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D & A DE LUXE CORSET

THE MESSAGE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Wheel of Fortune," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

(Continued.

Nor was the hour fardistant when all in that room remembered Warden's emphatic words. Next day came messengers from the King of Oku. His majesty deplored the excesses caused by the evil counsels of certain professors of ju-ju. These men, difficult to control, were aided and abetted by a notorious Portuguese half-caste, one Miguel Figuero to wit, who had helped the Oku rebels by importing arms from foreign territory and generally disturbing the peace of the kingdom.

"I have now dwelt with Figuero and the others," said M'Wanga through his envoys. "They will trouble the land no further."

He meant that he had nailed them to trees as a guarantee of good faith, when, in the small hours of the morning, he grew fully assured that his guns were useless, his river flotilla captured, and his army broken up. Unfortunately for the success of his sudden conversion to British notions of law and order, that which was only a minor disturbance in a native state assumed the gravest political significance when a number of troops of a foreign power crossed the border at various points with the avowed object of restoring peace to a province in which the armed might of Britain was set at nought.

The strongest party of these unlooked-for allies marched on Oku. Its commandant, Count von Rippenbach, seemed to be intensely surprised when he found the city in the grip of a British column, and its king a prisoner awaiting trial by court-martial. He was not only surprised, but intensly chagrined, and was so unwilling to return to his own territory that there were "alarums and excursions" in various centres of diplomacy before he swallowed his wrath, invited the British officers to a farewell dinner and marched back to the Cameroons. M'Wanga was found guilty of murder and high treason, and was duly hanged in front of his own residence. Pana, the third of the negro visitors to Cowes, was banished to St. Vincent, and the clearance among the witch doctors which Lord Fairholme so ably initiated was carried a good deal further.

Among the effects of the arch-plotter Figuero were found documents of such highly inflammable nature that they were promptly interned in the deepest dungeon of the Record Office. But some of his belongings had a more direct interest than state papers for the two people with whose fortunes he was so curiously bound up. Warden came across another copy of the very page of the newspaper he had bought at Cowes wherein was described the accident to the imperial yacht. In the same packet were an extract from Evelyn's stolen letter, in Rosamund Laing's handwriting, several complete letters written to him by the girl herself after leaving Lochmerig, and his own long letter delivered to her in Las Palmas by Peter Evans.

It amused him afterwards to enclose these pieces de conviction and the scrap of tattooed skin with the full report he was asked to send to the Colonial Office, and there is reason to believe that an Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs borrowed the said report for perusal, and took it with him to while away the tedious hours of a week-end at the seaside ordered by his doctor.

Warden and Evelyn were married at Old Calabar, with Colville as best man and the Earl of Fairholme in loco parentis. The bride's dress was merely a confection of white muslin, but she wore a ruby brooch roughly contrived by a native jeweler, that would have evoked the envy of many a royal dame. The finest wedding present to the happy pair was the bequest of Rosamund Laing's estate. Poor woman! she had fenced in her gift with no restrictions. Indeed, in her will she hinted at remorse, for she expressed the hopes that Arthur Warden would be happy with the woman of his choice.

No one—least of all those acquainted with West Africa—will be surprised to learn that Warden resigned his commission when the affairs of Oku were settled. His first care was to visit Lisbon, and insure that the name of Domenico Garcia should never again be forgotten in the memorial services for the dead, while every year, in August, a special mass is sung in the Cathedral of the Patriarch for the "repose of the soul," of the ill-fated artist. Two years later, Evelyn and he were on board the Nancy, running into Falmouth before a lively breeze, when Peter Evans pointed to a steam yacht.

"There's the old Sans Sowsy," he said.

Evelyn instantly turned her binoculars that way.

"You are mistaken, Peter," she cried. "The Baumgartners sold her before they went to South America She is like the Sans Souci, but that vessel's name is Rover."

"Beggin' your pardon, mum, but us pilots never troubles about a craft's name. W'y, I've known 'em to be re-christened w'en they was on'y fit for the extry insurance of a castaway. That's the San Sowsy right enough. Chris, there's a picter postcard of 'er in my locker. Fetch it, an' we'll run close alongside."

"By Jove, you went to a yacht's agent to get that card for me when I forgot to note the Sans Souci's exact lines, although I was asked by the Under Secretary to observe them carefully," said Warden.

"That's it, sir. It's 'an old sayin' an' a true one—Keep a thing ten years an' it'll come in useful at larst."

"Fancy you forgetting anything, Arthur. You are the one man in the world whom I should never have suspected of missing an item like that—it might have been so important."

"Some places have a phenomenal effect on the memory, my dear. I went to Plymouth with the special object of jotting down all the Sans Souci's features, but I took a stroll on the Hoe, and my mind at once became utterly obtuse to every consideration save one."

"Oh, don't be silly! How could I guess you would bring Peter's postcard in evidence against me?"

But she blushed most delightfully, so the recollection of that evening at Plymouth must have been very pleasant, and present happiness is not to shed its golden light on the days that are past.

THE END.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEW PROFESSOR FOR TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Toronto, Sept. 12—Godfrey I. H. Lloyd, M. A., of Sheffield, England, has been appointed assistant professor of political science in the University of Toronto. Mr. Lloyd is a distinguished graduate of Trinity Colege, Cambridge, a proved teacher, lecturer and writer on economic subjects, and a close and sympathetic student of social and industrial problems. He was selected for the post by Professor Falconer, who made careful inquiries in Britain.

Mr. Lloyd is not only a scholar, but in the city of Sheffield he was foremost in the leadership of social workers and in helping forward the higher education of the working classes. It is expected that he will accept the appointment and will begin his work in Toronto about Nov. 1.

TOUR FINISHED

Windsor, N. S., Sept. 12—(Special)—Hon. W. S. Fielding, accompanied by Premier Murray and others, arrived in town via the Atlantic express this evening and boarded the train for Halifax. They were returning from the Liberal picnic held at Stanley, Hants county, this afternoon.

Hon. Mr. Fielding will go to Tatamagouche Monday to finish the series of meetings arranged in his honor.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR KIDNEY DISEASE

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETORS

DO NOT BE HUMBUGGED.

MORE THAN EVER

Dishonorable and disreputable pharmaceutical concerns are flooding the market with cheap and worthless preparations designed to be imitations of "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."

Some of these are even labelled "Extract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Strawberry Compound," etc., in the hope that the public may be deceived and led to purchase them, thinking they are getting the genuine "Dr. Fowler's."

Are you willing to risk your health—perhaps your life, to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so-called Strawberry Extracts?

For sixty-five years "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry" has been used in thousands of families for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints.

Do not let the dishonest or unscrupulous dealer humbug you into accepting one of these cheap substitutes, to the detriment of your health and gain to his pocket.

Ask for "Dr. Fowler's" and insist on getting what you ask for. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35 cents.

LEPROSY CASE IN HALIFAX?

A Halifax despatch of Sept. 10 says:—"A case of suspected leprosy in Halifax is reported, though the name and exact whereabouts of the victim are not known to the authorities. The victim is said to have lost one of his finger nails through the disease. An official of the city health department was informed of the suspected case of leprosy and asked what steps should be taken in reference to it.

"The party supposed to be affected is a Chinaman, who has been in Montreal and Halifax, and is said to be now in Dartmouth and is contemplating working there as a laundryman. The city health officials could do nothing in the matter under the circumstances."

GERMANY AND CANADA

Montreal, Sept. 12—The Canadian Associated Press from Berlin says: The National Zeitung states that in spite of all the machinations of Britain, it appears that it will no longer be possible for her to prevent the conclusion of commercial peace between Germany and Canada. This will be due to the fact that Canada, in consequence of the reduced duties on English imports, is one of those countries to which the new maximum tariff of the United States will be applied. The inevitable result would be a tariff war between Canada and the United States. But, Canada will endeavor to prevent this development. For this reason it will probably transpire that Canada can do nothing but meet the wishes of the United States, and abandon her highly protective policy. That would change the position in regard to Canada's tariff war with Germany, because there would be no reason for Canada to deny Germany what she concedes to the United States.

A Liverpool cable from the same press service has the following: The report anent the Grand Trunk Railway's absorption of the Allan line is generally credited in shipping circles, for some such move has long been contemplated. While it is believed the definite terms have been provisionally agreed upon, it is a question whether any official announcement can yet be made owing to the existing arrangements, as to mail carrying, between the Allan line and the Canadian Pacific.

Later inquiries show the deal so far as arranged is to transfer the fleet business of the Allan line from T. & A. Allan, Glasgow, to H. & A. Allan. Montreal, a statement which is not at variance with the denial of the original announcement. There seems, it is stated, little doubt that H. & A. Allan are acting in conjunction with the G. T. R.

DISS D'BAR'S MAN MACKAY MAY BE SENT OUT OF STATES

New York, Sept. 12—David Livingston Mackay, otherwise known as simply "David," cupbearer and general all around factotum to Ann Odelia Diss de Bar, the past swindler and present vaudeville performer, has been arrested by the immigration authorities and was taken to Ellis Island. An attempt will be made to have him deported.

Mackay is charged with violation of the immigration law relating to the entry to the country of ex-convicts.

In the possession of immigration authorities is evidence the Mackay came from Canada in 1899 as the agent of a paper published there in which it was alleged that obscene pictures were being exhibited Maskay was fined $150. This fine he failed to pay and was sent to jail, where he served four months.

IN THE CHURCHES

In the cathedral yesterday morning His Lordship Bishop Casey preached a fine sermon on the dignity of womanhood, touching on the customs and habits relating to women from before the coming of the Saviour until the present day. He spoke against the "new era of emancipation," and issued a strong condemnation of divorce. He also thanked the members of the church for contributions and prayers for the plenary council in Quebec, beginning next Sunday.

In an able address yesterday at the Every Day Club, Rev. James Crisp set forth the advantages of New Brunswick for settlers.

Rev. Dr. T. A. Hoben, Ph. D., preached an interesting sermon on the boy problem, in Ludlow street Baptist church, west end, last evening.

He leaves today with his family to resume his chair of homiletics in the University of Chicago.

Rev. J. J. McCaskill, St. Matthew's church, Douglas avenue, last evening, dealt with civic life and patriotism. He called the administrators of Montreal civic affairs, a "set of rascals." The city has no place for the selfish, apathetic man, Mr. McCaskill said.

HE KNEW 'EM.

Henderson—Some men claim to understand women.

Henpeck—They are mostly single fellows.

Cover plaster-of-paris figures with a thick coating of starch and water, let it dry on the surface and the dirt will brush off with the dry powder.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

EVENING WRAP ON NEW, FULL LINES.

The stright, circular evening cape is being replaced in Paris now by a wrap showing much fulness about the sleeves and falling in graceful folds over the skirt. This handsome model, brought over in an autumn trousseau, is of deep blue satin, the lower edge being weighted by black fringe. Like almost all the new wraps, this has a sleeve effect, the satin being caught up in pleats from the shoulder to elbow. Rich embroideries in blue, silver and black threads form the trimming.

FREDERICTON EXHIBITION OPENING TOMORROW NIGHT

Fredericton, N. B., Sept. 12—Arrangements for the opening of the Fredericton exhibition are progressing most satisfactorily and there is every indication this year's show will be the biggest ever held here. Lieut. Governor Tweedie will formally open the exhibition at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening. Premier Hazen and members of the government will also be present and deliver addresses. The party will be escorted by President Campbell and directors of the agricultural society to amusement hall where the opening ceremony will take place.

A large force of men have been at work at the exhibition grounds since early last week and have made a remarkable transformation. The stalls and pens have been whitewashed, the poultry-house has been enlarged and many other improvements made. Many of the trade exhibits have already been placed in the main building and it makes a fine appearance.

All the available space has been taken up, and the different booths make a very showy appearance.

The midway attractions this year promise to be more numerous and varied than ever before. Katzerjammer Castle has already been set up and attracts much attention. Flozie LaBlanc, champion strong woman of the world, has her tent pitched on the grounds and there are many other old timers here ready to gather in the stray dimes.

After the opening ceremony on Tuesday evening there will be a grand balloon ascension by Prof. Broadwick. He will repeat the performance every afternoon and evening while the exhibition lasts. Baby Mabel, the animal trainer; the Alabama four and other performers for amusement hall have arrived in the city.

The first live stock for the exhibition reached here at 10 o'clock last night in a special train over the Intercolonial. The lot included twenty-five head of shorthorn and Ayrshire cattle, belonging to Charles Archibald, of Truro. Ayrshires and sheep by Reitson Bros., of Truro, and a herd of Holsteins belonging to Samuel Dickson, of Truro. M. H. Parlee and McIntyre Bros. have arrived from Sussex with a herd of Ayrshires and some purebred sheep. Other exhibits of live stock will arrive tomorrow and Tuesday.

The number of entries total over 3,000, which is a record for this city.

Commencing tomorrow the railways will issue excursion tickets to Fredericton at a single fare, good until Sept. 25. The Intercolonial will run special trains from Loggieville Sept 16, starting at 6 o'clock in the morning.

An announcement is made that the provincial department of agriculture will erect a large marquee on the exhibition grounds to be used as the headquarters for the Farmers' and Dairymen's and Fruit Growers' Association. It is proposed to holding meetings and to have addresses on various branches of agriculture work, such as horse raising, beef production, sheep raising, seed selection, etc. The list of speakers will include Dr. Standish, of Walkerton (Ont.); Andrew Elliott, of Galt (Ont.); Fruit Inspector Vroom, S. J. Moore, of Truro; Dairy Superintendents Daigle and McDougall and others. Dr. Landry will preside at the meetings on the 16th and 17th.

BURGLARS IN LEWISVILLE

Moncton, Sept. 12—(Special)—The general store of W. R. Williams, at Lewisville, was burglarized Friday night and a determined effort was made to break open the safe. A combination knob was broken off but the burglars failed to open the door. They went through the store but the only things missed were a few pounds of tobacco and a few coppers from the till.

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N.J.—"I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering."—Mrs. GEORGE JORDY, Box 44, Marlton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

BIG INCREASE IN GRAIN CROPS

Canadian Farmers Have $100,000,000 More Than Last Year —Canada Claims the Pole.

Ottawa, Sept. 12—The farmers of Canada will this year have about $100,000,000 worth of cereals more than last year, according to official government estimates. The estimated yield of wheat compiled from the report of reliable correspondents, is 168,000,000 bushels, or 50,000,000 bushels more than last year. There is an increase of 85,000,000 bushels in the oat yield, and 7,500,000 bushels increase in the barley crop.

Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, postmaster-general, will leave Canada on the 20th inst. for Switzerland to attend the international postal convention at Berne. While in Europe, Hon. Mr. Lemieux will confer with the British authorities on the question of cheapening cable rates.

In view of the American discoveries, a question being asked in the British House of Commons as to the ownership of the North Pole has been referred to Canada for an answer. The Canadian government is understood to take the position that all the territory between the American boundary and the pole belongs to Canada, the Arctic islands being Canada's Hinterland, having been formally taken possession of, on behalf of the dominion, by Captain Bernier. As there are two miles depth of ocean at the pole, it is the high sea and belongs to all countries.

N. B. MAN MAY BE MURDERED

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 12—The man found dead in a cabin on Harrison Lake last week has been identified as Howard Wade, from New Brunswick, a man over six feet tall. The police are looking for an Indian named August Charlie, with whom deceased had been drinking. When the body was found about a week later, the skull was fractured and it bore marks of other injuries. The Indian has eluded arrest so far.

TWO CHANCES.

Hix—What do you think of this new automobile gun for modern warfare?

Dix—Fine. If it doesn't shoot the enemy, it will run over him.

A simple syrup that is good to serve on hot waffles is made by boiling water and sugar together and adding cinnamon to taste.

ANOTHER DASH FOR THE POLE

(Roy L. McCardell, in the New York World.)

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Reproduction in whole or in part of the Metropolitan Sections story of how it discovered the North Pole had been discovered is permitted, provided no credit is given. Otherwise trespassing is strictly allowed. Beware of the Grass. Keep off the dog. Minors, unless accompanied by parents or guardians, will be prosecuted according to law.

(By Wireless from Our Own Office Correspondent.)

North Pole, Yesterday.

After a long fight to get an expense account through the cashier's department, we arrived at Perry's Bar. From this point our dash to the North Pole by way of Brooklyn was made.

At our last stop we had provisioned for the trip with gumdrops, gumshoes, and gasoline.

After our gumdrops gave out we could chew the gumshoes; there is not much nourishment in them, but the flavor lasts.

Through Brooklyn we steered a course due north over Dr. Cook's milk route, meeting many respectable citizens who had forgotten he ever served them with milk until they found he had served science. When we informed these that Dr. Cook had discovered the North Pole, they said: 'I told you so!'

We now passed to Farthest Flatbush, beyond the reaches of the outposts of civilization. Here in the great silence no word of the outside world could reach us save at such times as we could get an evening newspaper.

From these we gleaned that Admiral Melville and others doubted that Dr. Cook had discovered the North Pole. They did not say that he was a liar, but they thought he was mistaken.

It was up to us to prove that they were mistaken. They may call us a liar if they choose, but old Dr. Cook was from Brooklyn, and that's bad enough.

We had now arrived at the limits of navigation on the Bee-Arr-Tee, as the natives call it.

We stopped and took observations of the Luna lights. The scene was like dreamland. We got a plentiful supply of hotdogs here at our summer quarters, which was formerly called Nolan's Point by the natives, but which is now known to all explorers and natives alike as Ko-Nee Island.

Bearing due north from Ko-Nee Island, we found ourselves where no life, no light, no fun, no excitement was.

We had not seen any bears since we left Bo-Stocks. Here, too, we saw the last of the educated seals and their cunning tricks.

For a long time after leaving known land, beyond Kanarsee, we did not know where we were. Nobody knew where we were. But, you bet, everybody was going to be surprised when they heard from us!

Accompanied by only one artist, but one used to going the route, we dashed on. The constant suffering from thirst was intolerable. McCarren Land was now far behind us. We ate our dogs one by one, and following the method pursued by Dr. Cook we began offering candy to the natives.

Had we thought to outfit ourselves with lollipops, commonly known as 'All day suckers' we could have made twice the speed. For if the natives will go thirty miles for a gum drop (and only ten for a jujube), it can easily be calculated they would have gone at least fifty miles for a lollipop.

Let other explorers and relief expeditions take note of this data. Chewing gum may be recommended also for the long stretches.

Passing a native hut or inglok beyond Upper Bensonhurst we encountered land ice for the last time. Observing that it was an awful small piece for ten cents we passed on.

At Bath Beach the announcement that the Giants had no chance for the pennant plunged us into a deep gloom of numbing despair. Observations made that day could not be printed What use was it for Brooklyn to discover the Pole if New ork hasn't the pennant to run up on it?

From here we sent a wireless message to Peary and Wellman. It read simply. "All is discovered! Come home!' That wasn't saying much, but it put them out of business.

We reached the picnic grounds above Upernavic, the scene of much merriment on the former annual outing and games of the Robert E. Peary Association.

We did not reach Palisade Park, Spitzbergen, where Wellman's balloon ascensions had caused much astonishment and mirth for several seasons; we passed it up to the left.

At last we saw something ahead of us! What was it? No, it cannot be! Yes, it is!

This was 90 degrees, farthest north, top o' the world—the North Pole, and Old Dr. Cook had discovered it! There was proof positive. The man from Brooklyn whose motto had been 'Take plenty of shoes!' had set out a rubber plant on the upper axis of the earth!

If further proof were needed, we pick up on the spot a Map of North Brooklyn, as these regions will hereafter be known, and the hydrographer and map maker with our expedition, Oscar Cesare, himself a Norseman by correspondence, presents herewith an authentic copy of the same.

We took the temperature. Time in North Brooklyn is negative, there was no longitude, the lassitude was frightful.

We can truthfully say with Dr. Cook: 'What a place!' . . . 'What a cheerless spot!' . . . After all the observations had been taken, with a careful study of the local conditions, a sense of intense loneliness came with the further scrutiny of the horizon.'

We turned our backs on North Brooklyn, and, with that thought to inspire us, long distances were quickly covered.

Our next duty was to report at the Pole Dashers' Club, in West Thirty-ninth street. The hardy band of explorers in the newspapers and note finders by correspondence were all assembled.

Old Commodore Faltfynder was first to speak. 'I'm willing to admit,' he said, 'that the man who claims he made this Cook's tour to the North Pole was a good milkman. But a fellow who will wait till the walkin's good and then stroll over from his summer quarters to the North Pole isn't playing the game according to the rules.

'He's done a thing that will put a lot of hard working explorers out of work. Look at Peary. He made a business of it, but he gave everybody a chance. Year after year he went way up north, only to be hafled in his dash to the pole.

'Walter Wellman tried it three times by balloon, but he didn't spoil the sport by really going anywhere. And while he and Peary and Nansen and the Duke of Abruzzi went about the game like sportsmen, just going a leetle bit further every time, here's a man that steps out of his shanty and says, "Nice, brisk weather we're having! I think I'll take a little jaunt over to the pole!"

An air of heavy frost pervaded the gloomy precincts of the Pole Dashers' Club.

Anthony Fiala, also from Brooklyn, was the only one of the explorers to come to the defence of Dr. Cook.

'The North Pole is generally pictured as being about one foot in diameter and eight feet high and decorated with red and white stripes, but this idea is barberous,' said Mr. Fiala. 'Dr. Cook reports nothing up there of interest to anybody'——

That's just it, and it isn't a fair deal for Peary, Wellman and the rest of us,' said Commodore Faltfynder.

'It's non-union work. He's scabbed the job. How can a fellow get away financed, not only for a cool summer but for a 'rainy day as well, if a guy jogs to the apex of the earth and reports nothing up there of interest to anybody but the Ice Trust? No gas, no sewers, no police, no moving picture shows.

'A fellow who will establish a currency of confectionery among the natives, and where instead of pemmican he stocks up his expedition like a candy counter!

'This talk of feeding gumdrops to Etukishook and Ahwelab; his 'trusty but sweet toothed Esquimaux, leaves a bad taste in my mouth!'

Communications were then read from seven old ladies of Brooklyn who remembered when Dr. Cook drove the milk wagon and how one cold winter's morning he was heard to remark. 'Regular Arctic weather, ain't it, mamma? Gidap!' The last remark being addressed to the horse. All the communications concluded with 'So when I heard he had discovered the North Pole, I wasn't a bit surprised. And my married daughter, who lives in Borough Park, and she's got her two-family house nearly paid for, will bear me out!'

A round of hisses greeted the reading of these letters. Blubber sandwiches and lemon ices were then served, and the Polar Dashers dispersed with heavy hearts to look for work.

Brooklyn, despised of men, had got on the map at last, although it took a trip to the North Pole and back to do it.

Almost Lynched.

It happened to a local druggist that sold a cheap acid corn salve instead of the reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor. Substitutes burn the flesh—Putnam's cures the corn. Use only the best—"Putnam's."

WM. LLOYD GARRISON DEAD

Lexington, Mass., Sept. 12—William Lloyd Garrison, son of the great abolitionist, and widely known as a publicist and reformer, died at his home in this town today at the age of seventy-one years.

To clean marble take two parts of soda one of pumice and one of salt, all in powder, and mix to a paste with water.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbor about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all Dealers or Edmanson Bates & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

A VARIETY.

The summer girl returns to town,
The summer man comes, too;
We notice some of them are brown,
And others still are blue.

Find another summer girl.

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upper right corner, at left elbow.