



You cannot afford brain-befogging headaches.
NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers
 stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 121
 NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.



Remember the **St. Lawrence Sugar**

Try it—test it—see for yourself—that "St. Lawrence Granulated" is as choice a sugar as money can buy. Get a 100 pound bag—or even a 20 pound bag—and compare "St. Lawrence" with any other high-grade granulated sugar.

Note the pure white color of "St. Lawrence"—its uniform grain—its diamond-like sparkle—its matchless sweetness. These are the signs of quality.

And Prof. Hersey's analysis is the proof of purity—"99.99/100 to 100% of pure cane sugar with no impurities whatever". Insist on having "ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED" at your grocer's.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. 66



CLOSE QUARTERS;

OR, THE HOUSE IN THE RUE BARBETTE

CHAPTER XXI.—(Cont'd)

"We are equal in that respect, if in no other," retorted Talbot. An evil smile lit up the Frenchman's pallid face. He pulled out his knife with a flourish and hissed—"Then die yourself, you fool!"

He advanced upon Jack with a murderous look in his face. Talbot awaited him, and he, too, smiled. "You are a liar and a coward to the end!" he cried.

At that instant a cold, clear voice rang out among the trees, close behind the two men.

"Halt!" it cried. Both men involuntarily paused and turned their eyes to learn whence came this strange interruption. Brett quietly came a few paces nearer.

He held a revolver significantly at Dubois' breast.

"Drop that knife," he said with an icy determination in tone and manner that sent a cold shiver through his hearer's spine.

"Drop it, or I will shoot you this instant!"

Dubois felt that the game was up. He flung down the knife and tried even then to laugh.

"Of course," he sneered, "as I am cornered on all sides I give in."

Brett still advanced until he reached the spot where the knife lay. He picked it up, and at the same instant lowered the revolver. Then he observed, with the easy indifference of one who remarks upon the weather—

"Now, you can fight, monsieur. My young friend here is determined to thrash you, and you richly deserve it. So I will not interfere. But just one word before you begin. Two can play at the game of bluff. This is your own pistol. It is, as you know, unloaded."

Dubois' cry of rage at the trick which had been played on him was smothered by his efforts to close with Talbot, who immediately flung himself upon him with an impetuosity not to be denied.

The fight, while it lasted, was fast and furious.

BOVRIL

promotes appetite, assists digestion and builds up sound health.

For 26 years we have recommended Bovril for these reasons and they have now been established by strict physiological tests made by W. H. Thompson, M. D., D. Sc., of Trinity College, Dublin.

The two men rolled over and over each other on the ground—one striving to choke the life out of his opponent, the other seeking to rend with teeth and nails.

From the writhing, convulsive bodies, locked together in a deadly struggle, suddenly there came a sharp snap. The Frenchman's right arm was broken near the wrist.

Then Talbot proceeded to wreak his vengeance on him. Unquestionably he would have strangled the man had not Brett interfered, for with his left hand he clutched Dubois' throat, whilst with the right he endeavored to demolish his features. But the barrister, assisted by the Italian pilot—whose after-life was cheered by his ability to relate the details of this Homeric fight—pulled the young man from off his insensible foe.

Talbot regained his feet. Panting with exertion, he glared down at the prostrate form, but Brett, being practical-minded, knelt by the Frenchman's side, tore open his shirt, and unfastened the precious belt.

"At last!" he murmured. Peering into one of the pockets, which by the way of its bulging he thought would contain the "Imperial diamond," he looked up at Talbot with the words—

"Now, Jack, we are even with him."

It was the first time he had addressed Talbot by his familiar and Christian name. The very sound brought back the other man to a conscious state of his surroundings, and in the same instant a great weakness came over him, for the terrible exertions of the past few minutes had utterly exhausted him.

"I can not even thank you, for I am done up. But I owe it all to you, old man. If it had not been for you we should never have found him."

Brett's grave face wrinkled in a kindly smile.

"I think," he said, "we are even on that score. If you had not followed this rascal he might have escaped at the finish, and my pride would never have recovered from the shock. However, go and sit down for a minute or two and you will soon pull yourself together. The Frenchman regained consciousness."

"Be good enough to remain quite still, M. Dubois," said Brett soothingly. "You have reached the end of your rope, and we do not even need to tie you."

With the aid of some handkerchief's and a couple of saplings cut by the Italian he managed roughly to bind the fractured limb. Then he assisted Dubois to his feet.

"Come," he said, "we are regretfully compelled to bring you back to town, but we will endeavor to make the journey as comfortable as possible for you. In any event, the horses will not travel so fast."

In the roadway they found the carriages where they had left them, whilst three wondering cochieri were exchanging opinions as to the mad behaviour of the foreigners.

Brett and the Frenchman entered one vehicle, Talbot and the pilot the other.

"But, gentlemen," moaned the disconsolate cabman who had headed the procession from Palermo, "and who will pay me for my dead horse?"

"I know not," replied Brett. "In any event you had better occupy the vacant seat and drive those two gentlemen to the city, where you can secure the means of bringing back your carriage."

In this guise the party returned to Palermo, evoking much wonderment all the way through the Corso Vittorio Emmanuele, whence no fewer than six outraged policemen followed them to the Hotel de France to obtain their names and addresses.

CHAPTER XXII.

Palermo was in a perfect ferment. Not since the last revolution had people seen such a pitched battle in the streets, for Macpherson and his myrmidons had used no gentle means to pacify Gros Jean and the Turks, whilst the crew of the Belles Soeurs would not be in a fit state to go to sea for many days.

An excited mob of people surrounded the hotel when Brett and Talbot arrived with their wounded prisoner. Fortunately the Chief of Police came in person to ascertain the cause of all this turmoil. The first alarmist report that reached his ears made out that a species of international warfare had broken out in the harbor.

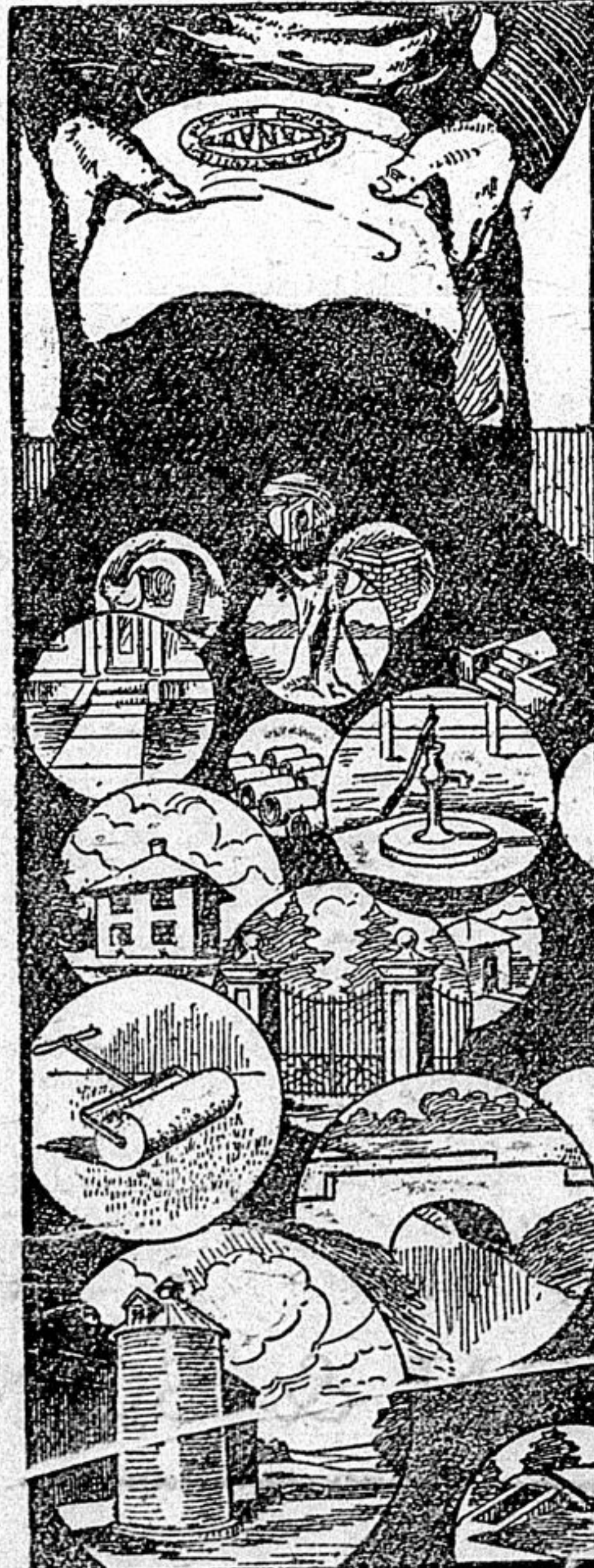
He told his subordinates to clear away the crowd, and explanations by Brett and Winter soon demonstrated the wisdom of an official communique to the Press that the row on the pier was merely the outcome of a quarrel between some intoxicated sailors.

The Chief of Police politely offered to place detectives at the disposal of the Englishman for the proper custody of their captive. Brett thanked him, but declined the proffered assistance.

"The only prisoner of interest," he explained, "received such severe injuries during the struggle which he brought on himself that he will be quite unable to be moved for several days. His right arm is broken, and his face has been reduced to a pulp. There is a stout Frenchman named Beaucaire and three Turks who accompanied him, whom I recommend to your safe custody. We bring no charge against them, but it would be as well to keep them under lock and key until we have left Palermo."

(To be continued.)

Shiloh's Cure
 HEALS THE LUNGS
 STOPS COUGHS PRICE, 25 CENTS



IMITATIONS ABOUND

Every one shows the dealer a larger profit, but none possess the flavour of

'SALADA'

or give the same satisfaction to the tea drinker. Black, Mixed and Green. Sealed lead packets only.

Refined to absolute purity—sealed tight and protected from any possible contamination—

Redpath
 Extra Granulated Sugar

in this new 5-Pound Package is the clearest, purest sugar you can buy. Each Package contains 5 full pounds of sugar.

Ask your Grocer for it.

Canada Sugar Refining Co. Limited.

10

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

Fifteen People Were Killed to Hide Fact of Killing One.

Fifteen persons were found murdered in a farmhouse near Floreschta, in Bessarabia, Austria, recently, including a farmer, his wife and family, and a number of laborers living in the house.

They had apparently all been killed with a hatchet during their sleep, and as no one was alive to give any information, a so-called police hound was sent for from Odessa. The animal, which is a cross between a dog and a wolf, picked up the scent at once from the farm door, and led the police straight to a cottage in a neighboring village, where it sprang on a peasant named Woowiensky, who was lying in bed.

The man was arrested, and subsequently confessed to having murdered the farmer out of revenge for having been dismissed. He said he then killed all the others in the house for fear that some of them might have seen him enter.

It's his running expenses that keep many a man behind.

Preston

Cheaper by far than wood shingles.

Different from and better than any other metal roofing. Proof buildings against fire, wet, wind and LIGHTNING. Guarantee Bond insures it! Paint nor repairs not needed. Ask for full facts. Write us.

M. S. & S. Co. Preston, Ont. **SAFE-LOCK SHINGLES**

When a farmer opens his first bag of cement

He has taken a long step in the march of Progress, which leads to Prosperity.

After he uses that bag—if only for a hitching-block or a porch step—he has learned some profitable lessons.

He knows that it doesn't take an expert to use concrete successfully.

He knows that he has added a permanent improvement to his property, something that will last as long as the farm itself.

He knows that he has added convenience, and therefore profit, to his home.

He knows that it didn't cost him more, in money or time, than if he had used an inferior material and made a temporary improvement.

He knows that he wants to read the book.

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

to find out how he can apply these lessons to other places on his farm.

This advertisement is to tell him that his copy of this profusely illustrated book is ready to be mailed as soon as he sends in his name and address. It makes no difference whether he has yet used that first bag of cement or not. If he hasn't, the book will tell him how to use it to the best advantage. And in any case it's

ABSOLUTELY FREE

A hundred and sixty pages of plain description, telling how other farmers have used concrete, with photographs to illustrate every paragraph in the text.

Just send your name and address on a postal, in a letter, or use the coupon, and the book will be sent by return mail.

Address

CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd.

30-33 National Bank Building MONTREAL

SEND ME YOUR BOOK

