—if the urine
is hot and scalding—if the
head aches and specks float
before the eyes—you can't
imagine what relief there is
for you in

Bu-Ju

THE GENTLE KIDNEY CURE

These wonderful little pills
soothe and heal kidneys and
bladder—take away all pain—
clear the urine—enable one to
go through the night without
arising—and remove every
trace of your kidney trouble.

Cures Rheumatism Too.
THE CLAPIN CHEMICAL CO. LIMITED,
Winnipeg, Ont. — New York.

Winnipeg's Centennial.
Ernest Thomson Seton thinks that
the arrival of the first settlers in the
Red River district in 1800 should be
fittingly commemorated by the holding
in Winnipeg of a centennial celebra-
tion. It was in 1808 that Lord Sel-
kirk's first settlers arrived to begin
the life of farmers as distinguished
from the trading and hunting life of
the plains. The Selkirk settlers have
exercised an immense influence upon
Canada both east and west, and Win-
nipeg will not be the successor of Fort
Garry if she does not adequately mark
the event.

Not Milk for Babies

Don't risk baby's life by feeding
city milk. Be on the safe side. Give

Nestle's Food

The perfect substitute for mother's
milk. Always the same. Sample
(sufficient for 8 meals) FREE.

THE LEEMING, NILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Every-
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A train of thought isn't always on
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