

# AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S-SONS.

## CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

Previous to the arrival of the fire engines, however, a scene had been enacted which Willie Willers had not witnessed. A fire-escape was first to reach the hill is, usually the case, owing to the fact that escapes are far more numerous in London than in any other city, and the former, being most always close at hand, often accomplish their great work of saving life before the engines make their appearance.

When Forest reached the field of action, Mr. James Aubrey was seen at an upper window in a state of undignified dishabille, shouting for help and half suffocated with smoke with Mrs. Rose hanging round, his neck on one side and Matty Merry on the other. Poor Aubrey, having tried the staircase on the first alarm, was driven back by the smoke, and rushed wildly to the window, where the two domestics, descending in terror from their attic, clung to him and rendered him powerless.

Forest at once "pitched" his escape—which was just a huge scientifically constructed ladder, set on wheels. The head of it reached to the windows of the second floor by pulling a rope, attached to a lever, he raised a second ladder of smaller size, which was fitted to the head of the large one. The top of this second ladder was nearly sixty feet from the ground, and it reached the window at which Mr. Aubrey was still shouting. Forest at once sprang up.

"Leave me, save the women," gasped Aubrey, as the man entered the room; but the dense smoke overpowered him as he spoke, and he fell forward. "The women also sank to the ground."

Forest instantly seized Mrs. Rose in his powerful arms, and hurrying down the ladder to the top of the escape, put her into the canvas trough of sack which was suspended below the ladder all the way down. This she did somewhat violently but safely to the ground, while Forest ran up again and rescued Matty in the same way. Mr. Aubrey was more difficult to manage, being a heavy man; and his rescuer was almost overpowered, by the thick smoke in the midst of which this was done. He succeeded, however, but fainted on reaching the ground. It was at this point that the first engine arrived, and only a few minutes elapsed when the second made its appearance, followed by the cab from which the young man leapt with the exclamation of surprise and alarm that had astonished Willie Willers.

Pushing his way to the place where Mr. Aubrey lay, the others lay the youth fell on his knees. "My father!" he exclaimed wildly.

"He's all right, lad," said Mr. Braidwood, coming up at that moment, and laying his hand kindly on the youth's shoulder; "he's only choked with smoke, and will be better in a minute. Any more in the house?" he asked quickly.

Young Aubrey leaped up with a shout.

"My sister! is she not saved? Are all here?"

He waited not for a reply, but in another moment was on the fire-escape.

"After him, two of you," said Braidwood, turning to his men.

Two at once obeyed. "He was first up the ladder," he said.

Nothing but smoke had reached the room into which young Aubrey entered, so that he instantly found himself in impenetrable darkness, and was almost choked as well as blinded.

"Have a care, Frank; the floor must be about gone by this time," said Baxmore, as he ran after his tall comrade.

The man whom he called Frank knew this. He also knew that it was not likely any one had been left in the room from which the master of the house had been rescued, and he thought it probable that his daughter would occupy a room on the same floor with her father. Acting

# DIZZY SPELLS AND BODY WEAKNESS

Tell of a Run-down System and Exhausted Nerves—Strength Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

To many people peculiar spells of dizziness and weakness are a source of almost daily annoyance and distress. Some see flashes of light before them, and become blind and dazed; others experience severe attacks of headache. The cause is exhaustion of the nervous system and deficiency in the quality and quantity of blood. In such cases Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most certain as well as the most thorough cure obtainable.

Mrs. Symons, 42 St. Clair street, Belleville, Ont., states: "Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found it a very satisfactory medicine. I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak, fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have spells of weakness and dizziness, which were very distressing. By means of this treatment my nerves have become strong, and the action of my heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as an excellent medicine."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Perthburgh, Ont., states:

"Well, there is something that perhaps you could do, sir. I have a little brother out of employment; if you could get him a situation, sir—"

"I will," said Mr. Aubrey with emotion. "Send him to me on Thursday forenoon. He will find me living next door to my—my friend's home. I shall stay with a friend here some time. Good-night."

"Men of King street engine get up," cried Dale.

"Stay—what is your name?" said Mr. Aubrey, turning round.

But Frank was gone. He had leaped to his place on the engine and was off at rattling pace through the narrow streets and deserted streets of the sleeping city.

On reaching the fire station they leaped to the ground, and all went quickly and silently to their neighboring homes and beds, except the two men on duty.

## CHAPTER V.

During the progress of the fire, small Willie Willers was in a state of the wildest, we might almost say, hilarious, excitement. He regarded not the loss of property; he attached no value to the fact that his little body was a big spirit rejoicing in the whole affair as a magnificent display of fire-works and heroism.

Willie had a brother who was a fireman, and he wished earnestly that he might recognize him, if present; but he knew that, being attached to the southern district of the city, he was not likely to be there, and even if he were, they were all so much alike in their uniform, that it was impossible at a distance to distinguish one from another. True it is that his brother was uncommonly tall, and very strong; but as the London firemen were all picked men, many of them very tall, and all of them were strong.

Not until the last engine left the ground, did Willie Willers think it advisable to tear himself away and hasten to his home in Nottingham-hill, where he found his mother sitting up for him in a state of considerable anxiety.

When Willie appeared next morning, rather the same morning, for it was not yet an o'clock when he went to bed—he found his mother sitting by the fire knitting a sock.

"So you were at a fire last night, Willie," said the widow.

"Yes I was," replied the boy.

"No lives lost, I hope, Willie?"

"No, there ain't no lives lost, when Sam Forest the fire-escape man is there. You know Forest, mother, the man that we've heard so much of? Ah, it was sitch fun! You'd you'd split your sides with laughter if you'd seen Sam come out of the house on his shoulder, in his shirt and drawers, with only one sock on, an' his night-cap tied so tight under his chin that they had to cut it off—him in a swoodn't, hangin' as limp as a dead cat on Sam's shoulder, with his head down like a log, an' his legs down the oth' side."

"Was Frank there?" inquired the widow, when the fire subsided.

"Not that I know of, mother; I looked hard for him, but didn't see him. There was lots of 'em, but not enough to see for the bobbies. I wonder what them bobbies were made for," continued Willie, with a hint of indignation, as he seated himself at the table, and began to eat his breakfast; "the long way when nobody wants 'em, I do believe they was invented for nothin' else than to aggravate small boys and snub their inquiring minds."

"Where was the fire, Willie?"

"In Beverly Square—I say, mother, if that there butcher don't send us better stuff than this here bacon in a minute, I'll—I'll have to give him up."

"I can't afford to get better, dear," said the widow weakly.

"I know that, mother; but he could afford to give better. However, it's down now, so it don't much matter."

"Did you hear whose house was burned, Willie?"

"Ay, a Mr. Olerly, or somethin'."

"Aubrey!" exclaimed the widow, with a start.

"Well, praps it is Aubrey; but whichever it is, he's got a brass kettle of fish to look after this mornin'!" You seem to have heard of him before, mother?"

"Yes, Willie—I know him an' at least I have met with him often. You see I was better off once, and trouble to you with that. On the strength of our former acquaintance, I thought I would write and ask him to get you a situation in an office, and I have got a letter from him, just before you came down to breakfast, saying that he will do what he can, and bidding me send you to him between eleven and twelve to-morrow."

"Whew!" whistled Willie, "an' he burnt out of house an' home, with a coat to his back or a shoe to his foot. It strikes me I'll have to try to get him a situation."

"He won't be found at the house, now, I dare say, my son, so we'll have to wait a little; but the burning of his house and furniture won't affect him much, for he is rich."

"Emph' praps not," said Willie, "but the burnin' of his little girl might have."

"You said that no lives were lost," cried Mrs. Willers, turning pale.

"No more there was, mother; but if it hadn't been for one of the firemen that jumped in at a blazing window an' brought her out through a fire an' smoke, she'd have been a cinder by this time, an' money wouldn't have bought the rich man another daughter, I know."

"True, my son," said Mrs. Willers, resting her forehead on her hand; then, as if suddenly recollecting something, she looked up and said, "Willie, I want you to go

# FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tiller of the Soil.

## KEEP ACCOUNTS.

There is scarcely anyone who does not pay, and if we take the average farmer on the average farm, we shall find it a fact that his profits are the minimum and his expenses the maximum. In almost every case this condition is due to lack of business methods. It has often been said that no man in business could run his affairs without keeping accurate accounts and reports comes back. That applying to business, and not to farming, but what is the difference? Keeping and other business methods are simple schemes to determine what a particular branch of an industry contributes toward the gain or loss account. Farmers are variably in the dark on this point, and if by good fortune or management the branches that pay are loved, success awaits; but on the other hand, one may be pursuing apparently as good a course, but losing money continually. The correct action for such conditions is well known, and no remedy can be introduced.

It is frequently claimed for farmers that they have fewer failures than business men with all their business principle. This fact suggests two thoughts, namely: 1. Farming, proven profitable, what might not be done if good business principles were followed, and if farming is not a paying business, merely a means of subsistence, which no one can fail to live, why not try and bring it to a more profitable position by adopting modern business methods?

In looking over our industrial development we see wealth accumulated where capital is invested; while in agriculture the farmer (using business methods), and where labor is utilized. The farm represents capital invested, and there is always labor expended under it. The profit, then, if there is to be any, must come from the capable management of the affairs of the farm, which includes keeping of careful accounts.

When you begin business principles with the stock. Determine whether each cow returns a profit, or whether she is merely keeping alive, or living at the expense of the rest of the herd. Make sure that the breeding sows are yielding large, healthy litters. Utilize every foot of land on the farm. Do everything that intelligence suggests to increase the revenue from the stock and the productiveness of the farm from operations now being carried on rather than rush wildly into something new.

## CURING HAMS.

Our excellent contemporary, the Practical Farmer, on the subject of hams, sums up the matter thus: "We prefer a well-cured ham that has been allowed to simmer half the morning, and the fat coated over with white sugar and then placed in a pan and put in the oven and baked. A well-cured ham, not less than a year old, cooked in this way, is a dish for an epicure."

But no matter what the curing, a ham is never at its best till a year old. Just at present the celebration of ham made in southwest Virginia are selling at twenty-five to thirty cents a pound, while at the first store the product of the packers is selling for sixteen cents. The difference is mainly that the one was properly cured, not embalmed, and has gotten age enough to do firm.

The packers' hams are not smoked, though they look like it, but are dipped in a tank of creosote mixture. Some people have gotten a notion that smoking is not needed in the making of ham, but that curing and drying are all that is necessary; but to our taste a ham is not a ham till well smoked.

Our practice is to make a brine strong enough to pop an egg, and to it add one ounce of saltper for 100 pounds of meat, and also a pint of black molasses. The meat stays in this brine four days, and it is then poured off and boiled; all that comes to the surface is skimmed off, and when it is cold it is returned

### GOOD HEALTH.

How It Can Be Obtained and How It Can Be Preserved.

The health of the whole body depends upon the blood and the nerves must be vigorous and active. Therefore a medicine that makes blood and strengthens the nerves reaches the root of many diseases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this, and this is the secret of their wonderful power to cure diseases. Thousands of cases of them in your own neighborhood have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure rheumatism, Sciatic paralysis, St. Vitus's dance, nervous debility, headache, trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, nervousness, and biliousness, and the ailments that render the life of many women a source of misery. Mr. Jas. Adams, Brandon, Vt., says: "Before I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my life was a dull, dreary, and nervous depression and lassitude. For fully a year I got a good night's sleep. It gave me a thorough trial and I can truly say I could not get any better health."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do for others they will do for you, but you should be sure to get the genuine, with the name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper. Each box sold by mail at the regular price of \$2.00, but by sending for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Brockville, Ont.

### DEATH FOR DRUNKARDS.

The Fate of Men An Abominable Who Get Drunk.

By a graduation of penalties that higher civilization is tolerant of intoxication than the communities of the past considered. In this country—\$2 per cent. of the feet.

Turkey—the barbarian to the extreme.

Alcoholic death.

The three latter instances, the officials give a high up and in his case, he was not in the first and second than the police supervision and places of amusement and top.

Turkey the offender lives at liberty and is fined for the first and the second offense. Alcoholic death is a political crime and is punished as such. The offender is not a paying business, and is merely a means of subsistence, which no one can fail to live, why not try and bring it to a more profitable position by adopting modern business methods?

### LOVE OUTRANS HOME.

ENGAGEMENTS CAN BE BY CRIME.

How a Commercial Traveller Married His House—A Case of Affair.

The examples of ill-fated marriages, reported in the press, suggest the problem as to how to prevent a lover's sin. The looked, tolerated, or excused, promised partner, who has a case a multitude of sins in respect. Approaching marriage often been a direct cause of crime.

The equipment of a house, and the furnishing of it, has, in some instances, been a tax on the resources of a weak principle, or shallow training, have given way to avarice, and taken the path of the slippery slope.

Every girl, no matter how occasionally reported in the press, suggest the problem as to how to prevent a lover's sin. The looked, tolerated, or excused, promised partner, who has a case a multitude of sins in respect. Approaching marriage often been a direct cause of crime.

### DR. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE.

25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Chamberlain's Catarrh Cure. It cleans the membrane, soothes the inflamed throat and permits the cure of all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, or Prostate.

### THE NATIONAL BANK.


31st. The National Bank of Canada, Ltd., has been incorporated in the Province of Ontario, and is now open for business. The capital is \$1,000,000. The bank is authorized to receive deposits, to issue bank notes, and to carry on all the ordinary business of a bank. The bank is located at 100 King Street West, Toronto.

# "Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

when in doubt, eat it.

All "Sunny Jim's" Now. "In our household 'Force' is a daily and welcome as 'Sunny Jim's' and that's saying a good deal for us." R. L. Seaman.



### St. John's Soreness

Just what you need for soreness.