

ALLS

Last month for were left unaided...

CORDWOOD

Call and get prices on...

LE OR TO

Case

Coal

Persons the above...

Dr. MacKay

Woodville, Oct. 4, 1911.

ESTMENT

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Y COURSES

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Organ

AREN

Box 217

ENTS

received 3...

OR SALT

2.85 cwt. cash

Health

Leather Furniture—Clean with hot...

PRISM BRAND Ready Mixed Paint

White Bronze in Durability, Artistic Effects of Beauty.



White Bronze in Durability, Artistic Effects of Beauty.

Arthur Graham, LEETWOOD P.O.

NEW SEASON'S STOCK of Danlop Tires, Tubes, Hercules Brakes, Pumps.

W. H. CRESSWELL LINDSAY MONUMENTS

CLERK'S ADVERTISEMENT OF COURT IN NEWSPAPER. Notice is hereby given that a court will be held...

Fooling Him. The season of fall fairs has opened, and once more we hear stories of unhappy householders...

A Great Man. A young man who used to live in an Ontario town, was given considerable fishing by his friends because of the way in which he had written was handled by a religious weekly in Toronto...

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN UP ALL HOPE "Fruit-a-lives" saved my Life

Madame ARTHUR FOURMANGRAU, "Fruit-a-lives" is the only medicine in the world made of intensified fruit juices and always cures Indigestion, a box, 1/2 for \$2.50, or trial...

PROTECTING THE FISH.

Canada Has a Fleet of Sixteen Little Vessels. In order to protect Canadian fisheries from the encroachment of foreign fishermen and to protect insular waters from poaching, illegal fishing...

The finest vessel of the Protective fleet is the "Cananda"—a small, third-class cruiser. She was the first vessel of the Canadian navy...

Upon the Pacific waters of Canada are five fishery protection vessels, the largest of which is the wooden screw steamer "Kestrel," built at Vancouver in 1903...

The Prince of Wales works eight hours a day on a battleship and gets one shilling a week to spend. "Save time in making apple sauce. Don't peel them; cut them up and boil them; they put through a colander. The sauce is just as good and it takes a quarter of the time."

Tween Love and Duty A NOVEL BY ANNIE THOMPSON

There was a silence for a few minutes, during which Mr. Ferris twitched the letter nervously between his fingers. This interlude was not to be received as a confession, he was now receiving advice. He felt himself to be relaxing into that state of dazed weariness from which he had been rescued by the time withdrawal...

CHAPTER XII

John Cayford watched Mary's retreating figure until it disappeared from view, then he returned to the rocks where he and she had stood together. Arran was now half shrouded in mist, and more vividly than before he recalled to him his former experiences in the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

"This" he said hastily, "this" he said to another matter. His obvious confusion indicated the nature of the other matter. "To Mary's engagement, perhaps." "Well, yes—that, it is from her uncle. Did she mention it to you?"

The Terrible Pains of INDIGESTION. Mr. Wm. H. MacEwen, Mount Tryon, P.E.I., says "I suffer from the terrible pains of indigestion, and my life was one of the greatest misery. I did not seem to have any difference in my food, but the pains were as before; thoughts of Mary's good fortune, and of her hopeless suitors' fate, brought back to me the memory of the time when I was in the hospital, and when I was in the hospital, and when I was in the hospital..."

There was a silence for a few minutes, during which Mr. Ferris twitched the letter nervously between his fingers. This interlude was not to be received as a confession, he was now receiving advice. He felt himself to be relaxing into that state of dazed weariness from which he had been rescued by the time withdrawal...

their sensibilities shocked into consciousness; human life, when it is not a series of convulsive throbs with the emotions in a state of volcanic eruption, is a dull and insipid affair; sympathy, the basis of nature, are hardly worth notice unless mountains tower and precipices yawn, unless the sun flames into the sky, unless the stars or night descend in a darkness that may be felt; to such, the Lauriston road, even at its best point and in most favorable circumstances, would have appeared hopelessly commonplace, appeared, to others who listen to the laughter of children with keen pleasure, and find the study of monotonous life absorbing; they are thrilled by the scent of the wild rose, the crooning of the wood pigeon, the crooning of the wood pigeon, the crooning of the wood pigeon...

(To be continued.)