WANT IT SETTLED.

Saskatchewan Ministers Ask Definite Right-of-Way Granted
Regina, Sask., March II. Communications between the Provincial Gov. continue to pass relative to Saskatche and on Saturday Acting Premier Calto Premier Borden in reply to Presenting forth the position taken by forth by the Scott Government:

To Hon, R. Li Borden Prime

forth by the Scott Government:

Fo Hon. R. L. Borden, Prime Minis

Your telegram of 8th inst. receiv. ed. The Government of Saskatchewan does not now and never did consider the resolution of 1908 and Sir Wilfid Laurier's statement referred to in your telegram as a final disposition of Hudson Bay standing said resolution, conference standing said resolution, conference have been going on since your Government assumed office with other provinces concerned, thus showing the proposed settlement of 1908 was not considered final by you.

"Again urge justice of Saskatcha-wan's claims upon your consideration as sent out in our memorial and my telegrams. As to access given Ontario to Port Nelson, I note that press despatches state that your Government has declared its intention to transfer to western provinces the public domain within their respective limits. In that case if your Government has finally decided not to give effect to our claims, set out in our memorial at the very least the question of right of way should be settled now. Owing to increase in our population and in our grain production our people have direct interest in Hudson Bay ports. Before long it is likely that several railways will be built to the bay, one or more of which may be state owned.

(Signed) | 'J C. Calder."

LE PAYS FEELS SAD.

Dr. Merchant's Report a Sharp Ar-raignment of French Schools.

ontreal, March 11.- Le Pays says that, after all, the brutal campaign of Mgr. Fallon of London against the bilingual schools of Ontario is justified by the report just presented by Dr. Mercharty and in Mr. Langlois sar-castic vein he says the "first people in the world," have received another black eye.

Le Pays says the report is made in a very impartial manner, yet the brutal fact is there that the French-Canadian schools of Ontario are much inferior to the English schools. "How is it that we cannot have bet

ter schools? Here in Quebec the inferiority of our schools is most patent. We are always claiming separate schools, yet we are their worst ene-

"If, for instance, they were abolished in Manitoba, and are being attacked in Ontario, it is because they are greatly inferior to the others.

When Mgr. Fallon began he sam-paign against the bilingual schools, and against the French language, our compatriots of Ontario protested against the assertions of the Lishop to admit that Mgr. Fallon was right in more than one point," says L

The above is all the most significant as Le Phys condemned very severely Mgr. Fallon at the time.

Peary Congratulates Amundsen. New York, March 11.-The New York Times yesterday published the

following tribute from the discoverer of the North Pole to Capt Amundsen: To the Editor of The New York Times: I have read Amundsen's terse story in The New York Times with the greatest interest. Reading his experiences has carried me back to my days on the Greenland ice cap. There seems little room for comment on Amundsen's account. Shackleton, who is fully acquainted by hard-earned experience with every detail of that particular region, has dovered the

ground fully. "I am glad that Amundsen developed for himself a new and independent route for the entire distance to the South Pole. His determination of the head or the limit of the Ross Sea ioy barrier is particularly interesting in its bearing on the theory which has been advanced that the Ross Sea and Weddell Sea indentations were connected, by a trough of low elevation filled with barrier ice cutting Antarotica two main portions. The story podes with wonderful effectiveness, and The New York Times, and The London Chronicle deserve great credit for their enterprise. (Signed) Robt E Peary.

Cologne. Germany, March 11.—The text of the proposed new mayal law is published in The Volks Zeitung that, under its provisions, the German navy is to be expanded from 58 to 6 big ships, and there are also to be protected crujsers instead of 38. The new law provides that the nave shall be formed as follows:
A battle fleet consisting of a flat

ship and five squadrons of eight battleships each, ten first-class cruises and 30 protected cruisers. The fleet for service in foreign was

ers is to be composed of ten first class cruisers and ten protected cruisers. Three active squadrons and one to serve squadron, together with a fish ship, making in all 33 battleships are to be kept constantly in commission.

The chief feature of the law, and from the increase in the number of pattleships, is the stationing of the stationing of armored cruisers abroad.

Telegrapher Across the Border Ottawa, March 11.—Harvey Boll, the telegraph operator upon whom the C.P.R. placed the blame for the fall.

the telegraph operator upon C.P.R. placed the blame for the train wreck at Hull, has got to the States. Trace has been lost do the States. Trace has been lost do the States. The missing man sent a lost of the most his mother by the man who drove his to Russell from Hull, stating the responsible for a wreck which is here is him ent for this. ishment for this.

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

HURSDAY, MARCH 21st, 1912.

RIVIÈRE À PIERRE, Q., May 9, 1910. ol look upon my recovery as nothing short of a miracle. I was for eleven rears, constantly suffering from Chronic byspepsia and Indigestion.

was treated by several doctors and they simply did me no good. During. the latter part of my illness, I was so thin that I weighed only 90 pounds, and vomited everything I ate.



The doctors gave me up to die as the tomach trouble produced heart weak ess and I was frequently unconscious. I received the Last Rites Of The Church At this time, a lady strongly urged ne to try Fruit-a-tives'. When I had taken one box, I was much better and after three boxes, I was practically well again, and had gained 20 pounds. I have taken 13 boxes in all and now weigh 150 pounds and am well."
Madame ARTHUR TOURANGEAU "Fruit-a tives" is the only medicine in the world made of intensified fruit

nices and always cures Indigestion 50c. a box 6 for \$2.50, or trial

ize, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-

tives Limited, Ottawa.

honsands f ambitious young people are being instructed in heir homes by our Home Study Dept You may finish at college if you desire. Pay whenever you wish. Thi ty Years Experience largest Trainers in Canada Enterany day. Positions guaranteed If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for particulars.

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Onions as Food.

Much has been said and written on the value of the onion, both as and a medicine. And certain it is that this simple garden veretable can hardly be valued too nighty or used too freely. As a food they contain 25 to 30 per cent of solid substance when dried, while potations do not average 25 per cent. From some peculiarity of the on on its nourishing properties mue than double those of the potato. Without regard to its peculiar flavor, the onion should be much more eaten than it is. An eminent physician once said: health is desirable, and if you wish to live long, eat onions" Onions are said to be the best nervine known, and tone up the system of one suffering from nervous prostration as nothing else can do Another physician says "The saiest and quickest prescription for clearing the blood, is to ear a raw onion, finely minced, at breakfast. Finely chopped onions eaten with salt and vinegar as a salad, are an excellent tonic to the stomach, and especially beneficial to those suffering from dyspepsia." A short time ago there appeared an account of the death of an old lady who had lived to the remarkable age of one hundred and four years. When asked, a

short time before her death,

what cause she attributed her long

healthful rules given, one was that

the had eaten onions every day of

her life since she could remember.

among other simple and

The Knight of the Silver Star A Romance of

CHAPTER XIV (Cont'di)

By PERCY BREBNER

Copyright, 1907, by R. F. Fenne &

Are you so anxious for me to be "Nay but three days is a long time

luch may happen in it." "I nad almost hoped that much might happen." I answered softly. She looked at me, and then her eyes fell. I have ever understood that it is

good sign with women. "You led me to hope so when we parted last night," I said. "I made a confession which I shall never make to any other woman. I grant it might have angered you, yet it seemed not to do so."

"Indeed, I was not angry." "And now?"

"Now I think only of your safety, though I doubt whether you are not going to greater danger in Yadasara. But three days give opportunity to your enemies. They could watch for you. You must not wait. You must go tonight. Within your prison"-and she pointed to the room where I had been nursed so tenderly—"you will find a peasant's dress. Your man O'Ryan says that so it will be safest for you to go, and I trust his wit Jasar, send one of the guards to attend the knight. Return quickly, Sir Verrall, for midnight will not be long

in coming I was not long in returning to her dressed in my peasant's garb, but I retained my sword. Jasar did not come back to the princess with me. The priest had quick understanding,

for which I was duly thankful. "Sit by me," she said. "I would not let you go if there were any other way. But there is none, for the door which leads to the world beyond is a secret one."

"But if I find the key?" "If it is the only way open, I"-"Yes?"

"You may ask me again if I will come." "Be sure I shall not return to that

other world alone." She let her hand rest lightly on my arm, but I fancied there was a soft

caress in it. "And be sure I shall think well beore I answer words will not convince me. I have had leisure to note how much value

there is in words." "You are thinking of the Lady Aldrida?"

She smiled. "Perhaps. Is it strange, since you loved her first?"

"I never loved her. It was your treatment of me that made me seem to. Your cold reception stung me. although i had no right to expect any other, and when a man loves he grows desperate. You cared nothing for me.



"BE SURE I SHALL NOT RETURN TO THAT and, roof that I was, I tried to make

you believe that I cared nothing for "And in truth, you succeeded." "Why did you receive me so coldly? I looked for gladness in your eyes after

the to arnament." "I had a secret to keep." "Even then?" I asked.

"The princess could have smiled; the woman dared not. I was afraid of you, or myself, of all the world." "Do you still doubt me?"

"I am waiting to be convinced." "Lady Aldrida came to me after the council and accused me of being false," I said. "She spoke most bitterly." "And you soothed her?" "I fear not. I told her that imagina-

tion had played too great a part with her and that I had said no more to her than many others had done and will do again to so pretty a lady." "And she left you amicably?"

"No-vowing vengeance." The princess started. "She cannot harm me," I said. "Today has proved my friends, and they

That furl with the spots on her face?"

Overheard in a Street-Car. There's a lesson right there!

Little blemishes of complexion, small sores, eruptions. spots, are not only unpleasant to the person afflicted, but are the first thing noticed by other people.

A little Zam-Buk applied at night to spots, eruptions, sores of any kind will do wonders.

Zam-Buk is not a greasy preparation which will go rancid on your dressing table. It is made from healing, herbal extracts and essences. Always pure, fresh and ready for use. Doesn't lose its power Keeps indefinitely. Healing, soothing and antiseptic all the time. Try it!

50c. box all druggists and stores.

nave sworn to protect your highness." I have no fear What do you fear for me?"

Because I love you I fear all things. Do you know that it is whispered in the city that I seek to become a king in Drussenland?"

"Who whispers it?" "I know not who started it, but i heard it when I first entered the hall today, and Lady Aldrida had heard it, for she said prying eyes might look into even the princess' garden."

She turned sharply as if expecting to find that we were being watched now. "It is well that you go tonight," she said suddenly.

"You regret what you said last night?" I asked. "Perhaps, for your sake, it would be well if I did not re-

do not regret. I have said you must return."

I could not answer her, for Jasan entered.

"All is in readiness, your highness." Sir Verrall, by a door which opens into the woods that touch the outer walls. The woods lie along the spur of the hill, so that you will pass the camp unnoticed. Two good horses await you, and for the rest your wit must serve. Go warily, for my sake. it may chance that it would be convenient to return secretly; there is the

She gave me the key, and I slipped it into the pouch at my waist.

Her hand was in mine, and so we stood looking into each other's eyes. "Will you believe me when I say I love you, and only you?"

She did not answer. Once you angrily reclaimed the handkerchief I thought you had given Will you give me your handkerchief now?"

Must you have something for remembrance?". Not for remembrance, but when I

return and show the token and make an humble petition you perchance. may grant it."

Her handkerchief was in my hand. The next time I petition it shall be for myself," I said.

"I think"- she began, and the clasp of our hands tightened, and her arm touched mine, and her hair brushed my cheek. "I think-I fear I shall easily grant that request. Go warily. Come, claim it quickly."

Eye to eye, heart to heart, were we almost. Her face was raised to mine. I questioned her with a look, and how she answered I hardly know. But she did answer, for my arms stole round her and our lips met. A warm glow came into her face, a lovelight into her eyes, almost a sob into her breath. It was a sweet surrender. It was a moment of delirious triumph for me. Then it was gone. Very gently she disengaged herself from my embrace. Now go," she said.

CHAPTER XV.

LEFT her. No word could be spoken after such a farewell. In an outer room Jasar and O'Ryan were waiting for me. "We will go at once," said the priest.

O'Ryan and I followed him from the room and down endless corridors and passages. He led us a score of yards from the secret door through the walls, and there was one of the princess' guards

with two borses. We mounted at once. I raised my cap, and O'Ryan and I moved forward. We proceeded on the level for some distance and then the path dipped. It was a steep descent, and we had much work to keep our horses on their feet. But the trees gradually thinned, and presently we emerged from the wood. O'Ryan stood for a few moments

taking his bearings. "Straight before us, Verrall," he whispered. "We'll put as much ground behind us as possible before dawn." "You know why I am going to Yadasara, I suppose?" I said presently.

"Fuith, because the other place has

"I still have a mission." "The same one?" he asked. "Yes. I shall return and attempt to

got too bot to noid you."

lead the princess' forces against Yadasara." "And the treasure finding comes aft. erward. I presume?" said O'Ryan.

"Precisely" "It's a mighty pretty program, but it'll want some doing. I doubt not we'll get into the city somehow, but we shall not get out of it so easily.

You'll not find women with keys to back doors there." At the first streak of dawn we stopped to rest the animals at a stream and found comfort in a drink of wine from a flask O'Ryan had provided him-

seif with. Presently, away on our right, I saw the great rock rising up in the light. of the early morning. The sun rose higher O'Ryan reined in his horse.

We were hidden in the wood "From here we'll make straight for the bridge. See, it is yonder, and they keep a sharp watch. Ride leisurely, One thing more. Remember, you're not a knight you're just a humble soldier of fortune, willing to serve the king for what pay he can afford to promise you-and, remember, I am a aptain in the king's army and a litle deference would be a good thing. ou might call me captain pretty often. You can very well do it in that dress, and the more importance I can how the better for our enterprise and afety. Now come."

I tollowed him at a canter toward he bridge. We pulled up half a dozen rards from the sentries, who chaienged us.

"Where's the captain of your guard? want to speak with him," Rvan. "Have you a password?"

"No. How is it possible. when I have chiefly been spending my time in prison yonder? Do you know any one of the name of Dennis O'Ryan?" "Never beard of him."

I smiled-the answer was so prompt. "So much for fame," said O'Ryan. "Call your captain and ask him."

But the captain, hearing the alteration, came out, followed by half a dozen troopers from a small building t the other end of the bridge. The iver was not so wide at this point as t was by the city.

"What is it?" he called as he came. "Faith, here's two blockheads swearing they don't know Dennis O'Ryan-Captain Dennis O'Ryan. You know him well enough if you're Costa, and you should be by your face."

"O Ryan!" he exclaimed. "Why. aren't you dead? Everybody said you. were, so you ought to be."

"Everybody's wrong, though why I'm not dead is more than I can tell. 11m from prison. They finished the troop "We will come. Leave us a mo- I set out with, but I've brought back a ment. You will depart by a secret recruit who'll count for something. king."

"Dismount and thrown down your arms and you can cross the bridge." "You'll bring me to the king?" "I wouldn't rob him of your tale for

the world," was the answer, "I'll send forward and ask at what hour he'll: receive you." "That's courteous of you, but you Spaniards were ever that," said

O'Ryan. Then he whispered to me. our best chance, and, anyway. enter the city somehow." He got off his horse and threw down is sword. I followed his example. We crossed the bridge, surrounded

by the soldiers, and entered the small building on the other side. "I'll send to the king, and you can est here and make up your tale until messenger returns: I wouldn't rouble about the tale overmuch, for

like as not you'll never have a chance of telling it." "And why not?"

"The king may command your immediate removal to the fortress. "Then, by St. Patrick, I'll tell the tale to you as we go there."

When Costa returned he said to O'Ryan, "You are to have a chance to tell your tale."

We were soon conducted to the room where we were presented to the king. His majesty listened to Costa's story of our coming to the capital. Then O'Ryan was permitted to tell his story. He was questioned sometimes in a mirthful way, and then severely, about his service in behalf of the princess, and then questioned about Vasca and his valor, and about Vasca's actions in behalf of the princess.

After all this the king looked at me and said to O'Ryan: "Stand back, sir, let me look at this

new recruit." He motioned me and I approached. "You wish to live, fellow?"
"If it please your majesty," I an

"I asked your pleasure?" "I have never begged my life from one who had the power to take

"Do you understand that this is the king?" said a courtier, angry at my answer, and evidently wishing to secure his master's favor.

"I do, my lord, and I remember that am a man." seems we have two ready tongues near us," the king said, rather pleased at the discomfiture of his companion. "What is your name?"

"And your country? "England." "They rear good men in England," aid the king to those about him.

"Clinton," I answered.

strength.". "I do not boast of it, your majesty." "Do you think you are as strong as am?" "Your majesty is seated—it is difficult to judge."

"Now," said the king, rising

quaring his shoulders

Captain O'Ryan says you have great

"Your majesty is well knit; but should not fear to try my strength against yours.' "That is spoken like a man. You

shall. Costa!" The Spaniard came forward, bowing "Stand stiff, man. Move, and I tha! let you fall. 'You'll fall heavily enough The king grasped him in the back with one hand and very steadily raised him above his head. He held him ther

for a few moments and then, giving ery to warn him, threw him forward. "Bravo, bravo!" said the little kno of courtiers, and then they laughed



THE KING STEADILY RAISED HIM ABOY

for Costa had not fallen on his feet He picked himself up and was very reluctant to be experimented upon by "Your majesty is strong," I said. Then I took the Spaniard by the

back and raised him slowly, as the

king had done, but I did not throw him forward. "Keep still," I said, and slowly lowered him to the floor again. thought the king was athlete enough to know that this was by far the mos

difficult part of the feat. The courtiers were silent, but the king was more generous. "You are stronger than I am."

aid. "You will serve me?" "I am at your majesty's disposal." "Cantain O'Ryan, I thank you for such a recruit. I will have him in my bodyguard. You will see that he is well cared for. Clinton, if your loyal ty equals your strength you shall rise

"Is it your majesty's pleasure that look to the feeding and clothing of your new guard before I am impris oned in the fortress?" asked O'Rran.

"I had forgotten you." "It is not too late for your majesty to remember me favorably." "You were Captain O'Ryan when

you left Yadasara." "I was, your majesty." "You are still Captain O'Ryan. You have a ready tongue, but such tongues often tell more than the plain truth. Your own loyalty wants proving, and your recruit's wants showing. Let mg trust you both, and, you, Captain O'Ryan, shall have nothing to complain of." And with a wave of his

hand he dismissed us. O'Ryan's lodging was in the lower part of the city in a building abutting

upon the walls. I heard Bridget before I saw ber "Who's there?" she shouted as entered.

"Dennis, me darlin'," was the a swer. Bridget was a tall, large boned wo man, with big hands and feet, which she gave the impression of being rather proud of, for her short, tight fitting skirt showed off the one, and her sleeves, being rolled halfway up the arms, did not lessen the magnitude of the other. Her features were angular, her black hair tangled, and her eyes, which I admit were fine, had little gentleness in them. Of sentiment she could know nothing. She

"Yes," said O'Ryan meekly. I had never heard him speak like it before. "And what have you got to say for yourself?"

stood facing us, her hands on her hips,

"It's a long story, Bridget," he said suddenly. "Trust you for that."

"You've come back, then?"

"You don't seem very pleased to see me," he went on in an injured tone. "I've been living chiefly in prison since saw you last. I looked for a good meal and then to telling you my story." "Tell me first who is this you have with you?"

"He is one of the king's guards now. brought him back with me. I cartured him.".

"That's a good beginning to a tale indeed. You could no more capture him than you can make a fool of me is he looking for a good meal too?" "If you please, Bridget."

"Well, you can have what I've got,

which isn't much. You've never done over your share of the providing, Dennis, but I've missed the little you did do. Mind, you're not forgiven. I'll feed you, and I'll hear your tale. It the tale doesn't please me, out you go I'm going to have no more nonsense. After the meal came the tale. The king had been satisfied with a little compared to what. O'Rvan thought necessary to set Bridget's suspicions at rest. But he pleased her not the least by telling her how much he had talked of her to me. This was one of

the few truths the whole story had ontained, and I willingly indorsed it. The following day I was introduced o my comrades of the king's guard. charced that my duties took me to he fortress, and since Costa, with

me I saw more than I should have bae in an ordinary way. As Costa showed me what he was leased to term some of the things of teres. I did not wonder that O'Ryan. moke of the fortress of Yadasara with respect. Here were instruments torture not on show not diabolical exentions of the past exhibited for

present to shudder at, but mahines which had been used only a by day's ago and might be used again Costa opened a heavy door, and a damp a mosphere met us. He took a ey and going to a slab in one corner I the figor, unlocked it and lifted the and by a ring which was fastened in

s center. "For gead men." he said, pointing

A smooth slide went down at an

angle, and as I bent over to look I vashing restlessly. "Into the river?" I asked. Yes. From many of these dungeons

there is such an exit. They lead into pater under the rock."

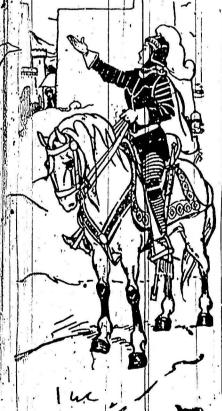
And so out this the river?"
"Sometimes. If the weight attached the body to keep it down should in off the body might rise in the er. I heard of one case. If you should ever cease to he loyal make friends with the executioners. They an bungle their work and kill quick-

Only one ambition had I-to learn te way out of Drussenland. That yening in the ghardroom I brought the conversation round to the subject refuly, of course, not to excite won-

There was the sound of water. I mem er," said one. Olkyan had said "Running water?"

"No. falling water." waterfall that I remembered the por Mustapha and I had started out from Brayle to see Could it have anyping to do with the entrance to Drus-

It was toward the dvening of the tay that, being of duty, I wanpred towards the lower city in the dreemon of the porthern gate. The parp clatter of horses' hoofs upon the bugh road suddenly disturbed my poughts. I did not wish to attract sten ion, so stepped back into the corper of a building. Coming up the greet was a knight followed by two the king's guards. He was a mere and made a brave show in his glittering sigmor. He did not look a formiable opponent, and I dould not see a mark of past combats. A carpet night, still he was young and pleasat p look upon, and I watched him Is be came without feeling any parculer interest in him. He was almost we with me when he drew rein and gaited for the men to overtake him. le pointed apparently to the fortress nd isked some question. I could not ear the question not the answer iver, but in turning to speak he gave ne a better view of his face. It was amiliar to me, strangely familiar. I elt convinced that it was not in Yaasara that I had seen him, and if not toust have been in the service of the ringess. No, he was not one of the nights I had known there. Who was



COINTED APPARENTLY TO

What had he come to the eff for? In my restless state of mind his advent made me doubly unxious. I asked no questions; here was no need to, for the news of the stranger

artival was already known. "Don'll have an opportunity before long Clinton, of repaying your ene miles for putting you in prison," said

one. "Oh! How so?". knight has just come to the pal ace with news.!'

From the rebel camp I saw better pausing through the streets. What news does he bring?" You're in too great a hurry, Clinton They say the king will not talk of business tonight, so the pews will not be told until tomorrow. Who was the anight? Did you know him?".

Who was this knight who, coming from the princess camp, was allowed to enter the city so freely? The net was closing in upon us, and a sickly

feur took hold of me. (To be continued.)