Thursday, May 15, 1924

Here we have "Ashton-More-on Tie," an entry in the Washington show, picaward. "The Peke" didn't win the prize; but then, again, don't he look like a prize winner?

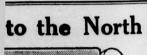
WHEN BABY IS ILL

When the baby is ill; when he cries a great deal and no amount of attention or petting makes him happy, Baby's Own Tablets should be given him without delay. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus drive out constipa tion and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make teething They are absolutely guaraneasy. teed to be free from opiates and narcotics and can be given to even the new born babe with perfect safety and always with beneficial results. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NO SUBSTITUTES ACCEPTED

The advertisements tell you to accept no substitutes, but some of you are doing your best to offer life substitutes. There are many people who try to find substitutes for honest work and in the end they do no more than other folks and have less to show for it. Some of you try to make fluent chatter a substitute for thinking, but the intelligent listener finds you out no time at all.

Life accepts no substitutes. She de-mands clean living, straight thinking, hard work and helpfulness from each one of you, and she will take nothing in their place. Instead of trying to find substitutes, give the best that is in you. That is the only way to get a start.



URPRISE A PURE SOA SURPRISE SOL

White Goods Whiter **Colored Goods Brighter**

SURPRISE loosens and dissolves all impurities from fine or coarse fabrics. By its gentle treatment and thorough cleansing, the pattern, color or fibre is not injured and takes on a new freshness.

The Heritage **Of The Desert** unto them! God's will!"

Continued from Page Four

Thursday, May 15th, 1924

"Naab's trick !" hissed Hare, with his and held high. The suggestion in his family. The little boys and girls yieldords, the meaning in his look, held ed readily to his persuasion, but the he three rustlers transfixed. The sur- women took no heed of him.

ot hide. He had been bidden to draw enigmatic face. and he could not summon the force.

Suddenly Holderness reached for his Hare's hand leapt like a lightning

The Rage of the Old Lion "Take Holderness aay-quick !" ord-

TWIN BOYS

nation and Great Weakness

The rustlers started out of their the road, then another, and several ike immobility, and lifting their shots following in quick succession. leader dragged him down the m path with his spurs clinking on

AYLMER THE EXPRESS

mil,d surrounded the rustlers. John Caldwell stood foremost, with ashen lips breaking bitterly into speech: "Mormons, this is Dene's spy, the nan who killed Holderness!" The listeners burst into the short

stern shout of men proclaiming a leader in war. "What's the game?" demanded Hare

"A fair trial for the rustlers, then a rope" replied John Caldwell. The low ominous murmur swelled through the

crowd again. "There are two men here who have befriended me. I won't see them hang-

"Pick them out !" A strange ripple of motion made a fleeting break in John Caldwell's hard face.

ain't the kind of a feller to cheat the remember?" man you mean."

"I Isaw you untie the girls' hands." 'You did? Well, d-me!" "Nebraska, if I save your life, will you quit rustling cattle? You weren't cords," said Mescal, cagerly. "Long, est therea cut out for a thief!"

Every rustler except the masked ones front the line of prisoners.

anding stern and silent, clamored hat he was the one to be saved.

in Hare's ear. "Tell them to fetch Mes-cal. Find out and hurry back. Time he was bidden. Twice Hare spoke. The do my work. How can I avenge my

came through the hall,, black hair fly- What's your secret?"

Mormons he swung her up and held her in his arms. "Mescal! Mescal!" from that clouded face. When he raised his face from the umbling mass of her black hair, the Bishop and his family had left the

and harsh laughter. "Listen, Mescal. Be calm. I'm safe.

"I don't know," repiled Mescal. "I've



strong fingers. I felt them too. He Hare felt again a cold sense of fear. "Will I? D-n me! I'll be straight has a sharp rough wart on one hand. He grew weak in all his being. He an' decent. I'll take a job riding' for I don't know which. He wears a lea- reeled when the gray shaggy giant

said Hare. He scrutinized the line of upon the garden walk and raced to the this the kind Mormon benefactor, this crowded square. The uneasy circle man with the awful eyes? "Take off those masks!" stirred and opened for him to enter. "You killed Holderness?" roared "Take off those masks!" "No! Those men go to their graves masked." Again the strange twinge of pain crossed John Caldwell's face. The stony Mormons waited; the rust-"Ye" whispered Hare. "You kalled Holderliess! John Caldwell's face. The stony Mormons waited; the rust-"You heard me say I'd go alone?

"Ah I see," exclaimed Hare. Then lers coughed and shifted their feet. You forestalled me? You took upon quickly: "I couldn't recognize the other John Caldwell turned a gray face. Hare man anyhow; I don't know him. But bent over the three dead rustlers lying "I-did." Mescal can tell. He saved her and I'll with Holderness, and after a moment

"Hold out your hands."

presses. The Mormons are wavering. rustier twisted his bound hands under

presses. The Mormons are wavering. You've got only a few minutes." Hare slipped out of the crowd, sped up the road, jumped the fence on the Bisbon ceived a violent push that almost the bisbon set of the old desert-the grasped the fellow's arm, and re-magnificent wrath over Holderness and strode in magnificent wrath over Holderness nd his family. "No danger-don't be alarmed-all's rustler he pulled up the bound hands,

"No danger-don't be alarmed-all's well," he panted. "The rustlers are captured. I want Mescal. Quick! Where is she' Fetch her, somebody." One of the women glided from the room. Hare caught the clicking of a latch, the closing of a door, hollow footfalls descending on stone, and dy-ing away under the cottage. They rose again, ending in swiftly patter-ing footsteps. Like a whirlwind Mescal ing footsteps. Like a whirlwind Mescal Would you rather hang than live?

ing, dark eyes beaming. "My darling!" Oblivious of the Bishop's eldest son stood revealed. He snatched off the black mask. The "Good God!" cried Hare, recoiling

- you Mormons! See The rustlers are prisoners. One of him! Paul Caldwell! Son of a Bishthem released you from Holderness. op! Thought he was shepherdin' Teil me which one?"

sheep?" "D-n you, Hare!" shouted the tried to think. I didn't see his face; I can't remember his voice." guilty Mormon, in passionate fury and shame. "Why didn't you hang me? can't remember his voice." "Think! Think! He'll be hanged if Why didn't you bury me unknown?"

"Inink! Inink! Itell be nanged if you don't recall something to identify him. He deserves a chance. Holder-ness' crowd are thieves murderers. But

coat, his sleeve, ou must remember the men before him as if they had been devil for nothing!" sheep. His shaggy gray head and mas-"Yes, I did-when he was loosing the sive shoulders towered above the tall-

ou stranger an' prove it." "Cut him loose from the others," That's enough!" Hare bounded out with one pull dragged him close. Was

with Holderness, and after a moment of anxious scrunity he rose to con-front the line of prisoners, "Hold out your hands" Dave!"

anding stern and shent, clamored Hold out your hands. (at he was the one to be saved. One by one they complied. The Naab waved his arm from the gaping "Hurry back home," said Caldwell sixth rustler in the line, a tall fellow, crowd to the swinging rustlers. "You've there was the there to fouch Mars completely marked refused to do as to these white livered Mormons to

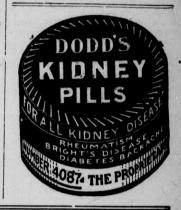
and raised his brawny fists. "Eighteen years I prayed for wick-

Hare eyed the prisoners. "Were you at Silver Cup?" Jack!" ghastly reality. Then he seemed to ed men" he rolled out. "One by one I "Were you at Silver Cup?" Jack!" ghastly reality. Then he seemed to ed men" he rolled out. "One by one I "Hush! don't interrupt me. We rise in his saddle, and his broad chest the rustler, his blue eyes intently on Hare. "I never seen you before. An' I ain't the kind of a feiler to cheat the "Were you at Silver Cup?" Jack!" ghastly reality. Then he seemed to ed men" he rolled out. "One by one I "User was not to believe my own eyes! "Oh! I can't. What—how shall I Where is he? Where is Hare?" Some come come of the real my soul to evenlasting hell for the "Something about him. Think of his swung from his saddle and scattered by a wild boy! I sold myself to the

Page Nine

August Naab raved out his unnatural rage amid awed silence. His revolt was the flood of years undammned at the last. The ferocity of the desert spoke silently in the hanging rustlers, in the ruthlessness of the vigilantes who had destroyed them, but it spoke truest in the sonorous roll of the old Mormon's wrath.

"August, young Hare saved two of Continued on Page Ten



SEED CORN

Corn is really the farmers most impo in this district. The frost on September 14th last, practically caught all the corn in Ontario, and the Northern States, preventing natural maturity. As a consequence, all the corn carried a moisture content of 20 per cent to 20 per cent of the sector of of 20 per cent. to 30 per cent. This must be reduced to 14 per cent by artificial means, otherwise the corn will be no good for seed. There are only two or three plants in Canada where this can be done. Therefor the corn shipped by the dozens of small shippers who have shipped a large portion of the Seed Corn will be positively uncertain.

Our Corn is graded and tested by the govern-ment inspectors. Grades No. 1 and guaranteed to germinate 90 per cent. or over.

"The deeds of the wicked return Hare led the Bishop indoors. The sitting-room was full of wailing women and crying chdliren. None of the young men were present. Again Hare made note of their inexplicable absence. He spoke soothingly to the

In Holderness's amber eyes shone "I don't know," replied the Bishop. s desperate calculation of chances. "They should be here to stand by you Bare's fateful glance, impossible to It's strange. I don't understand. Last hates ratering form slightly crouch- night my sons were visited by many edde, his strung form singhtly crouch-ed, his cold deliberate mention of Nab's trick, and more than all the poise of that quivering hand, filled their beds. I know not what to think." rustler with a terror taht he could Hare remembered John Caldwell's

"Have the rustlers really come?" "Naab's trick!" repeated Hare, asked a young woman, whose eyes were red and cheeks tear-stained. "They have. Nineteen in all, counted them," answered Hare. The young woman burst out weepstoke. Gleam of blue-spurt or red-rash! The young woman burst out weep-ing afresh, and the wailing of the

makil Holderness swayed with blond head winging backward, the amber of his eyes suddenly darkened; the life in type suddenly darkened; the life in ing fing glazed; like a log he fell clutch-ing the weapon he had half drawn.

was fit for a grueling race. Black Bolly quietly cropped the long grass. Hare saddled the stallion to have him Take Holderness aay-quick: one in instant reasoness, and have A thin crul of blue smoke ned to the front of the yard. in instant readiness, and then retur-He heard the sound of a gun down

"Was that Holderness?" "Yes," replied Hare.

ng old man. MOTHER OF 1 1 Idu How Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-table Compound Relieved Her of

st audible words between pilot and mechanic ntorian roar of engine and propellor the hted plane, glides swiftly over the surface uning waters tumping at the bottom of the eased to such extent that a touch of the to slowly rise.

aned to such extent that a touch of the g to slowly rise. tes and the passenger, having adjusted his re comfortably, peers, at first cautious, elow him lies the little town of Anglier, the el which twists and turns in and out of the ing. The earth is as a map below, lakes and d beneath, and ragged patches of bush and here like a child's attempt to depice wate ds down Lake Quize, following the wate to Lake Fortune and Rouyn, upon nearing ous rolling clouds and gradually sinks un bottom of the hull, checking it with sudde at until it stops within a few feet of tiene s asme thing more than once each day is of Quebec, in fifty minutes, passenger it service was started took two days at the dis Sorvice to the Gold Fields will be regular

a one of many. You might be interested in reading in Finkham's Private Text-Book upon a "Alments of Women." You can t a copy free by writing the Lydia Thakaam Medicine Co., Cobourg, tare, C Air Service to the Gold Fields will be regular iday, large flying boats capable of carrying neet all Canadian Pacific trains at Anglers is the hardships of the past and enable el to the Rouyn Mining District in less than ps where they are required and accommode

gravel and ploughing little fur- gate. Riderless mustangs were galshowed the night you were at Silver loping down the road; several fright-Cup. I saved Nebraska-" "Bishop, go in now. They may re- ened boys were fleeing across th

said Hare. He hurried up the square; not a man was in sight. to place his arm round the tot- Three more shots cracked, and the low murmur and trampling swelled into a hoarse uproar. Hare had

heard that sound before; it was the Under and by virture of the powers Under and by virture of the powers of sale contained in a certain mort-gage, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the office of D. H. Connor, in the Town of Aylmer, on Friday, the twenty-third day of May A.D., 1924, at the hour of two-thirty, o'clock and the following tumult of mob-violence. A black dense throng of men appeared crowdinto the main street, and crossing toward the square. The procession had some order; it was led and flanked by mounted men. But the upflingthirty o'clock p.m., the following lands and premises, that is to say: ing of many arms, the craning of necks

and the leaping of men on the out-All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate skirts of the mass, the pressure inward and the hideous roar, proclaimed its lying and being in the town of Aylreal character.

"By Heaven !" cried Hare. "The of Lot number eighty-three north on Mormons have risen against the rusters. I understand now. John Cald-Malahide and more particularly well spent last night in secretly arousing his neighbors. They have surprised the rustlers. Now what?"

West St. John, N. B.— "I was in a meral run-down condition following be birthof my twin boys. I had a great ed of inflammation, with pains and readed. Finally my doctor recom-ended with enly thing to build me up. an sure he is right, for I am feeling wide the only thing to build me up. an sure he is right, for I am feeling wide the only thing to number of the wide the only thing to number of the wide the only thing to number of the and be the only thing to build me up. an sure he is right, for I am feeling wide the only thing to number of the wide the only thing to build me up. and the vert of the number of the wide the vert of the the the wide and give you permission to use the are many women who find their Hare vaulted the fence and ran down the road. A compact mob of men a hundred or more, had halted in the village under the wide-spreading cotton-woods. Hare suddenly grasped the meaning of those out-stretched branby Sc., west St. John, N. B. are many women who find their Id duties most unbearable ow-ome weakness or derangement. uble may be slight, yet cause noving symptoms as dragging eakness and a run-down feeling. a E. Pinkhengis Vacethile Com ches, and out of the thought grew another which made him run at burst-

ing break-neck speed. "Open up! Let me in!" he yelled to the thickly thronged circle. Rght and the west side of John street, more or less to the place of beginning, con-taining by admeasurement twentyas, weakness and a run-down feeing. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-und is a splendid medicine for such mittions. It has in many cases relieved as symptoms by removing the cause it hem. Mrs. Ritchie's experience is a ne of many. eft he flung men. "Make way!" His piercing voice stilled the angry murnur. Fierce men with weapons held Baikie Esq., P.L.S. aloft fell back from his face.

"Dene's spy!" they cried.

The circle opened and closed about him. He saw bound rustlers under armed guard. Four still forms were of thirty days. armed guard. Four still forms were of thirty days. on the ground, Holderness lay out-stretcheed, a dark-red blot staining his gray shirt. Flinty-faced Mormons, Aylmer, or D. H. Connor, Esq., Ayl-ruthless now as they once had been mer.

ruthless now as they once had been mer.

two men were not all bad. That crowd. Make way, men!" The silent crowd of Mormons with

lowered and averted eyes made pas-sage for Hare and Caldwell. Then MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUcold stern voices in sharp questions and orders went on, with the grim ABLE AYLMER PROPERTY trial. Leading the bowed and stricken

Mormon, Hare drew off to the side of the town-hall and turned his back upon the crowd. The constant tramping of many feet the harsh medley of many voices swelled into one dreadful sound, It passed away, and a long hush followed. But this in turn was suddenly broken by an outcry:

"The Navajos! The Navajos!"

Hare thrilled at that cry and his glance turned to the eastern end of the village road where a column of mer in the county of Elgin, being composed of part of the south-half mounted Indians four abreast, was

riding toward the square. "Naab and his Indians" shouted Talbot Road East in the township of Hare. "Naab and his Indians! No fear !" des scribed as the north-easterly part of the VanPatter Block as laid out on the His call was timely for the aroused Mormon's, ignorant of Naab's pursuit, the vanPatter Block as laid out on the said lot eighty-three, and butted and bounded as follows: Commencing at the north-east angle of said block where Chestnut Street and John st. infearful of hostile Navajos were handing their guns ominously.

But there came a cry of recognition "August Naab!"

tersect, thence west along the south side of Chestnut street, seven rods, Onward came the band Naab in the thence south parallel to John street, four rods, thence east parallel to Chestnut Street seven rods, more or ead on his spotted roan. The musto tangs were spent and lashed with foam. Naab reined in his charger and the ess, to John street, thence north along keen-eyed Navajos closed in behind him. The old Mormon's eagle glance passed over the dark forms dangling eight square rods, more or less, ac-cording to a registered map or plan number 164 made by one John D. Baibie For DI S. from the cottonwoods to the files waiting men.

"Where is he?"

"There !" answered John Caldwell, There is situate upon the said prempointing to the body of Holderness. ises a good frame house and barn. Terms—Ten per cent. in cash on "Who robbed me of my vengeance? Who killed the rustler?" Naab's stenday of sale, balance at the expiration torian voice rolled over the listening

Early Amber Sugar Cane

Every farmer who finds he will be short of pasture, should use Professor Zavitz's formula for an annual pasture mixture. Many farmers are using it with splendid results. You can have abundant pas-ture from spring till winter. Use 51 lbs. oats, 30 lbs. Early Amber Sugar Cane, with the addition of Red Clover or Sweet Clover you will have pasture all through the season and your land seeded for next year.

Soy Beans

There are many uses for this high protein concentrate. It can be used for hay and forage, green feed, hogging off, for ploughing under, etc. The most practical way however for the farmers here is to mix them with their ensilage corn, about one part Soy Beans to four or five corn, and put them in the silo with their ensilage. This will make a balanced ration. They have the same feeding value as oil cake meal, etc., being very rich in protein and oil.

Sudan Grass

A quick and heavy grower, great emergency crop for hay or pasture.

WHITE FIELD PEAS- for Crazy Crop, etc. RAPE SEED- for Hog Pasture, etc.

The Only Exclusive Seed House G. A. Bingham & Co.