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coal

Sophy & Kravonia ANTHONY HOPE

Author of "The Prisoner of Zenda"

bedroom Lay him on the bed. Stay

there till I call you. Countess, general,

Stenovics' mind excelled in the wait-

ing game, the slow, tortuous approach,

diplomacy. For him this crisis was at

"Is this to be the beginning or the

that! For you, general, and for me and

Stenovics was regaining the use of

deep meditation. Countess Ellenburg

not swear a false oath-well, she was

not asked to swear any oath now.

Stafnitz looked at his watch. "Five

art, with a passing smile.

many years after that."

Stenovics nodded slightly. "The bar-

in our hands by this time tomorrow?"

And for the first time he smiled

Volseni still waiting for his guns?"

nor waiting for his guns."

Slavna without him?"

vise her to go with you."

wisting his cigar round again,

"I don't know. He might have con-

fidence enough in you. He wouldn't

submit and rely on being able to in-

duce the king to alter his mind when

they met. I'm not sure he wouldn't ad-

"Well, yes, I confess that struck me,

said Markart.

ess one jot."

you've a good one?"

I invite your earnest attention."

fascinated his confederates.

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(Continued)

The king knew his wife, too, and he was profoundly affected-convulsed to the depths of his mind. The thing sounded true. It had a horrible sound the inch by tuch advance of leisurely of truth. He craved the countess' denial, solemn as it could be framed. first too sudden. The swift and daring That would restore the confidence intellect of Stafnitz naturally and inwhich was crumbling from beneath his evitably took the lead. His strong will

tormented, bewildered mind. "Can anybody object to that," he asked slowly, "if I say it will relieve end?" he asked. "For us and our friends my mind?" He smiled apologetically. - which? If we send a courier to Pras-"I'm a sick man, you know. If it will lok to call King Sergius to his capitalrelieve a sick man's mind, banish a what then? For you, countess, and sick man's fancies? If I shall sleep a your son oblivion and obscurity at Dolittle better and old Lepage here be brava for all the rest of your life, just ashamed of himself?"

None of them dared to object. None our friends-yes, you, too, Markartcould plausibly unless the countess her- our conge, more or less civilly given self, and she dared not. In his present | There won't be more insignificant men mood the king would not accept the in all Slavua on the day King Sergins plea of her dignity. Against it be would enters. But there's no King Sergius set the indulgence due to a sick man's ret!" rebellious fancies. Could she for her dignity's sake deny him what would his brain. His eyes grew distant in

make him sleep? He looked at her. Something in her looked eager and grim. Her lips could face appeared to strike him as strange. A sort of quiver ran through his body. He seemed to pull himself together with an effort. As he spoke to her his staring at Stafbitz. voice sounded faint and ever so slight-

"You've heard Lepage, and I know all things, we mustn't besitate." that you'll speak the truth to me on your oath-the truth about the thing the coming of King Sergius. It meant nearest to the heart of a dying man- the defeat of years of effort. It entailnearest to the heart of your dying hus- ed the end of hopes, of place, of power band. You wouldn't lie on oath to a or influence. There was no future for dying man, your husband and your those three in Kravonia if King Ser king, for I am dying. You have years gius came. And Markart, of course, still, but they'll end. You believe that seemed no more than one of Stenovics' some day you and I will stand together train. before the throne. As you shall answer to heaven in that day, is this ed Stenovics. He took out a cigar and true? Was it in your heart and in the lit it, asking no leave of the countess. heart of these men to keep my son, the | Probably he hardly knew that he was heir of my house, from his throne? Is smoking it. it true? As you shall answer to God for your soul, is there any truth in it?"

The woman went gray in the facea sheet of gray paper seemed drawn over her cheeks. Her narrow lips showed a pale red streak across it. rifice anything to hurry. For instance, Her prayers-those laborious, ingen- it would look odd to present the king's ious, plausible prayers-helped ber orders to Baroness Dobrave in the mid-

"I protest! At this time, sir! The she's as clever as they say, and so countess will be upset!" Stenovics had been driven to this. a hundred men at Praslok by midnight, He feared greatly. Not a soul heeded but I shouldn't propose to have them him. Every eye now was on the wo there before 11 o'clock tomorrow. Well, man. She struggled-she struggled to they could be back here by 5 in the lie. She struggled to do what she be afternoon! In the course of the day lieved would bring perdition to her we'll ocupy all the important points of soul. Her voice was forced and harsh the city with troops we can trust. when at last she broke silence.

ver to God for you soul in that day"- the king repeated. She gave a wild glance at Stenovics, seeking succor, finding no refuge. Her impossible to tell. Sterovics drummed eves came back to the king's face. "As his fingers on the table and turned his I shall answer"- Every word came cigar quickly round and forth by its own self, with its separate round in his mouth.

birth pang—"As I shall answer to God Markart had recovered for my soul"— his clearness of mind She stopped. There was silence while and closely watched all a man might count ten. She threw the scene. her hands above her violent torrent of sobs.
"I can't! I can't!" they heard her say through head and broke into a denly in strong agita-

her tumultuous weeping. | Presently-presently you The king suddenly shall tell me-anything." started back in his chair can't ! as though somebody had his cigar and went to her. "Wait in offered to strike him. "You-you-you, my wife! You Stenovics! You whom I trusted-trusted-trusted like- Ah, to your own room and wait till I come. is that you, Lepage? Did I hear right- Mind, countess, no sign of agitation!" ly-wouldn't she swear?"

"With the utmost respect to Mme. la Comtesse, she could not swear, sir." The king sprang to his feet. "Go!" he cried

They all rose-the countess shaken with unconquerable sobs. But the next moment the king made a quick indrawing of the breath, like a man suddenly that order for the arrest of Baroness pricked by some sharp thing. He dropped back in his chair. His head fell to Dobrava?" meet his hands on the table in front. The hands were palms downward, and his forehead rested on his knuckles.

goes well, King Alexis lives again for There was a moment's pause. Then Lepage darted from the room, crylug: "Dr. Natcheff! Dr. Natcheff!" Stenovics wiped his brow. Stafnitz raised his head, with a queer look at the king, and his mouth shaped for a whistle The countess' sobs seemed as though frozen; her whole frame was rigid. The king did not move.

Natcheff came rushing in. Lepage. who followed closely, shut the doo after him. They both went to the king There was silence while Natcheff made his examination. In a couple of min utes he turned round to them. "Something has caused his majesty

strong agitation?" "Yes," answered Stenovics. "Yes," said Natcheff. He cleared his throat and glanced doubtfully at the

"Well?" asked Stenovics. Natcheff threw out his hands, shrugging his shoulders ever so slightly. "I regret to say that the effect is the worst possible. His majesty is dead.' Silence again-a silence strangely broken. Stafnitz sprang across the room with a bound like a cat's and caught the physician by the shoulder.

"No!" he said. "Not for twenty-four hours yet! His majesty dies tomor Chapter

TIS majesty dies tomorrow!" Stafnitz's words seemed to freeze them all stiff where they stood. Even Countess Ellenburg's sobs, which had threaten ed to break forth again, were arrested

"Markart, lock the door leading to

tness in Slavna-and we've agreed that there's work to be done tomorrow

designated me by word of mouth." "The order mentions no name?",

as though taking him into the joke.

prince trust the baroness to the care of that officer as readily as to you? You don't-how shall I put it-monopo-

air of innocent slyness: "Suppose the tain Markart gathered the impression would stand this somewhat staggering suggestion. At last the general turned

"That's as ingenious a bit of deviltry as I ever heard, colonel." he remarked quietly. "Captain Mis-

titch is restored to duty. He's The king's body lay of proper rank to perform such a service and to comtain concession in accepting so small a good."

"The prince would regard the sending of Mistitch as a deliberate insult."
"I'm afraid be would."

av as much.' "Yes, and Mistitch is hot tempered. He'd probably resent the observation. But you'll remember, general, that the scort is to be large enough to make the officer commanding it secure against hindrance by any act short of

"He'll never believe the king would end Mistitch!"

dience more likely?" "In a moment they'd be at each other's"- He stopped. "Markart, go and where Natcheff and Lepage were. Markart rose and obeyed. His head was swimming. He hardly yet understood how very ingenious the ingenious deviltry was, how the one man was to be sent whose directions the prince

chair close up to Stenovics and engaging in low voiced, earnest talk, The king's body lay on the bed decently disposed and covered with a ADVICE FROM A MOTHER large fur rug. Lepage sat on a chair near by, Natcheff on another in the window. Both looked up for a moment as Markart entered, but neither spoke. as the fourth on the bed. A low mur-

went by, still in silence, but once Markart, looking for a moment at his mute companion, saw a tear rolling slowly down Lepage's wrinkled cheek. Lepage saw him looking and broke the

"I suppose I helped to kill him!" Markart shrugged his shoulders helpessly. Silence came again. Very long seemed: but on looking at his watch, Markart found that it was not yet half

nast 6. Again the door opened, and Stafnitz called to them both. They followed lives till 5 tomorrow. Moreover, if all him into the next room. Stenovics was sitting at the table, with his hands clasped on it in front of him. Stafnitz took up a position by his side, standing as though on duty. Natcheff had disappeared. Stenovics spoke in calm, mess comes willingly or you bring her? At any rate, one way or the other, she's deliberate tones. He seemed to have "Exactly, general. I fail to perceive assumed command of the operations

with any meals or other refreshme "General, do you think the prince mind-and he will be with you imme-

ders?" (To be continued) wish to annoy or agitate the king. He might await his summons to an audirun around barefooted, Johnny," s ence. On the whole, I think he would Mrs. Lapsling, chidingly, "just besubmit and rely on being able to in cause Bobby Stapleford does. He's no centurion to go by."-Chicago Tri-

"Don't go 'roun' complainin' 'bout de wav yoh friends has treated you," said Uncle Eben. When a man ain got de right kind o' friends it's ginvenient," said Stenovics, with a patient Chicago Tribune.

Chronic sores which cause trouble some old sore—hidden, perhaps, but none the less painful for that—don't "No; it directs the baroness to accompany the bearer. True, at the foot my name is written, 'Intrusted to Colonel Stafnitz.' But with care and a pair of scissors"— He smiled at Markart again, at the foot my name is written, 'Intrusted to Colonel Stafnitz.' But with care and a pair of scissors"— He smiled at Markart again, first used Zam-Buk for cuts, bruises, the colonel science with the foliant of the foliant cuts of the

Even Stenovics started a little at and healing commenced. It is now hat. He laid down his cigar and lookpletely closed, and there is no likeli The child was very fretul from the irritation of the scalp, but whenever but who declines to have his name but who declines to have his name mentioned. His letter, in part, follows:

applications were effective in clearing all traces of the disease from the baby's scalp in a short space of time.

Let a short space of time. ped hands, cold sores, frost-bite and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores everywhere sell at 50c. a box or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co. Toronto; 3 boxes \$1.25.

to his own business and saying very little about it. One morning an inquisitive neighbor met him returning

"Hello, Steve. Where ye been? A-What ye been a-shootin'?"

"Yer dog? My! Was he mad?"
"Wall, he didn't look so danged well leased."-Lippincott's Magazine.

the many who suffer from rheumatism a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended. They have pronounc-ed action upon the liver and kidneys and by regulating the action of these organs act as an alternative in preventing the mixture of uric acid and blood that causes this painful disorder. They must be taken accord-ing to directions and used steadily and

talkative cobbler, "and took a flier in Wall street."
"Lost your entire capital, I supcommented the customer "Oh, no," rejoined the cobbler; "I held on to the last. They didn't quite get my awl."—Philadelphia Ledger.

TO ALL OTHER MOTHERS

The young mother—the inexperienced mother—is always glad to get the Markart found a third chair and sat down. Nobody said anything. The three were as silent and almost as still as the fourth on the bed. A low murthers have emphatically said that there is no medicine equal to Baby's as the fourth on the bed. A low murmur of voices came from the next room. The words were indistinguishable. So passed full half an hour. A strange and terrible half hour it seemed to Markart.

The door opened, and Stafnitz called Natcheff. The physician rose and followed him. Another twenty minutes went by still in sitence but once Mark. three months she cried all the time with indigestion. Our doctor did all he could for her, but did not seem to lets and they worked a wonderful change. They seemed to tone the stomach, moved the bowels regularly,

"Sorry," rejoined the farmer;" want ed a dime's worth to try on the hired man."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc

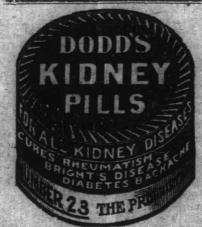
up the revenue.-Milwaukee Journal.

trouble keeping down expenses?

The Toiler—Not so much as keeping

She-She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

He—The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her. She-I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her told you.—Boston Transcript.



W. N U. No. 764.

Author:ty Gives his Opinion. first used Zam-Buk for cuts, bruises, the trade in commercial live stock. etc., and found it so satisfactory that Prices have for some time been on a my husband started using it for a chronic sore. For a long time he had been bothered with an old sore on his leg, and had used various preparations, yet nothing had permanently cured it. He began applying Zam-Buk halm, and was very soon agreeably and was very soon agreeably and long time been on a record or near-record level, and yet supplies are utterly inadequate. Packers are buying lard in the United States to supply their customers. The Canadian bacon hog furnishes little lard. What few swine have been re-

ary economy and must be supplied. Lard is also used commercially in ever-increasing quantities, and the packers must furnish it when it is deseconds. Then he looked at Markart, smiling, seeming to ponder, to watch how Markart was taking it, even to sympathize with Markart on having to consider a rather startling proposal, on having possibly to do some little violence to his feelings. Certainly Cap-

> periences in this connection, and the You are warned against harmful imi-

power to see, and it is unsafe even to conjecture what may happen. "Personally, I am of the opinion

of hogs is likely to exist est your entire capital, I sup- with a revival of interest in feeding

animals generally, the hog wil no doubt receive a share of attention. "It is unfortunate that the swine industry has had such a setback, but no doubt it will recover in the course of time. At the present, however, repair the damage, and it is a question whether we ever regain the position

doctors will be operating

fore this 'ere sleeping sickness,' said the farmer. "Got any in stock?"

"No, not yet," confessed the druggist.

"Second head sweetnearts. But the engagement did not end in marriage, and the couple separated. Burbidge eventually married twice, and with her gist. the couple separated. Burbidge eventually married twice, and with her second husband, Mr. J. Pepler, went

second wife dying a few years age
Mrs. Pepler, again a widow, returned
to her native village to end her days
and some months ago Sims also came Sociologist — Do you have much trouble keeping down expenses?

The Toiler—Not so much as keeping to the revenue.—Milwaukee Journal.

"See how's the thermometer,"

The Toiler—Not so much as keeping to the revenue.—Milwaukee Journal.

"See how's the thermometer,"

The Toiler—Not so much as keeping to the receipt of old-age pensions, and it was while they were in the postoffice drawing their pensions that they met about two months ago. Neither then recognized the other as the sweetheart of fifty was a see the sweetheart of fifty was a see that the sweetheart of the sweetheart Denny."

"It's sthopped. Shure 'tis th' same as 'twaz wan hour ago."—Juc'ge.

Sociologist—Do you have much trouble keeping down expenses? casual meeting in the postoffice ended in the couple once more becoming

Both are of the same age—seventy four years. A few days ago the mar-riage was duly solennized in the vil-lage church, and the bells rang mer-rily in honor of the event.

A Lich Gate.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

When Mile, Helen Miropolosky made her debut as a member of the l'aris bar recently she was attired in a simple black gown, relieved by the con-

Representative Champ Clark of Missouri, is only fourteen years old, but she is said to be familiar with public Mrs. Addie Walker of Rifle, Colo., killed a bear recently in the identical

had quite a fight to accomplish its Mrs. Gilbert Jones, founder of the League For the Civic Education of mittee, is a resident of New York

Bretto-Manager Grooves did not accept my play, but he praised it very He spoke particularly about its wealth of atmosphere. I wonder, by the way, what he meant.

Scorer—Perhaps it was his way of out some hard problems, when she resaying that the play was mostly wind. marked, "Grandma, I don't know yet - Boston Transcript.

Countess Auastasia de Torby is only freen years old, but already she is one of the best golf players in Europe. Mrs. J. W. Hotchkins of Guilford. nade a putchwork quilt of 9,000 pieces

Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of questions, about which she can talk

gelt hunted bears a few years ago. The

and is much interested in the woman's suffrage movement. She has of late kinds of dirt and rubbish. appeared prominently as the leading | Uncle Welby Gosh-Yes, sir; a week woman opponent of that movement.

On one occasion a distinguished comedienne who was producing one of Sir Arthur Pinero's plays got rath-

be?" shouted the angry lady. a room, where on earth is the fire-place?"



streets and alleys look shocking. They seem to be literally covered with all

hands or fabric.

fr'm next Sat'day is our cleanin' up day. We got to have somethin' to clean up, hain't we, mister?—Chicago

Why suffer from corns when they an be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Cure.

Clarabel-It was while I was wearing this bewitching hat that my hus-band first became acquainted with Isabel—And do you never fear that he may bring suit against your mil-liner for damages?—Life.

Mistress (hiring servant) - I hope Servant—Oh, yes, mum. The last three girls you had told me all about

Little Mary sat seriously thinking which I'll be-a nurse or a storekeep-





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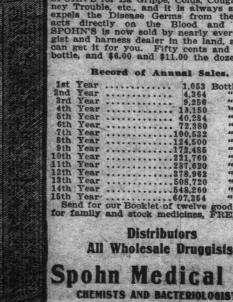
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SERIOUS ACCIDE

C. P. R. Engine Runs Wagon Driven by Dougans and Serious jures Him-Wagon B to Splinters.

A serious accident occurred city on Tuesday afternoon, young man named Robert with a team and wagon w down by an engine while o the C.P.R. tracks at Albert s An engine with caboose a going west to Moose Jaw, ca sight as the team was going f to the level crossing. Dougan ped up his horses and started at a trot across the track, b not fast enough for the appr engine, which was travelling miles an hour. The engine car wagon near the hind wheels, petus jerked Dougan with able force out of the wagon, was completely smashed, the wheels smashed into match The horses, once freed from t on bolted, and with broken and whiffletrees bumping beh tinued their mad career ale bert street, in spite of the

several pedestrians to bring a standstill. Dougan had just called at house of the Cockshutt Plow some wagon bolts, and was way to his father's farm mile west of Condie. D. J. and residents in the neighb immediately the accident was came to the assistance of the man who was lying in a s scious condition across the tr had received a severe contus the right eye, and was bleed

On the arrival which had been phoned for, conveyed to his father's res 1948 Albert street The C.P.R. engineer, who

the right cheek.

his engine to a standstill so west of the crossing, stated fore coming to the crossing the whistle, but lowing to west wind, it is thought tha may not have heard the was

Tupper Dissents

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 2. terizing the bargain between Bride government and the Northerm Railway as "wile considered," Sir Charles Tupper today declared the his intention to vote the en eral ticket, provided the Li ty is as wholly opposed to way policy of the government is. This statement by Si followed an inquiry addresse as to the truth of the repo tently circulated in Liberal Vancouver, that it was his to be an independent Con candidate either in Vanco Richmond.

"I am not in public life, ed Sir Charles, "and I will candidate. However, I am to the railway policy of the ment. After reading Mr. speech I could not support way policy, I look upon the made by the government railway company as wild a sidered, and I think that pe government takes that view so, owing to the little time the railway company all people to consider it."
"It is rumored, Sir Cha

you may take the platform sition to the government; i truth in that ?"

"That is a matter I hav idered," replied Sir Charle

Twenty-four

too, as rather likely or at least possithe king's apartments. Dr. Natcheff | "If it happened it wouldn't be conand Lepage, carry the king into his

sigh, "because he would come after her Cure That Obstinate Sore. SHORTAGE IN SUPPLIES in a day or two."

"But if I were detained by urgent Where Ordinary Salves Fail Zam-Buk In Slavna—another officer would go to by "breaking open," may be cured Praslok. The order, which I have here, by Zam-Buk, as well as recent injur-

"Well, well, suppose another officer my goes to Praslok. Why shouldn't the chro lize his confidence, colonel." Stafnitz still wore his easy, con-

idential smile as be answered, with an officer were Captain Mistitch? I think it's just the job for Captain Hercules!" that. He laid down his cigar and looked at his friend the colonel for some that Stenovics was doubtful how he

to Stafnitz

Markart could not think. He stood "In half an hour that courier must start for Praslok if he starts at all. Of He had painted the result to them of

"He's hot tempered. He'd probably "And if the courier doesn't start?" ask

o'clock! We have twenty-four hours open and armed resistance to the king's It would be risky to keep the secret ommand." longer. There's not much time. We must be prompt, but we mustn't sac-"Will that make his peaceable obedle of the night! She'd smell a rat if would the prince, I think. I could have He pointed to the king's bedroom,

Then, in the evening, as soon as we see how matters have gone at Praslok, we to intrust Baroness Dobrava. He was The countess gave a little shiver, last he saw was Stafnitz drawing his whether of fear or of eagerness it was

The countess rose sud-

Stenovics laid down there"-he pointed to Natcheff's room-"till you're quite composed. Then go He led her out. Stafnitz shrugged his "She'll be all right," he said to Mark-

"I think she was fond of the king." Stenovics returned. "Now!" he said. seating himself again and resuming his eigar. "You suggest that we still use "It's signed 'Alexis,' and King Alexis

that this lamentable event"-he waved "Captain Markart, I'm about to inhis hand toward the king's empty chair "alters the case as regards the haron rust to you an important and responsible duty. For the next twenty-four hours and afterward until relieved by hat risking our heads on the throw my orders you will be in charge of this has any such effect," replied Stenovics. man Lepage and will detain him in these apartments His own room and "Once you wanted to play the big this room will be at the disposal of stake on a bad hand, general. Won't yourself and your prisoner, but you you put it on the table now, when must not let the prisoner out of your sight. Dr. Natcheff remains in his room. He will have access to the king's "I'm thinking of a certain strong card in the other hand which you haven't room when he desires, but he will not mentioned yet. Baroness Dobrava is leave the suit of apartments. Beyond to be in our power by this time tomor- seeing to this you will have no responrow, but what will the Prince of Slav- sibility for him. The door leading to na be doing? Still drilling his men at the suit will be locked by me and will be opened only by me or by my orders, Stafnitz looked him full in the face. remain at the palace tonight. Under me Captain Sterkoff will be the officer 'No," he said. "The prince had better not still be drilling his men at Volseni on guard. He will irimself supply you which you may require, Ring this "I think not, too," Stenovics agreed. hand bell on the table-no other bell,

will let Baroness Dobrava come to diately. Do you understand your or-

UNSATISFACTORY SWINE BREED.

ING SITUATION. Scarce-Trade in Pure Bred Hogs in Bad Shape-Farmers Apparently Out of the Business-A Prominent

Just at present the hog market is one of the most puzzling features of

balm, and was very soon agreeably ceived of late have gone into the fresh surprised to notice a great improvement trade and the peakers have not meat trade and the packers have not "It was only a matter of a short time before Zam-Buk had thoroughly cleansed the sore of all foul matter and healing accompand to the sore of all foul matter and healing accompand to the sore of the domestic culinary accompany and the sore not been able to accumulate even small stocks of lard. Lard, however, is an essential feature of the domestic culinary accompany and

I feel it my duty to give the credit where due, and I cheerfully recommend Zam-Buk to all sufferers from chronic sores, bad leg, or eczema."

The chief the case which are responsible mainly for the present conditions. First and foremost of these is the high price for feed which has prevailed during the past two Edwards and leg, or eczema."

Zam-Buk is Nature's own healing balm, being composed of pure herbal essences. It is a sure cure for eczema, ringworm, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, poisoned sores, chronic wounds, bad leg, festering sores, chap-wounds, bad agricultural press, in some quarters at least, has done its best to foster the belief in the farmer that packers are

Whether the packers have been blameless in the past, I am utterly unable to say ,but it seems to me that Steve Long is noted for attending the agitation which has existed for years in connection with the marketing of hogs has done an incalculable amount of damage to the busaccomplished no good result . What will be the outcome of the preent situation, it is utterly beyond human

that we have been set back quite a number of years, and if the swine in lustry is ever again to assume impor tance in this country, much rebuilding will have to be done. Some of the eading exhibitors at Toronto Exhinibition stated that their trade in Ontario is very unsatisfactory, indicating that as yet Ontario farmers are not buying heavily of breeding stock. It would look, therefore, as if a scarcity time to come, and it is not likely that there will be much increase in the they will speedily give evidence of supply until the price of feed declines.

When the price of feed reaches what low level, farmers will again be "I got a little ahead once," said the alkative cobbler, "and took a flier od of marketing their grains than sel ling them on the market as such, and

has had such a setback, but

once held in the British market. Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, the best

elp her. Then I got Baby's Own Tab- Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

change. They seemed to tone the stomach, moved the bowels regularly, and she has ever since been a healthy child." Sold at 25 cents a box by all dealers or by mail from the Dr. Wil liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I read that a cure had been found

to Australia.

Meanwhile Sims married twice, his

A lich gate is a shed, generally of oak, over the entrance of a church yard, beneath which the bearers paused when bringing a body for luter ment. Here the clergyman met the pody and read the introductory part of the burial service as he preceded the funeral train into the church. Examples of old lich gates are still to be seen in many country churchyards. In Wales they are more modern and are usually built of stone. Some of the old lich gates are formed with one wide door turning on a central pivot and self closing by means of a rude pulley wheel in the roof and a stone weight inclosed in an iron frame, a primitive but effective piece of mahipery. In Herefordshire they are also called "scallage" or "scallenge" gates. "Lich gate" is derived from the Anglo-Saxon lich, a corpse; bence the north country "lyke wate."-Lon-

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