VORKERS feel better all round for

)" Laxatives ne bowels gently but freely, cleans the pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared

NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark. not yet stocked them, send 25c. ail them.

CHEMICAL COMPANY TED, MONTREAL 21



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed Tender for Extension to Wharf at Lion's Head, Ont, will be received until 4 P.M., on Tuesday, April 16, 1912, for the construction of an Extension to Wharf at Lions Head, Bruce County, Ont.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. G. Sing, Esq. District Engineer, Coniederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont., H. Lamb, Esq., District Engineer, Windsor, Ont., and on application to the Postmaster at Lion's Head, Ont.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and; signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be

given. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a hartered hank, payable to the orher of the Honourable the Minister Public Works, equal to ten per entrolly .c.) of the amount of the ender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract, when called upon to do so, or fail to complete he work contracted for. If the ender be not accepted the cheque.

will be returned. The Department does not bind tsell to accept the lowest or any

> R. G. DESROCHERS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawal, March .15th, 1912.

Newspapers will not be paid for, this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the De-

Father of Midget Drop. Dead. Stratford, March 25 .- One day over 70 years, Christopher Dennington suddenly seized with heart failur while uptown on Saturday afternoon with his two sons, William and Same uel, dropped dead. Samuel is now 🛊 years of age, and is claimed to be the smallest Canadian born living in the Dominion being only 3 feet 9 inches

Actor Ended Life on Liner. New York, March 25.-Charles Stering, an ing actor, who was com-ng to America to fill an engagement, tilled himself on the Cunard lines ampania, which arrived in port yes erday morning. Sterling thot himself . Saturday morning nad was buried sea the same evening.

Change of Address. Subscribrs when ordering a change of midress should give the old as well is the new p.o. address.

A WOMAN'S WAY TO GET RELIEF

TYNESIDE, P. O., ONT. I received your sample of Gin Pills

and after using them, I felt so much better that I got a box at my druggiste and now I am taking the third box. The pain across my back and kidneys has almost entirely gone and I am better than I have been for years. I strong advise all women who suffer from Pain in the Back and Weak Kidneys, to try Gin Pills". Mrs. T. HARRIS.



Gin Pills contain the well ki dicinal properties of Gin as well as curative agents-but do not alcohol. Gin Pills are guaranteed largest wholesale drug house in British Empire to give complete faction or money refunded 50 6 for \$2.50—sample free if you National Drug and Chemical Canada, Limited, Dept. If the bowels are constitu National Lazy Liver Pills, 250

TORTURED BY BILIOUSNESS

AND TERRIBLE SICK HEADACHES

Both Completely Cured by "Fruit-a-tives"

DRESDEN, Ont. July 17th, 1910. "I was a dreadful sufferer for many years from Sick Headaches and Biliousness, or Torpid Liver. I tried many fremedies and physicians, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I finally used 'Fruit-a-tives' and after the first box. I was so much better that I continued using these fruit tablets and they have entirely cured me.

"I certainly can recommend "Fruita-tiles" to anyone who suffers from Headaches, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble. " MRS. ISAAC VANSICKLE. Thousands of people have had the same experience as Mrs. VanSickle. They have tried doctors and taken all sorts of medicine, only to find that "Fruit-a-tives." is the one and only reinedy that actually cures these

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices, and is the greatest Liver Cure ever discovered. It acts directly on Liver, Kidneys and Skin-sweetens the stomach and purifies the blood. 50c, a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size. 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives

Limited, Ottawa.

HOME STUDY

insunds of ambitions young e are being instructed in dr homes by our Home Study You may finish at college you desire! Pay whenever you Thi ty Years' Experience Hangest Trainers in Canada. Enterany day. Positions guaranteed If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for particulars. No vacation

Drangeville Business College. Geo. Spotton, President

Specially arranged courses at NORTHERNA

Owen Sound, Ont. ermit you to begin any time. Large experienced staff, best equipped college in Canada. Catalogue Free.

C. A. Fleming, F. C. A., Principal D Rleming. - - Secretary

your Earning Power attending the Popular TORONTO, ONT.

place in Canada | for High. Grade Business Education. Enter Open all year. Catalogue

SHELBURNE

heliurne is likely to have a is season this summer. It is aid that the Canadian Pacific will fulld a new station to cost about \$9000 and that the Governmen will erect a new postoffice to cost about \$10,000.

During the big snow storm on Friday last Wycliffe Brett, of Princese, the automobile expert, amikal the natives by taking some of them out for a ride in his automobile. They had lots of sport too force for them they returned 16 more comfortable quarters. Free Press.

BABY TERRIBLY SCALDED.

Relieved by Zam-Buk

Doctor Agreed Zam-Buk was Rest Possible Treatment."

Mrs Albert Sawyer, of Midland Ont.) says: "While living in Brantford last winter my little son spilled a vessel of boiling water over his neck. He was ferribly scalded, and we immediately called in a doctor. The deatment did not seem to give the child wase or heal the terrible scalds, so alter a week's trial we got some Zam-Buk and applied it. It gave the child ease almost immediately, and after a few days use the scalds seemed

to be getting along finely. To make quite sure that all was right, however, we called in a second doctor. He said everything was going along splendidly, the scalds were healing and the little one would soon be quite recovered. Then we told him Zam-Buk was what we were using, and he said we could use nothing better ZamiBuk worked a complete cure."

Mrs. S. Smith and Mrs. J. H. Teakle, of 73 Brock St., Brantford, who knew of the above accident, and what followed, write: "We certify that these facts are true in every detail."

Mothers should know that for burns, all skin diseases, there is nothing to equal Zam Buk. That was the opinion of the doctor connected with the above case, and is the opinion of hundreds of other doctors the world over. Zamis obtainable from all druggists and stores 50c box, or Zam-Buk Co.

The Knight Of the Silver Star

A Romance of Drussenland By PERCY BREBNER

Copyright, 1907, by R. F. Fenno &

CHAPTER XVI. WENT to O'Ryan. When I met him he said: "I've made a discovery. Verrall."

"So have I." "The same, perhaps."

"A, lot has happened since I was in Ladasara last, or else l'didn't keep my ears wide enough open when I was here. For a long time past Vasca has been in treaty with the king. At a favorable opportunity he is to deliver up the princess to her enemies." "The scoundrel!"

"It is likely. I hurried here to find

"There's a regular conspiracy. Vasca only one of the scoundrels. There ire dozens of them at the princess' court, and there are hundreds of men ready to desert at the count's bidding. In Yadasara Vasca has many friends and, it is said, may play a double game with the king, openly serving him while he waits his opportunity to dehrone him and reign in his stead A pretty piece of villainy, eh. Verrall?"

"And our position. O'Ryan?" "Faith, it's much the same to vhoever wins. We stand to lose. verheard that the time to accomplish his villainy is ripe. It is to be done t once. Verrall: how I don't kingw. but it's quite likely we shall hear tomorrow." 'Quite," I answered "Now the com-

ng of the knight is explained." 'The coming of what knight?" I told him what had happened that

"You did not recognize him?" he asked. "No. His face is familiar, but I do ot know who he is."

"Some archer perhaps tricked out as knight. "Can we reach the top of the wall from the roof of this house?"

"Yes." 'And drop down?" What would be the use of

"We should be free." We might if we happened to get killed. We should probably only break our legs, and that wouldn't help us much." "We could use a rope."

"The wall is guarded night and day. There is a sentry always behind this house." He crossed to a window which commanded a view of the wall. There is always one stationed there. Just now there are two."

"Well, man, suggest something. We are wasting valuable time." I said somewhat irritably. "Let's go and eat."

Food was upon the table ready for but Bridget was sullen. O'Ryan. attempted to make the conversation general and did his best to be humor-



Synorsis of Canadlan North-West Land Regulations

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion driving through snow banks about land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan Two left deep. As the storm got or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of in tending homesteader.

Duties.-Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land n each of three years. ' A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.-Must reside upon the nomestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn home-

stead patent) and cultivate fifty

acres extra. A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties .- Must reside six months in each of three years, culcuts, scalds, bruises, eczema, piles, and tivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication

paid for.

of this advertisement will not be him. 1631-56

ons. Bridget was not to be cajoled. and there was no smile in me. "Perhaps you're right." he said sud

lenly after laughing at one of his own sallies. "It's not a time to be merry. and, faith, my tankard's empty." "Our friend here is in danger, Bridget." said O'Ryan, leaning back after a long draft.

"What kind of danger?" she asked. "We don't quite know." he answered. The fact is, Bridget the king has strange fancies, which vary often in accordance with what he sups upon It may be that I shall not be able to convince the king how mistaken he is if he is inclined to think ill of Clinton. and in that event the best thing Clinton can do is to get out of his maj-

"Easier to speak of than it is to do." she replied. "I never yet heard of a man escaping if the king was bent upon his punishment."

"Our friend Clinton may be the first to do so," said O'Ryan. "Being first is not always the place one would choose, but it's a position somebody must always occupy. Think you there is a rope handy long enough to reach from the top to the bottom of the

"I think I could find the rope." "Very well. Now, is there a ring in the roof firm enough to fix this rope to-firm enough to bear the weight of man?"

"Then we'll fix the tope in case of cessity." "The sentry will see you."

"I have a better way, she said suddenly. "I have been washing clothes today. I will hang them to dry I can fix the rope and let it be hidden under some of the clothes Does your friend go tonight?" "No."

Bridget left u "Why not tonight?" I asked.

"That road's the last resource," he answered. "It will be the most dangerous way you're ever traversed The way you got into this country was child's play to the road you'll take out of Yadasara if you have to use the rope. Patience: we're not caught yet. This knight who came today may be a friend. Before we act it will be well to know that he has not come from the princess with a message for us."

"I should know him." "She may have to use strange messengers if she is surrounded by treach

"How was it the knight entered Yadasara so easily?" I asked. "Since some about the princess are friends of the king some about the

king may be friends of hers. Treachery was never yet one sided. Fill your tankard," he said, pushing me

Next morning early I took occasion to follow Bridget on to the roof. The sentry was on the wall, standing by a raised battlement, which formed a kind of sentry box. He was a man 1 merning or, and be chaffed me for my devotion to Mistress Bridget. I laughed and asked him if he would change places with me.

"If | were sure the captain were on duty," he answered.

"And there's another rou'd have to think of," said Bridget as she lifted some clothes to show me where the rope tay curled ready for use . It was deftly done, and I no longer questioned her good will toward me

The wall rose only about six feet above the roof, and, casually asking permission of the sentry :1 clambered up. I was anxious to measure the height of the wall with my eye to see what the ground immediately below was like and to look at the surrounding country.

"An impregnable city," I said. "Yes, answered the sentry, "and this is one of the lowest parts of the

I nodded him a farewell, hoping he would not be the sentry when the time came for me to go. "Sharp eyes and wide ears, remem-

ber," said O'Ryan as I went to the palace. The day passed slowly. The king's revels had been protracted to the early hours of morning, and I doubt not the

generous wine had flowed freely. It was late in the afternoon when the king came. He passed through the charaber in which I was stationed. leaning upon the arm of a friend and cracking some jokes with him as he went. Soon afterward the knight who caused me so much anxiety passed. Either he did not see me or else he had no message for me, for he went

through the room looking neither to right nor left. It was dark when I went off actual duty. The king not having retired. I was not at liberty to leave the palace, so made my way to the guardroom. A kind of cloister, open to the square, ran along outside the guardroom, and, the night being warm, we gathered there, two or three together,

to drink our wine. Suddenly the tramp of men sounded in the square, and I saw O'Ryan at the head of his company. I was seated in such a position that he must have seen me, but he took no notice. It was an unusual thing for him to be there at all. I heard a captain of the guard ask him the reason.

"The king's orders," he answered

shortly Then there was the flare of torches in the square, and the king came out, followed by several knights. I only noticed one particularly, the one who walked beside him, the strange knight who had come to the city yesterday. I saw the king whisper to him, and the knight's eyes wandered round the square in search of some one,

With my comrades I had risen to my feet and stood waiting. The king did not look toward me, but the knight did and our eyes met. Then he turned to the king and spoke to

"Perhaps it is no sight for such eyes

yours," I heard the king say tire if you will."

The knight bowed and crossed the square toward one of the entrances to the palace. There he paused.

There is a traitor among use Guard the square well. We shall find a short way of dealing with him. It is easy to play the traitor, but he shall find it difficult to bear the punish-

Escape seemed impossible, but that short method the king spoke of came as a tonic to me and gave me the courage of desperation. I saw O'Ryan with his company waiting for the king's command. I saw the knight still at the palace entrance regarding the scene as he might have watched an interesting comedy. Who was he? Surely it was he who had betrayed me. There was a pause-a silence which

me quickly, straight and without hesitation. He knew exactly the spot where I stood. "Seize the traitor," Clinton!" and his arm shot out, pointing at me as he

seemed long. Then the king looked

It was no time to blead. My sword was in my hand in a moment and I rushed to the open side of the square. It never occurred to me that save my life, but I might escape the fortiless I looked to see O'Ry: n rush to fight his way out with me. but he did not do so. Instend be gave a word of command to his company and lead ing them, roared as be came:

"For the king's honor! Seize

traitor!" I was betrayed indeed, and by man I had trusted ! dashed daward. That the command to arrest me had suddenly gave me the advantage for a moment. Those about we had no time to lay hands upon me half across the space toward my only hope of escape before a man within reach of my word, and I seemed to be surrounded.

"Take him alive" I heard cry. The devil who cried it was beme. The devil was O'Ryan! Into the thick of my enemies always a little space before me cleared by the swing of my weapout. Yet they closed in upon me. Hands behind attempted to hold me, but shook them off.

They rushed in upon me on every I struck right and left with my sword. I struck out with my left arm. I struggled forward. My ene mies fell back from me. Only one man seemed to stand between me and freedom. I cut him from my and sprang over him as he fell.

"Take him alive!". The cry was behind me. My ene mies were behind me, and I rushed mady through the streets of the city. I did not know the city well, and to my dismay I soon discovered that I had traveled in a circle. Suddenly a man across the street beckoned to me. It was the strange knight. He led me ow passage and through door but a few moments before my pursuers rashed past. O'Ryan, it seemed, was the traitor, not the

strange knight. "I believed that it was you who had betrayed me. I have wronged you." I said.

have a message for you from a woman who loves you well," said the strange knight, "so well indeed that your heart is her only home, and thus she enters it."

The last words were bissed out as a swift blow struck me 1 was saved from death by the mailed shirt I wore. I knew the strange knight now-Lady

She threw her arms around me and called to my pursuers. I had to tear myself from her. She staggered backward and fell. I escaped into the next street and soon found myself opposite O'Ryan's house.

There were lights within. Two, or three torches were before the door, throwing grotesque shadows of men standing there, and in the street to the left and to the right were torches. The place was well watched.

I drew back into the passage down which I had come and considered my position. O'Ryan knew of the rope, and since he had turned traitor it was probably no longer in its place ready for use.

The more I weighed the possibilities so much the more did it seem to me that my only escape lay through the house opposite. There was another fact which hurried my decision. I of enemies who had been scouring the city in search of me. If a desperate effort was to be made now was the time to make it. I gripped my sword firmly, made certain that the dagger in my belt could be easily drawn and then, with a prayer for safety, dashed across the street.

The men before the door were taken by surprise, as I had calculated, but they recovered themselves more quickly than I had expected. I was not well within the doorway before the air was filled with shoutings and the darkness with rushing men.

"Take him alive! Take him alive!" I dashed into the passage and sprang up the stairs, but I had little start in the race. My or ties were upon the steps behind a and that I might not be struck in the back I was forced to turn upon them. It was a moment in which a man forgets the sacredness of human life. The first who sprang toward me fell back, with arms widespread, clutching at nothing in the air. his soul leaping into the enseen ere his body lay still. A second fell toward me flat upon his face. A third spun round and then pitched headforemost into the crowd of shouting men below. Step by step I mounted backward, my face to the enemy, my sword red from point to hilt, the perspiration standing heavy upon my face and arm.

"What is all this?" The voice behind me nearly took in off my guard.

"Out of the way, old woman! "Strike him down!" "Her husband shall cudgel her pre

Shouting, they rushed at me again. Bridget was behind me, but she did not come close enough to hinder his defense. I thought I heard her grow with satisfaction as my foremost fores reeled back down the steps. retreated upward.

"The rope!" she whispered. "Still there?" "Yes."

She might be deceiving me, but/he manner (sounded, honest. How was she still my friend when her husbard was so vile a traitor to friendship?

CHAPTER XVII. AKE him alive!". came the

the sentinel." Bridget's words put new conrais into me i stayed another rush and then sprang backward. I was almost at the top of the stairs now.

O'Ryan pushed his way through the crowd below, jumped across the body of the last man who had fallen and came at me. Had a dash to the roof meant absolute safety at that moment I do not think I should have taken it My greatest dnemy in the world was before me. Revenge and death poised the scales equally. It was his life or mine now. Those below seemed to recognize the supreme moment Thet did not follow, but gave the captala free fighting room! I had the advantage in position, but his arm was fresh. Engaging me swiftly, he press

never seen him handle his wenpon sy well before. With his eyes fixed on mine b watched his opportunity With a swift stroke he put my sword aside and sprang at me even to the step of which I was standing. "For heaven's sake wound the, Ver

ed me sorely. My mad longing for re-

venge drew an oath from me as be

parried my thrusts skillfully I had

rall!" he whispered. I had done so almost before the words were spoken, how badly I did not know. He fell back into the arms of his comrades so heavily that I thought death had ended our acquaint anceship. My sword slipped from my hand, but I drew my dagger and ran to the roof. Bridget stood in my way a moment, but I pushed her aside and was on the roof before my enemies

had time to follow me. I flung the curled rope over the wall and then jumped forward to mee my last enemy, the sentry. He was unprepared and knew not how des perate a man he had to deal with. He



"A SWIFT SLASH OF MY DAGGER arm, and he pitched from the wall like heard the distant cries of other bands a log thrown out into space. My foes reached the roof as I grasped the rope and went over:

"A rope-cut it!" "No! After him!" shouted a dozen voices in answer,

I had slipped down halfway, I suppose, when the words arrested me. dozen could follow by the rope. I could fight against odds no longer. Only a dagger was in my hand, a us weapon against odds. The rope above me swayed. My first adversary wan already sliding toward me. WAB prepared; he would not be-all the difference in a fall. I drew my limbs together and then, with a swift slash of my dagger, cut the rope above my head—and fell.

It was well for me that I landed on soft turf. I was cut and bruised, bin's escaped a worse fate. The man whe followed me struck the ground with a sickening thud. He was not dead, but could not rise.

I reached the river and dropped my coat of mail and dagger into the water. I struck out, sore as I was. Soon I became conscious that I was being followed-at least I thought so. I felt a touch from a human hand. I saw a naked man close upon me. I grasped his throat and wrenched it. Then he sank. He was dead. I reached the shore prostrate and insensible.

A gray dawn was glimmering over the mountains of the east when consciousness returned to me. I remembered things slowly. I sat up, and then remembered all that had bappened

ast pight, for the same had brought me to land bad later brought my ghastly companion. He ay at my feet at the edge of the waer, bis face upward, his open, sightess eyes staring at the gray sky.

The thought curried my mind to that other death-that death of creaking winches and toothed machineryand the possibility that occurred to me mede me look at the man more closely. His limbs seemed long and loose. One arm was evidently broken. Could t be a prisoner who had made friend of the executioner and had died so easily? There was a blue park round his neck where h rope had een, Had not Costa said that the weight tied to a corpse slipped somemes? This man, too, had escaped gom Yadasara, but by the way only dead gien took.

that. Yes, weakness meant is spring to my feet. was a fool that. "The roof. There is only ortress. It was light low. Safety for me lay only in the woods. My mentes might know the set of the carren's in the river and seek for my poly a this very spot. I thinked my rms and legs and then made quickly or the woods bellind.

ilt was well that I was wise in time, for oran as I outered the wood I saw pairs of horsenen com ng from the ridge Some went along the river bank, while the others spend in twos and threes faultike over the country. They ald not intend me to escape. I things into the wood, teeping from forden paths, and broke of a stout stick a help me to walk and to serve as a penpon in case of need. It would the a mor defense, if I were once seen the came out from a thick piece of undergriffeth on to a broad furt path and hen drew quickly back again Three soldiers had dismounted not two, dozen yards away and were lying upon a bank

From my leafy ambust I saw two. other horsemen thru into the path. "Nor found yeth" called out one of the three I had figst seen

"Not and never will t answer, and I reformized Costa. "I'd give ligared deat to lay my hands upon him I took a liking to him, and It's hard to know that one has loved a train pring traitor's a man a least," said

"I shouldn't have taken a liking to he hadn't been think he les

We ought to have found his body? The river has that," was the anhir dan't keep the prisoper who died resterdiay." said be companion. "He was wing on the bank, & sorry sight

Presently all five mounted and rode lowis up the path and I rept through. be piderwood again fliouid have been safer that I stopped struck one blow at me and then—Ahi where I was, but maction was imposit was most awful work to do! The blob. Besides, hunger and thirst were ing me found and a stieum I must have southfiel for out of my wiy, for I tome suddenly upon a small clearing. hun built of stout logs was there, nd lafore it was an old woman fac-

na half a dozen hersemen. "Yof ve searched" she There's not a hole where a man could the conceiled What have I to do with oph aghting?"

You have seen no min pass this yay Jalay". 'No 1 was within a

Mis, sput." "Mak you, dame, there is a man kunddring in these woods, and he'll he'll ask you for, rint good Maybe. di you give i this but will be ditheut an owner Were he your son ven you should no

"Maybe not, but I'd shance that and ige him food if"-The horseman muttered a threaten ing both, turned and left the old wo min standing at her that door. As from as they were out of sight she Rook her fist at them. The netlon pade me wonder if I could trust her. Within the but doubtless were food and wink, and both I sarely needed; orhans, too, a corner where I could est a little.

She stood at the door for a few mo-

pents and then came to the side of

he but to pick up a bundle of sticks. was risky, but I was almost faintg for want of food. Holding up my hand in warning, I epped into the clairing. She saw me nd let the sticks full, but she did not

"They are for the king," I whispered. am for the princess. Who is your n for?" The princess." She beckoned me to follow her, and

ter a sound.

entered the but.

You shall eat first and if you will, l me the tale afterward." t was frugal fare she set before me, ich a pottage that at other times my omach might have turned against. at now enjoyable as the dainty feast an ppicure, and then I told her a bled version of my story, true ough in particulars, but wanting in

You're a brave man, she said. "My n would have need so for he is a ave man too. Now let me look at for wounds. Living in the woods, wo women find strange herbs." She could not have used me more aderly had I been her son. In the

dst of her work she stopped sudden-She had quick ears. "They are returning." Good mother, give me some weapand my life shall stand between

em and you." There is a better way, she answer-"Come with ma." The led me into it small back room

dipushing some laggots back from. corner opened a trap. "It's a well." she hild, "but it's someing more. Catch hold of the rope, ing at arm's length and your feet will

(To be continued.)

a ledge. It is the floor of a little