

### All Soap is not Pure Soap

That is the reason why \$3000.00 reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that

### Sunlight Soap

contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals. Shrunken woollens, frayed linens and sore chapped hands are evidence that all soaps are not pure soaps. Sunlight Soap is guaranteed to be a pure soap. Dealers are authorized to return purchase money to any one finding cause for complaint. Sunlight Soap is equally good in hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO



There's easy, good washing ahead for the Sunlight Maids

### A SOLDIER OF COMMERCE

BY JOHN ROE GORDON

Copyright, 1904, by F. R. Young

He rushed to the chief and found that he was severely wounded. "Who knows anything about surgery?" he asked. As no one answered, Harvey knelt beside the chief and began dressing the bullet wound in his side.

"Is it the last of me, my friend?" said Palpak. "Perhaps not. I'm pretty good at this sort of thing. Be patient, and we'll see what can be done."

The hoofs of a horse pounding the road caused them to look up. Domitian soon appeared. "How goes the fight here?" he demanded. "We have defeated the soldiers of the ameer."

"Art thou wounded to thy death, my brother?" "This American friend saith he can do much, yet I fear the bullet has reached a spot that kills."

"It is customary for a dying chieftain to proclaim his successor. I am thy eldest brother and so will become chief."

Domitian, as soon as he was convinced that his brother was dead, became a changed man. "Zannucks," he shouted, "I am thy chief! Obey me as thou obeyed my brother, and I will make thee rich with the spoils of the caravans."

"Nonsense," said Harvey. "Your brother promised that we should be sent to the coast safely."

"Let my brother fulfill his promise. I am chief, and thou art now my prisoner. Obey me or thy life will go as thy brother's."

Harvey made a gesture as if to draw his pistol, and Domitian sprang upon him. "The other! Seize the other! Bind them both!" cried the chief.

pared to bury the dead. It was now late in the day, and Domitian was eager to get his caravan off the highway lest a returning force of Bokharans turn victory into defeat.

"We have two of the best camels of the ameer," he said. "We cannot take them up the side of the cliff. We must travel by way of the road farther up. We will arrange for the burial of the dead, fess as well as friends. Remove all trace of the fight."

The two girls were tenderly cared for, Domitian studying them carefully, as if to decide which was the more beautiful. "There is my queen," he said, pointing to Alma. "The Georgian is beautiful, but this one, this Muscovite, suits me. I will make her my wife."

"Not much," said Harvey. "There's going to be another deal all around before that takes place."

"Dog! Pig! Be silent!" growled Domitian. A meal was served, and the two girls were royally treated. A dozen soldiers waited upon them.

After this delay Domitian ordered his men to move, and the entire caravan, captured camels, horses and all, withdrew from the highway and made camp in the thick forest that formed the border of the pass. The horses were left upon the cliff in charge of seven men, and camp was made for the night.

"This is terrible!" groaned Orskoff. "We have failed, with all our planning."

"Sh-h," whispered Harvey. "Make them think we are sleeping."

"The fellow has another plan," thought Orskoff. The hours of the night dragged wearily. The soldiers slept, and, not being accustomed in their wild life to keeping guard at night, most of the guards were asleep by midnight.

"What is your plan?" whispered Orskoff breathlessly. "I have none except to get away," said Harvey. "Free, we can do something. Let's walk along this road, and as we walk we can think."

"What is your plan?" whispered Orskoff breathlessly. "I have none except to get away," said Harvey. "Free, we can do something. Let's walk along this road, and as we walk we can think."

or enemy suffer when helpless. They soon discovered a man, wounded by spear and sword, lying near the side of the road.

"Art thou friend?" he whispered in their tongues of the ameer's people. "We have reason to be enemies, but we have no wish to harm you. Is there anything we can do?"

"Canst thou bring water?" "I could if I knew where there was any," said Harvey. "Do you know of a reach or spring near by?"

"Nay, there is none nearer than the Batoola temple." "And what is this Batoola temple?" "A place for lamas—priests of the monastery. There are many there. They are hospitable. If I could get with my wounds."

"How far is it?" "It is not far. It stands on the highway, but is surrounded by high walls." "How came you here?"

"I was with the ameer's men when they were attacked by the Zannucks. I was wounded and crawled away from the pass, for the Zannucks kill all their wounded enemies. I could go no farther."

"You came to a good place. The Zannucks are almost within reach of our camp. Tell me more about the Batoola temple."

"As I said, it is a lama monastery. There are monks of all kinds there—missionary monks, begging monks, praying monks."

"Are they all natives of Bokhara?" "Not all. They come of many nations. Could I be carried there?" asked the wounded soldier.

"We have work to do here," broke in Orskoff. "We cannot give you the time."

"You spoke of begging monks," said Harvey. "What do they beg? How do they reach people?"

"They walk along the roads and ask alms of all they meet. It is in this way that the monasteries are supported."

"What do they wear?" "They wear simple robes of coarse cloth. They are called 'begging monks' because they beg for their food."

"I am interested in monks," interrupted Orskoff impatiently. "We have no time to lose."

"I am thinking of them very hard just now." "Again addressing the wounded man, Harvey asked: 'What sort of garb do these monks wear?'"

### ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

### Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. Carter*

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLAD SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The gatekeeper went to lock the gate. "Nay, good father," said Harvey. "do not lock the gate. When we learn of the effect of the bathing on our friend, we will proceed upon our way."

An aged priest was coming toward them, followed by several others. The face of the old priest was kindly, and as he examined the wounded man Harvey watched him closely.

"He's my man," he said. "The old lama gave several orders, which his inferiors put into execution, and then turned away. Harvey intercepted him."

"Holy one," he said as he walked by the old priest's side, "may one who has no faith in thy race and religion ask a boon?"

"All men may come to us and learn." "It is not to learn, for there is no time. I wish to do that which perhaps is not according to your laws. Not far from here are wicked men, hunters of the rich, who have stolen two young women and will perhaps harm"

"I will see them near Lake Balkal in Siberia," said Orskoff. "They cover their heads and faces so their own grandmothers wouldn't recognize them."

"Oh, say do! And the monastery is poor, supported by alms?" "Yes," said the soldier of the ameer. "You want to go there?"

"I would live if I could be carried there."

"If we could make a litter of some kind, we might do it."

"We could manage with our coats to make a chair in which to carry you," said Orskoff. "but we have not the time. We cannot forsake our duty to the girls for a wounded enemy."

"We are not forsaking the girls. I have an idea these monks can be of use to us. I want to see them. Help me make the chair."

ask a life as far as the Batoola monastery, and if the Zannucks are believers, as the Bokharan said, they will grant what we ask. The camels bearing the girls have the lightest burden, and it ought not to be difficult to get seats on them. Then—well, let the rest take care of itself. We can tell what to do when we get there."

"I swear by the holy crown of the great white cas," Orskoff exclaimed, "that you are the most daring and the most resourceful devil I ever knew! Did anything ever overcome you? The world is your plaything. You do what you will with all people. If I had asked that old priest for these things, he would have expelled me from the place."

"Well, you are a soldier. I've got to know how to talk so I couldn't sell windmills."

"Talk! You could convince a man that he was a horse. It takes no great amount of talk sometimes to convince him he is an ass. This is the most surprising result of your skill. I have yet witnessed. Well, the thing is fascinating. We will try it."

The Russian wondered still more at the resources of the American during the process of disguising themselves. The people of the region were dark. So well did Harvey execute this act that Orskoff said they would become play actors next."

"We are to permit ourselves to be overtaken by Domitian's army," said Harvey, "and ask to be assisted on our way. Let me do the talking. And, what you see me do, do also. I must plan as I go along, for after we join the Zannucks there will be no time."

Slowly they tramped along the road, and at last, judging themselves to be about half way between the camp and the monastery, they walked on. "Be ready and keep cool. It will be the effort of our lives."

CHAPTER XXII. A RACE FOR LIBERTY. DOMITIAN'S caravan came on slowly, for the men were walking. They had sent a portion of the force round another way to get the horses that had been left on the cliff.

Domitian and his captains rode ahead mounted on horses they had taken from the Bokharans. Following came the little army, straggling along in anything but military style, laughing, singing and celebrating their victory.

Domitian's watchful eye that discovered two bowed and bent priests resting by the wayside, their great hoods concealing their faces except for the eyes.

"It is well," he said to one of his captains, "that on the first day of my chieftainship I meet with two holy men upon the way. I will give them alms and have their blessings upon me."

"Most holy fathers, holy ones of the sun, bless me," he said, "for I am but today the chief of the Zannucks."

"I bless you," said Harvey, with a weak and trembling voice as he pocketed the gold. "We are weary, and the temple is far. Hast thou no seat for us on a camel? I see there are two with apparently but little load."

"It is well that thy presence augurs good," said Domitian in a sort of exultation. "Do not continue!"

"Do not continue!"

Advertisement for Surprise Soap. Includes illustration of a woman washing clothes and text: "Satisfaction follows the surprise of every housewife who uses Surprise Soap. You wonder how it can make the clothes so white and clean, with so little rubbing? It is just SOAP—perfectly pure with peculiar qualities for washing clothes. Try it the next wash."

### PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES

We wish to inform our customers and the public that they will now find us at our New Stand, William-st., north of Webster's Repair Shop. The prices of all our lines of instruments and machines will be right and quality guaranteed as usual. A few snaps in second-hand goods. P. O. Box 217.

W.M. WARREN.

### THE CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION. We offer you a better investment than Government Bonds. Better for three reasons. 1st.—Canada Life 5 per cent. Gold Bonds yield a much higher rate of interest than Government Bonds. 2nd.—They are paid for by instalments—thus placed within the reach of men without capital. 3rd.—They are insured. That is, should the investor die after paying only one instalment on his bonds, all his future payments to the Company would be immediately cancelled and the benefits of his investment would at once become available. Add to all these advantages the very material one that the invest or shares in the surplus earnings of this leading Company, and you have an opportunity for safe and profitable investment rarely equaled. A handsome booklet, giving a full explanation, will be sent on request. W. R. WIDDESS, AGENT, LINDSAY.

### Pascoe Bros.

General Merchants, Oakwood. Ten Departments always kept well assorted.

Fancy Goods in all departments to be cleared at cost.

### Tailoring Department.

We are offering special value in our tailoring department. Call and inspect our goods and prices before buying elsewhere. Fit Guaranteed.

PASCOE BROS.

TERMS—Cash or Trade.

### THE BELL PIANO AND ORGAN. THE DOMINION PIANO AND ORGAN. THE GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANO. THE NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE. THE ROTARY STANDARD SEWING MACHINE.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

A few second-hands, in good condition, at a bargain.

J. J. WETHERUP. Cnr. Sussex and Peel. LINDSAY. P.O. Box 415.

### GOOD PUMPS

The day of iron pipes and cast iron cylinders is past, as the public know from experience what you want when you buy a pump is galvanized iron pipe, brass cylinder and steel rods, which do not rot or taint the water. We are making a large bore brass cylinder and steel rod pump which will outwear and throw more water than any pump on the market. Our practical man, Mr. J. Dennis, looks after all orders and repairs, and we can guarantee satisfaction. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

SYLVESTER M'F'G CO. LINDSAY

Advertisement for Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Text: "To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. This signature, E. W. Brown. Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box, 25c. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months."

Advertisement for Lippincott's Monthly Magazine. Text: "LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE. A FAMILY LIBRARY. The Best in Current Literature. 12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY. MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS. \$2.50 PER YEAR; 25 CTS. A COPY. NO CONTINUED STORIES. EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF."