THE MILLON DOLLAR MYSTERY MAC GRATH

\$0,000 FOR 100 WORDS

The publication of "The Millionhollar Mystery" began Aug. 1 in the Advertiser. The story will run twenty-two consecutive weeks n this paper. By an arrangement with the Thanhouser Film Company It has been made possible not only to read the story in this paper, but also to see it each week in the Advertiser district. For the solu tion of this mystery story \$10,000 will be given.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

The prize of \$10,000 will be won by the man, woman, or child who rites the most acceptable solution of the mystery, from which the last two reels of motion picture drama made and the last two chapters of the story written by Harold

Solutions may be sent to the Thanhouser Film Company, elther at Chicago or New York, two weeks after the last installment is published in this paper, Advertiser readers would have to submit their solutions on or before January 14.

A board of three judges will determine which of the many solutions received is the most acceptable. The judgment of this board will be absolute and final. Nothing of a Iterary nature will be considered In the decision, nor given any preference in the selection of the winner of the \$10,000 prize. The last two reels, which will give the most acceptable solution to the mystery, will be presented in the theatres having tical to produce same. The story corresponding to three motion pictures will appear in The Advertiser coincidentally, or as soon after appearance of the pictures of the winner, his or her home, and other Interesting features. It is understood that the newspapers, so far as practical. In printing the last two chapters of the story by Harold MacGrath, will also show a picture of the successful contestant. Solutions to the mystery must not

mind in connection with the mystery as an aid to a solution: No. 1-What becomes of the mil-No. 2-What Becomes of the

be more than 100 words long. Here

are some questions to be kept in

No. 3-Whom does Florence mar-

No. 4-What becomes of the Russian countess? Nobobdy connected either directly Indirectly with Dollar Mystery" will be considered as a contestant.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Stanley Hargreave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargreave accidentally meets Braine, leader of the Black Hun-Knowing Braine will try to get him, he escapes from his own home by a balloon. Before escaping he writes a letter to the girls' school where eighteen years before he mysteriously left on the doorstep That day Hargreave also draws one million dollars from the bank, but It is reported that this dropped into the sea when the balloon he escaped in was punctured.

Florence arrives from the girls' school, Countess Olga, Braine's companion, visited her and claims to be a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plot is foiled

by Norton, a newspaper man. By bribing the captain of the Orient Norton lays a trap for Braine and his gang. Countess Olga also visits the Orient's captain and easily falls into the reporter's The plan proves abortive through Braine's good luck, and only hirelings fall into the hands of

the police. After falling in their first attempt the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, again foiling them.

Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone. Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a Pursued by members of the Black Hundred, he rushes to the water front and succeeds in dropping the box into the sea.

Countess Olga, scheming to break the engagement existing between Florence Haroreave and Norton, invites them both to her apartments and pretends to faint in the reporter's arms. Florence appears in the doorway just at the planned moment, and as a result gives Norton



CHEESE WAFERS

The bit of cheese baked into these crisp biscuits produces a flavor that is as enjoyable as it is unique. For picnic luncheons and al fresco teas nothing could be better.

SEND FOR THE PERRIN "SAMPLER" PACKAGE

It contains many delicious biscuit surprises--and it's yours for 10c. (stamps or coin) and your grocer's

Every Package Guaranteed.

D. S. PERRIN & COMPANY LONDON - CANADA





Accomplices of Braine succeed in kidnapping Florence while she is shopping and hurry her off to sea. Norton receives a wireless later informing him that the girl had leaped into the sea and been

Florence is picked up in a dazed condition by a party of fishermen. The Black Hundred locate her and Braine, disquised as her father, succeeds in taking her back to sea with him. Florence sets fire to the boat and is rescued by a ship on which Norton has been shang-

haled. Accomplices of Braine succeed in kidnapping Florence while she is shopping and hurry her off to sea. She leaps into the sea and is picked up in a dazed condition by a party of fishermen. The Black Hundred locate her and Braine, disguised as her father, succeeds in taking her back to sea with him. Florence sets fire to the boat and is rescued by a ship on which Norton has been shang-

Norton and Florence, safely ashore standing between them, take the train for home. The train is wrecked and waiting members of the Black Hundred carry the injured Florence to a deserted hut. Norton, who tries to rescue her, is tied to the railroad tracks. Florence saves him and final ly Jones comes to the rescue of both.

Concealed above the rendezvous of the Black Hundred, a man learns of the recovery from the sea of the box of jewels by a sailor and of its subsequent return to the bottom of the sea, and he quickly communicates the fact to Jones. A duplicate box is planted and later secured by the band, but before its contents are examined the box mysteriously disappears.

Owing to the falling off of contributions to the parent organization in Russia, an agent arrives and assumes the leadership of the Amer-Ican branch of the Black Hundred. Through the conniving of the countess, the new head is thoroughly humiliated. Braine pursues his own plans, pending restoration to

[Copyright: 1914, By Harold MacGrath.] CHAPTER XIV.

Norton Makes a Discovery. had the least idea what had happened had happened. Florence regretted a she had not gone out to the summer her that just before going to bed she

contessed to Jones. You received a letter of that sort nd did not show it to me?" said Jones, -stonished

ttention to them." 'No; I warned you never to act upon them without first consulting me. And utes to crawl from the summer house we might have made a capture! My child, always show me these things. I this approach Jones, had he been will advise you whether to tear them watching, would have needed a search-

Jones. I believe you are going a little too far." said Florence haughtily. himself up and wriggled to one of the "It might have been from my father." 'Never in this wide world, Miss Florence. Still. I beg your pardon for alsing my voice. What I do and have are two things I wish to impress upon touch. He raised the window, stepped made a comedy or a terrible tragedy. tor; and each time you escaped because

God was good to us. But He is rarely kind to thoughtless people. They have their escape that way. to look out for themselves. I am acting under orders; always remember that. "Forgive me; I acted wrongly. But Car.'t I go somewhere, some place where

can have rest?" "If I thought for a single moment it was possible to take you thousands of miles from this spot it would be done this very night. But this is our fortress So far it has been impregnable. The police are watching it; and that prevents a general assault by the scoundrels. If we tried to leave we would be followed; and they play that game exneedingly well. Now, good-night. We'll have you out of all this doubt and susnicion one of these days. There will not be any past; that will be lopped off as you'd loo a limb from a tree.

"Please I t it be quick. I want to see Jones's ey's sparkled. "And you have my word the he wants to see you. But

more I dare not tell you."
"Do you think he would object to he asked, studying the Mr. Norton?

forcing her hand.

'As-as a husband?" bravely. Jones in his turn studied the patterns | moved toward the window again. the rug. "It is only natural for a ather to look high for his daughter's worth as much as anything I know

"Thank you, Jones. I intend to marry as well prepare father for this eventu-

"There is an old adage-" But she interrupted him. "If you ave a new adage, Jones, I shouldn't f school, where old adages are served from soup to puddir.g. Good-night.'

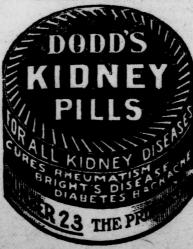
The Million Dollar Mystery is seen at the Majestic Tuesday following its ap pearance in The Adver-

three of them reported to Jones each night before going to bed. They were greatest organizations ir. America. Finding themselves unable to lure Florence away from the environs of the Hargreave home, the Black Hundred set proposed to rid the house of every on in it by a perfectly logical device. But the first step in this new move was going to be extremely this must be done. So finally "Spider man could practically walk over crock- was a very shrewd method of clearing the word of the chief. But also say

professional tank swimmers. Three or four nights after the Paroff fiasco, Jones started the rounds, putto stand by the door for several minnur.dred times during the evening that never approached a house till an hour between duty and love. house. It might really have been her likely to move about for some minutes of water. So he remained Jones with the discovery. hidden behind the summer house house were asleep, he moved out cautiously. Both his future and his a look:

pocketbook depended upon the success of this venture. It took him ten minto the veranda, and to have detected terfeit. light. Beggs hugged the lattice work for another ten minutes and then drew Here was an operation that needed all his art and skill; to lift this window without sound. But he was an old hand and windows with ordinary done is only for your own sake. There locks were playthings under his deft your mind before I go. This can be over the sill into the library, and crouched down. He did not close the You have already had a taste of the lat- window; house thieves never do. They leave windows and doors open, because oner or later they have got to make

Presently he stood up, flashed his torch, found the library shelves, and tiptoed toward them. He then selected 'm so weary and tired of this eternal three or four volumes, opened them at suspicion of everybody and everything. random and laid neat packages of money



money, but only a bank clerk could have told you that. This done, he good luck." "Stop!" said Jones quietly.

usband. But, after all, an honest man expected; but at the same time almost saw light on the printed page. The her heart that she never would. This of. And Nortor is honest and loyal through the window, and the bullet which followed him from Jones' automatic snipped a lock of his bair. He inal letter. im when the time comes; so you may threw himself off the veraida and scur- "Norton, I've been after this gang of bot gilded by the pleasant fancies of But no more bullets followed.

mind hearing it. But I'm only just out came to the conclusion that the inhad begun his work. He turned off the pass them. You see, it's new stuff, 1 And Jones went to the rear of the lights and sat up the major portion of And Jones went to the rear of the lights and sat up the major portion of the ouse, chuckling.

In the passing it might well be ob
Florence came down, but he sent her back the applications that came of them has had a hand in ashes, too. Sometimes I regret. But back to bed, explaining that someone

the misfortune to write his letter the secret service officials in a hotel often frequented by Norton. And so We haven't heard anything of him Jim, on finishing his own letter, blotted lately. and casually glanced at the blotter. postoffice job, but he slipped by. alert newspaperman, always on the in somehow served that the Hargreave house had hunt for stories, he examined the blotremarkable menage. There was a ter with care. It was an easy matter gardener, a cook and a maid; and the for him to read writing backward, hav- we've got to do is to locate this man ing fooled away many an hour in the composing-rooms. The word which had all three detectives from one of the awakened the reportorial sense in him my opinion. was "counterfelt." He held the blotter toward the mirror and read enough

ome new machinery in motion. They this was one of the best ideas they had ization. But if they're back of vet conceived. Hargreave had always been something of a mystery to his neighbors. Where had been obtained. And nothing was offer.ces. Beggs was selected for the work. The known of Jones or the daughter. It "Tell him he shall have immunity on ery without causing a sound; he could everyone out of the house and leaving that he must come to see me in per climb a house by the window ledges; it to be examined at leisure. And he son. and he could hold his breath like those had fallen upon this thing; he, Norton, all because his tailor had written him a

sharp note about his bill, and he had Beggs to see me here. I gave him a been provoked to reply in kind! Coun- good send-off-Sing-Sing-five years Perhaps the most amusing phase of ting out the lights. He left the one in the secret agent's discomfiture was the the hall till the last, for it was his ry these days over certain issues of tact that neither Jones nor Florence habit, after having turned off that light, spurious paper. It was so good that only experts could detect it. There were phone and I'll tip you off as to when in the summer house, nor that anything utes, watching. One never could tell. two plates, one for ten and another the raid shall take place. On the other hand, "Spider" Beggs for twenty. For a while he was pulled after the lights went out. Persons were only add another interesting chapter to they would have had a devil the general story when he published it. Her regret grew so deep ini later; they might want something to He started out to Riverdale to acquaint at least a week to clear themselves.

"Humph!" said Jones: "not a long after midnight. When at last he idea this. So that's what the sneak felt assured that all in the Hargreave was doing here last night. I've been wondering and wordering. Let's have

He went through the books and at fength came acress the three volumes. These held a thousand in excellent coun-"Mighty good work that. What are

"How long may a counterfeiter be sent 'Arywhere from ten to twenty "That will serve. My boy, this time

you going to do?" asked the reporter.

Jones rubbed his chin reflectively.

we'll go and take Mr. Black Hundred right in his cubby hole." You know where it is?" "Every nook and corner of it. Now

ou go at once to the chief of the local branch of the secret service and put the matter to him frankly. I, Florence, Susan, and the rest of us must be ar rested. The wretches must believe th the house is empty. They'll rove about fruitlessly and will return to their d to report the success of the coup. the while you and some detectives wi in hiding upstairs, dictagraph at all that. When the time comes you wi follow. This will not reach the heads perhaps, but it will demoralize the or ganization in such a way as to make it helpless for several months to com-There is a tunnel from the stables this house

"What. a tunnel?" "Yes, Mr. Hargreave had it buil several years ago. I don't know what his idea was; possibly he anticipated at event like this. You and your men will find entrance by this method. It can done without exciting the suspicions of the watchers."

'Looks as if my yarn wasn't going to be delayed so long after all. Jones, you ought to have been in the secret service vourself," admiringly.

Jones smiled and shrugged. "I am nerfectly satisfied with my lot-or would be if the Black Hundred could be wiped

of exister.ce."

what capacity?" he countered, between the leaves. It was not real once. I stand in well with them all." Norton was welcomed cordially by the

chief. The secret service men trusted herself, out of danger, in a far coun-"Spider" Beggs gasped, it was so un- him and told him lots of tales that never

ried across the lawn. zig-zag fashion. co nterfeiters for months, and they are youth. elever beyond words. I've never been Jones turned on the lights and in- able to get anywhere near their presses. asked when he concluded that the restigated the room, but he could not And for a moment I thought this note pause had been long enough. find anything disturbed, and naturally was from squealer. I've a dozen men scouring the country. They find the truder had been interrupted before he bogus notes, but never the men who know what all the old-timers are at; so and fall in love with a bundle of under the leadership of a man I'd very ad attempted to enter the house and much like to know. Now, what's your

But we can afford to risk the chance. We tried to corner him or. a A single word caught his eye. Being an may be a stool. Anyhow, I'll draw him

> "We're used to that: yous too. All What's this Black Hundred?

"There'll be some excitement.

to satisfy himself that the Black Hun-to satisfy himself that the Black Hun-lit's a strange game; half-political, half-lackmail. It's a pretty strong organcounterfeiting, there's a fine chance of landing them all. Here the chief's assistant came in

delicate and he had lived in other days was un- "Got Beggs on the wire. Says he'll risky. It was no small adverture to known; neither had anyone the re- conduct you to the home if you'll enter the Hargreave home; and yet motest idea from what source his riches promise him immunity for some other

"A'l right, sir.

"I don't believe it would be wise for He may recollect," said Norton. "Suit yourself about that. Only, keep communication with me by tele came in. I should have honestly gone there and arrested innocent people, and explaining. It would have taken them bad I that time

Norton did not reply, but he put the blotter away carefully. There was no getting away from the fact, but the god of luck was with him "Do you know what's back of it all?

"I can't tell you any more than I have," said Norton.
"Then I pass. I know you well ough. If you've made up your mind

not to talk a man couldn't get anything out of you with a can-opener. that's why we trust you; my boy Don't forget the telephone." "I shan't. So long."

That same night Braine paid the Russian woman a brief visit. "I think that here's where we go for-The secret service will raid the ouse tomorrow and then for a few days we'll roam about as we bally please. I'm hanged if I don't have every plank torn up and all the walls pulled More and more I'm convinced that the money is in that house. "Dor't be too confident," warned Olga,

THE TORTURES

are always aggravated during damp, changeable weather and ordinary treatments are often useless. Such conditions need the oil-food

n Scott's Emulsion to reduce the injurious acids and strengthen the organs to expel them.

Scott's Emulsion, with careful diet for one month, often relieves the lame muscles and stiffened joints and subdues the sharp, unbearable pains when other remedies have failed remedies have failed. YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT.

ginning to see traps everywhere." We chie! "Nonsense! Leave it to me. shan't stick our heavs inside the Har- . The butler nedded, though his face . When they reached the building he to greave house till we are dead certain evinced no little bewilderment at the warned the men to hug the wall to the

that it is absolutely empty. Oiga, you're appearance of these men. a gein. I don't think nuss a will bother us for awnile. Eh? Paroff will not dare tell now he was film-hammed. The have it from a pretty good source that like a lot of eager boys; broke the door least he can do to save his own skin there is counterfeit money hidden in in-to find the weird executive chamis to say that we are fully capable of taking care of ourselves."

olga laugned. To think of his writ-"How does she act loward you?"

'Cordial as ever; and yet . . . "Yet what "I thought her an ordinary schoolgirl, and yet every once in awhile sne makes said Jones, not quite so bravely, what you billiard players call a profes- "Come with me." said the secret serwhat you billiard players call a professional shot. What matter? So long vice man. as they do not that the door in my

that something will go wrong tomor-"Good lord, are you losing your package. nerve?" cr.ed Braine impatiently. "The secret service has the warning: they will find the green stuff, and Jones & Co. will mog off to the police station. tior. And there'll be a week of red tape before they are turned loose again. They'll that. We'll have all the security in the world to find out if the money is in the house or not. Why worry?"

"It's only the way I feel. There is "Ah, but we're not after her this time; it's the whole family."

"The servants, too? "Everybody in the house will be under

"And you can trust Beggs?" "His life is in the hollow of my hand. You can .lways trust a mar. when you hold the rope that's around his neck. Still the frown did not leave Olga' brow. With all her soul she longed to be out of this tangle. It had all looked so easy at the start; yet here they were, weeks later, no further forward than. at the beginning, and, added to this, they had paid much in lives and money, "And good suck to you. We'll need Well, if she would be fool enough to love this man she must abide with the consequences. She wanted him all by

enough and unswerving, though it was "Of what are you thinking?"

"H'm. Complimentary?"

"No; just ordinary everyday love." "An, Olga, why the deuce must you the regretting only seems to make me all the more savage. What opium and dope are to other men, danger and exhe had taken a shot at him.

"Spider" Beggs had a letter to write.

"It all depends." said the chief, "upon that I shall die in bed. I have told you that already. There is no other woman—now. And Like letter to write woman—now. woman-now. And I do love you after to The man who wrote this letter is not a Wait till this dancing bout is over and counterfeiter. He's an old yeggman. I may talk otherwise. And now I am going to a reception I am going to litching skin diseases. and smirk and crack witticisms, I and

> He caught her suddenly in his arms, kissed her, ran lightly to the door, and cannot recommend this preparations too was gone before she could recover from her astonishment.

The affair went smoothly, without a hitch. Norton and his men gained the house through the tunnel without attracting the least attention. The Black "My little girl took eczema when she Hundred, watching the front and rear of the house, never dreamed that there tored her until she was nearly a year existed another mode of entrance or old, she got no better. I was advised that there was a secret cabinet room. to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and this that there was a secret cabinet room.

dands. The house should be guarded in high feather over his success, ar- directly.

"What is it you wish, sin?"

this house. More than that, I can put my hand on the very place it is hidden." "That is impossible, sir," declared in their nostrils.

pulpable astempt to play an old game not do you a bit of good to put on that and called to the men to follow. They also Beggs smiled. How was he to know

that this was a comedy set especially for his benefit. "I should like to see that money,"

"Where's the library?" "Beyond that door, sir. face. I ask nothing more. But do you want my opinion? I feel it in my bones tered the library, went directly to a The chief, beckoning to his men, encertain shelf, extracted three volumes. and there lay the money in three neat

> "Good heavens!" gasped Jones. "I shall have to request you and the a draw. family to accompany me to the sta-

"But it is all utterly impossible, sir! I know nothing of that money, nor how dig into Hargreave's finances and all it got there. It's a plot. I declare of oath, sir, that I am innocent, that Miss Florence and her companion know

nothing about it.' "You will have to tell all that to the something uncanny in the regularity of federal judge, sir. My duty is to take you all to the station. It would be just as well not to say anything more,

"Very well; but someone shall smart for this outrage.' "That remains to be seen." was the terse comment of the secret service

man. He led his prisoners away directly Norton and his men had to wait far into the night. The Black Hundred lid not intend to make any mistake this time by a hasty move. At quarter after ten they descended. Braine was not with them. This was due to the urgent request of Olga, who still had her doubts. The men rioted about the house, searching nooks and corners, examining floors and walls, opening books, pulling out drawers, but they found nothing. They talked freely, however, He might tire, but she knew in and the dictagraph registered every word. The printing plant, which had instinctively he plunged headlong reporter went directly to the point of was her one great passion, and while so long defied discovery, was in the cellar of the house occupied by the Black Hundred. Norton and his mer. determined to follow and raid the building. And the reporter promised himself a good front-page story without in any way conflicting with his promises to

Jones. Events came to pass as they expected. The trailing was not the easiest

BABY ECZEMA BECOMES CHRONIC

Prompt Relief and Cure by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This is one reason why every mother should know about Dr. Chase's Ointment, since it is an unfailing cure for

shake hands and hobnob with the elite "My baby had eczema on her ear. The beautiful world! And while I have "My baby had eczema on her ear. The Mrs. F. Clarke, Belmont, Man., writes sore was very bad, and nothing seemed the devil will be chuckling in our sleeves. But this I'll tell you, while there's doon to be the chuckling in our remarkable cures Dr. Chase's Ointment remarkable cures Dr. Chase's Ointment was making, we sent for some bethere's drop of blood in my veins, a breath in my body, I'll stick to this after the third application the sore because if any body, I'll stick to this can to heal. I am glad to say that it Beggs. There are signs of spite in this fight if only to prove that I'm not a gan to heal. I am glad to say that it letter. Very well played, if you want quitter." is quite well now, and we give the credit to Dr. Chase's Ointment.

> Here is another letter, which tells of the cure of a five-weeks-old baby: Mrs. Wallace Mingon, River John was five weeks old. Though we doc-

up when ever thing seemed in our together with "Spider" Beggs, who was building was, but he could not go to it a seemed out not entered to: a day or two; at rived, demanded admittance, and went its entrance was identical with that at we cast not till after the raid is cold. I'm at the fount of the business at once, which had the trapdoor through which "Your name is Jones," began the he had been flung that memorable day sue

when he had been shangaied. stairs. The trap yawr.ed, but no one "I am from the secret service and I was hurt They scampered up the stairs the

in-to find the weird executive cham-

ber dark and empty and an acrid smoke

in their nostrils. This latter grew stage stifling as they blundered about in the ing a lote like that! Florence would Jones, indignantly.

| stiffing as they blundered about in the exit shad be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will dark. By luck Norton found the exit shad be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will dark. By luck Norton found the exit shad be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will dark. By luck Norton found the exit shad be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will dark be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will dark be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will dark be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones. It will be recognized—and no doubt d.d—a "I'm an old hand, Mr. Jones." saw Beggs at the top of the stairway and called out to him to surrender. He start held up his hands and the stairs col. JEJa T lapsed. Real fire burst out and Norton stood and his companion had a desperate battle with flame and smoke to gain the street.

The fire was put out finally, but there adde was nothing in the ruins to prove that the t-re had been a counterfeiting den ielbes There was, however, at least in which or,e consoling feature: in the future the Black Hundred would have to hold their star-chambers elsewhere It was checkmate; or, rather, it was sauce

To Be Continued.

MINARD'S LINIMENT, LUMBER

MALE-IN-CANADA CORSETS

A BOOK ABOUT CORSETS.

We have prepared a tastefully illustrated little book showing many new models in



à la Gráce Corsets



Half an hour later the head of the treatment completely cured her." 阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿阿 Your Best Defence

Against Climate, Weather and Ill Health is

ALL PURE WOOL - GUARANTEED UNSTRINKABLE UNDERCLOTEINE

Why do Governments always supply their soldiers with woolen underclothes?

Why do experienced travelers always wear

woolen underclothes? Why do sportsmen-hunters-sailors, etc., always wear woolen underclothes?

Because: - Clean, pure Wool is recognized as the only safe and healthful material to wear next the skin.

"CEETEE" is manufactured from only the very finest Australian Merino Wool, scoured and combed over and over again until every particle of foreign matter is taken out and every strand is as clean as it is possible to be

pensive and exclusive machinery, very different from the ordinary style of un-derwear machinery — fashioning each garment to fit the human form. It is all selvage edges, therefore cannot come unravelled; every join is knitted together, not sewn, as with ordinary un-derwear.

It is then carefully manufactured on ex-CANADIAN-MADE FROM START TO FINISH, AND ALL BRITISH MATERIAL People wear "CEETEE" Underclothing because they know it to be the best.

In All Sizes For Men, Women and Children.

The C. Turnbull Co. of Galt, Limited, GALT, ONTARIO

For sale by the following well-known dealers in London: J. M. THOMSON, J. H. CHAPMAN & CO., SMALLMAN & INGRAM, T. F. KINGSMILL, R. J. YOUNG & CO., W. F. Scott's Emulsica Made in Canada BOUGHNER, GRAHAM BROS., THOMAS ROWE.

Best People Sold by the Best Dealers

Worn

by the

Look for the SHEEP on Every Garment



5730 m