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¶ The classified advertising rates are: 3 cents per word for one insertion, 15 cents per word for six insertions, \$1.00 per word for a year. Minimum space, 25 words.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Bakers' Ovens

HUBBARD PATENT PORTABLE Ovens—plans supplied; latest machinery; lowest prices; catalogue free. Warren Manufacturing Co., 732 King West, Toronto.

Educational

MAIL course in stenography, bookkeeping, civil service, matriculation. May finish course by attendance at College. Dominion Business College, Toronto; J. V. Mitchell, R.A., Principal.

TRAIN FOR BUSINESS—A thorough commercial course given you at your own home: Book-keeping, arithmetic, penmanship, letter-writing, commercial law; stenography also when desired. Write for circular. Canadian Correspondence College, Limited, Dept. K., Toronto, Canada.

Help Wanted

WANTED—By Canadian Government, Railway Mail Clerks, City Mail Carriers, employees in City Post Offices; excellent salaries; May examinations everywhere; common education sufficient. Write for full information and free sample questions from previous examinations. Franklin Institute, Dept. M184, Rochester, N.Y.

Printing

PRICE TICKETS that sell the goods. All prices in stock. Fifty cents per hundred. Samples for stamp. Frank H. Barnard, 35 Dundas Street, Toronto.

Patents

WE SELL, MANUFACTURE, DEVELOP and market patents; rights obtained: Canada forty-five dollars, United States sixty-five dollars; expert advice given free from the Patent Selling and Manufacturing Agency, 22 College Street, Toronto.

Real Estate for Sale

LOTS \$50 and \$62.50 to introduce Fort Salmon, the natural distributing centre; British Columbia's richest agricultural valley; railway already surveyed through; construction begins early 1913; Government title; illustrated booklet free. Western Canada Townsites, Limited, 11-P, 407 Hastings St., Vancouver, Canada.

Stamps and Coins

PACKAGE free to collectors for 2 cents postage; also offer hundred different foreign stamps; catalogue; hinges; five cents. We buy stamps. Marks Stamp Co., Toronto.

HOTEL DIRECTORY

GRAND UNION HOTEL,

Toronto, Canada.
Geo. A. Spear, President.
American Plan, \$2-\$3. European Plan, \$1-\$1.50.

PALMER HOUSE,

TORONTO, CANADA
H. V. O'Connor, Proprietor.
Rates—\$2.00 to \$3.00.

HOTEL MOSSOP,

Toronto, Canada. F. W. Mossop, Prop.
European Plan. Absolutely Fireproof

RATES:

Rooms without bath...\$1.50 up.
Rooms with bath.....\$2.00 up.

THE NEW FREEMAN'S HOTEL

(European Plan)
One Hundred and Fifty Rooms.
Single rooms, without bath, \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day; rooms with bath, \$2.00 per day and upwards.
St. James and Notre Dame Sts., Montreal.

THE NEW RUSSELL

Ottawa, Canada.
250 rooms.
American Plan...\$3.00 to \$5.00
European Plan...\$1.50 to \$3.50
\$150,000 spent upon Improvements.

KING EDWARD HOTEL

Toronto, Canada.
—Fireproof—
Accommodation for 750 guests. \$1.50 up.
American and European Plans.

THE TECUMSEH HOTEL

London, Canada.
American Plan, \$3.00 per day and up. All rooms with running hot and cold water, also telephones. Grill room open from 8 to 12 p.m.
Geo. H. O'Neil, Proprietor.

LA CORONA.

A Favorite Montreal Hotel, 453 to 465 Guy St.
Room with use of bath...\$1.50 and \$2
Room with private bath—\$2, \$2.50 and \$3
Cafe the Best. La Corona and its service acknowledged Montreal's best, but the charges are no higher than other first-class hotels.

Still, it was anger and not fear that stirred him, for nobody could arrest a man who was dead, and there was no reason that would render it undesirable for him to remain so. His farm would, when sold, realize the money borrowed upon it, and the holder of the mortgage had received a profitable interest already. Had the unforeseen not happened. Witham would have held out to the end of the struggle, but now he had no regret that this was out of the question. Fate had been too strong for him as farmer Witham, but it might deal more kindly with him as the outlaw Courthorne. He could also make a quick decision, and when the officer returned to say that supper was ready, he rose with a smile.

They sat down to a meal that was barbaric in its simplicity and abundance, for men live and eat in Homeric fashion in the North-West, while when the green tea was finished and the officer pushed the whisky across, his guest laughed as he filled his glass.

"Here's better fortune to farmer Witham!" he said.

The officer stared at him. "No, sir," he said. "If the old folks taught me aright, Witham's in—"

A curious smile flickered in the farmer's eyes. "No," he said slowly. "He was tolerably near it once or twice when he was alive, and, because of what he went through then, there may be something better in store for him."

His companion appeared astonished, but said nothing further until he brought out the cards. They played for an hour beside the snapping stove, and then, when Witham flung a trump away, the officer groaned.

"I guess," he said disgustedly, "you're not well to-night, or something is worrying you."

Witham looked up with a little twinkle in his eyes. "I don't know that there's very much wrong with me."

"Then," said the officer decisively, "if the boys down at Regent know enough to remember what trumps are, you're not Lance Courthorne. Now after what I'd heard of you, I'd have put up fifty dollars for the pleasure of watching your game—and it's not worth ten cents when I've seen it."

Witham laughed. "Sit down and talk," he said. "One isn't always in his usual form, and there are folks who get famous too easily."

They talked until nearly midnight, sitting close to the stove, while a doleful wind that moaned without drove the dust of snow pattering against the windows, and the shadows grew darker in the corners of the great log-walled room each time the icy draughts set the lamp flickering. Then the officer, rising, expressed the feelings of his guest as he said, "It's a forsaken country, and I'm thankful one can sleep and forget it."

He had, however, an honourable calling, and a welcome from friend and kinsman awaiting him when he went East again, to revel in the life of the cities, but the man who followed him silently to the sleeping-room had nothing but a half-instinctive assurance that the future could not well be harder or more lonely than the past had been. Still, farmer Witham was a man of courage with a quiet belief in himself, and in ten minutes he was fast asleep.

When he came down to breakfast his host was already seated with a bundle of letters before him, and one addressed to Courthorne lay unopened by Witham's plate. The officer nodded when he saw him.

"The trooper has come in with the mail, and your friends in Canada are not going to worry you," he said. "Now, if you feel like staying here a few days, it would be a favour to me."

Witham had in the meanwhile opened the envelope. He knew that when once the decision was made there could only be peril in half-measures, and his eyes grew thoughtful as he read. The letter had been written by a Winnipeg lawyer from a little town not very far away, and requested Courthorne to meet and confer with him respecting certain suggestions made by a Colonel Barrington. Witham decided to take the risk.

"I'm sorry, but I have got to go into Annerly at once," he said.

"Then," said the officer, "I'll drive you. I've some stores to get down there."

They started after breakfast, but it was dusk next day when they reached

A Commonsense Message of Cheer

To People With Bad Complexions

All too many people try to cure pimples, skin blotches, and bad complexions without stopping to think what really is the cause of their affliction. In the majority of cases the reason lies in the fact that their systems do not get properly rid of the waste that accumulates in the human body. This waste accumulates and clogs in the lower intestines and generates poisonous matter, which is absorbed into the system, permeates the blood, and displays itself not only on the surface of the skin, but in various ways that cause illness more or less serious.

There is one common sense way to cure this, and it is not by the aid of drugs. Drugs give only temporary relief, and have to be constantly taken in increasing doses, and in the end make us slaves to the drug habit.

The scientific way, approved by physicians everywhere, and used by hundreds of people, is the internal bath, the simple treatment calling only for pure water. Does this not appeal to your common sense? If you are a sufferer from any of these tortures, profit by the experience of Wm. DeVoy, 703 Seventh Avenue, Lethbridge, Alberta, who tells his experience as follows:

"After using your J. B. L. Cascade I feel it my duty as a thankful patient to express my enthusiasm for the great blessing it has been to me. You cannot feel my emotions as I write this letter in praise of your great work; words fail to express my thankfulness for first learning of your Cascade. Previous to using it I could not go a day without a drug of some sort. Since using it I have not, on my word of honor, swallowed five cents' worth of drugs. I spent over \$300 in the two years previous to hearing of the J. B. L. Would that all young men and women I see in this town with their faces covered with horrid, unsightly pimples use it. They would soon get rid of them as I did."

You owe it to yourself to learn more about this simple and remarkable treatment. Write to-day, a personal letter if you wish, to Dr. Charles A. Tyrrell, Room 521-4, 280 College Street, Toronto, and he will send you full particulars, together with his free book, "Why Man of To-day is Only 50% Efficient."



By Appointment

WHITE HORSE WHISKY

Has Great Age and Bouquet; is Heart Tonic, Digestive and Non-Gouty.

Ask Specially for WHITE HORSE.

Sold by all Wine Merchants, Grocers & Dealers.

The Force of Mind

Or the Mental Factor in Medicine

By A. T. Schofield, M.D., M.R.C.S.

Author of "Nerves in Disorder," "The Unconscious Mind," "The Springs of Character," "Faith Healing," "Personal and Domestic Hygiene," etc.

The action of the mind in the cause and cure of many disorders is considered in this book from new and scientific standpoints with suggestions for the practical use of this knowledge by physicians and laymen.

The Scotsman, Edinburgh:
"Thoughtful, earnest, and fully informed."

Nature, London:
"There can be no doubt that the reforms advocated are much needed."

12 mo. cloth, 347 pages, \$2.00 postpaid.

NORMAN RICHARDSON,
12 E. Wellington St. Toronto