By Henry Lawson

Australia's Favorite Author Dave Regan, Jim Bently, and Andy Page were sinking a shaft at Stony Creek in search of a rich gold quartz reef which was supposed to exist in the vicinity. There is always a rich reef supposed to exist in the vicinity; the only questions are whether it is "Run, Andy, run!" they shouted back ten feet or hundreds beneath the surface, and in which direction. They fool!" Andy turned slowly, and look-In melted tallow to make it water and nicked the fring end of the fuse tight, get the drill-hole as dry as possible, drop in the cartridge with some ting properly. dry dust, and wad and ram with stiff clay and broken brick. Then they'd legs started before his brain did, and light the fuse and get out of the hole he made after Dave and Jim. And the and wait. The result was usually an dog fo wed Andy.

sgly pot-hole in the bottom of the shaft and a half a barrow-load of broken rock.

There was plenty of fich in the local made after lave and Jim. And the lady was slow and heavy, but he had

twenty minutes. The butcher was always willing to give meat in exchange for fish when they caught more than they could eat; but now it was winter, and these fish wouldn't bite. However, the creek was low, just a chair of muddy water-holes, from the hole with a few bucketfuls in it to the size what nool with an average depth of six able pool with an average depth of six or seven feet, and they could get fish by bailing out the smaller holes or stones and threw them at the dog and myddying up the water in the larger. by bailing out the smaller noise or stones and threw them at the dog and as the average sallor in needles, muddying up the water in the larger ran on again. The retriever saw that twine, carvas, and rope. be'd made a mistake about Andy, and rope. Bushmen say that that kitchen left him and bounded after Dave. Bushmen say that that kitchen proving out of the sides of its head. Dave, who had the presence of mind and if you got pricked you'd know it. to think that fuse's time wasn't up yet, away, the remains of the nasty yellow made a dive and a grab for the dog, dog were lying against the paling as Dave said. Andy took off his boots, tucked up his trousers, and went into a hole one day to stir up the mud with his head, and he knew it. Dave scoped one out with his hand and got pricked, and he knew it too; his arm swelled, and the pain-throbbed up into swelled, and the pain throbbed up into

He thought the thing cut, and Andy
Page worked it out. Andy usually put
Dave's theories into practice if they
were practicable, or bore the blame for
the failure and the chaffing of his

The retriever, finding the front door

The retriever, finding the front door the failure and the chaffing of his mates if they weren't.

He made a cartridge about three times the size of those they used in the rock. Jim Bently said it was big enough to blow the bottom out of the river. The inner skin was of stout calico; Andy stuck the end of a six-foot piece of fuse well down in the powder and bound the mouth of the bag firmly to it with whipcord. The idea was to sink the cartridge in the water with the open end of the fuse! attached to a float on the surface, ready for lighting. Andy dipped the cartridge in melted beeswax to make it watertight. "We'll have to leave it some time before we light it," said their scare when we put it in, and come nosing round again; so we'll sand ti well watertight."

Bound the come when we put it in, and son fool, in hurried tones, and wanting to know what the blazes he came here for.

Round the cartridge Andy, at Dave's suggestion, bound a strip of sail canvas-that they used for making waterbags—to increase the force of the ex pags—to increase the force of the ex-plosion, and round that he pasted layers of stiff brown paper—on the plan of the sort of fireworks we called "gun-crackers." He let the paper dry in the sun, then he sewed a covering two thicknesses of canvas over it, of two thicknesses of canyas over it, dog-and stated out and across the and bound the thing from end to end yard, still sticking to the cartridge, with stout fishing-line, Dave's schemes Half-way across the yard the yellow with stout fishing-line. Dave's schemes were elaborate, and he often worked his inventions out to nothing. The my dropped the cartridge, gave one cartridge was rigid and solid enough terrified yell, and took to the bush. The now—a formidable bomb; but Andy rellow dog followed ' a to the fence and Dave wanted to be sure. Andy and then ran back to ... e what he had sewed on another layer of canvas, dipped the cartridge in melted tallow twisted a length of fencing-wire round it as an afterthought, dipped it in tallow again and stood it carefully against a tent-peg, where he'd know and yellow logs—that slip after you where to find it, and wound the fuse in the dark, nip your hee's and vanish loosely round it. Then he went to the without explaining-and yapping, yelpcamp-fire to try some potatoes which were boiling in their jackets in a billy, and to see about frying some chops for dinner. Dave and Jim were at work in the claim that morning. They had a big, black, young re-

triever dog-or rather an overgrown pup, a big, foolish, four-footed mate, who seemed to take life, the world, his two-legged mates and his own inatinct as a huge joke. He'd retrieve got up from Sydney: and the cartanything; he carted back most of the ridge had been excellently well made. camp rubbish that Andy threw away. They had a cat that died in hot weather, and Andy threw it a good distance away in the scrub; and early one morning the dog found the cat, after it had been dead a week or so, and carfust inside the tent-flaps, where it could best make its presence known when the mates should rise and begin to sniff suspiciously in the sickly smothering atmosphere of the summe

He watched Andy with great interes all morning making the cartridge, and hindered him considerably, trying to help; but about noon he went off to the claim to see how Dave and Jin were getting on, and to come home to dinner with them. Andy saw then coming, and put a panful of mutton chops on the fire. Andy was cook to-day; Dave and Jim stood with their backs to the fire, as bushmen do in all weathers, waiting till dinner should be ready. The retriever went nosing round after something he seemed to have missed.

Andy's brain still worked on the

cartridge; he noticed an empty treacle tin-the sort with the little tin neck or spout soldered on to the top for the convenience of ; or ing out the treacle -and it struck him that this would have made the best kind of cartridgecase: he would only have had to pour in the powder, stick the fuse in through the neck, and cork and seal it

with beeswar. He was turning to suggest this to Dave, whin Dave glanced over his shoulder to see how the chops were doing-and bolted. Jim Bently looked behind him and bolted after

had struck some pretty solid rock, also ed, and there, close behind him, was water which kept them bailing. They the retriever with the c tridge in his used the old-fashioned blasting-powder mount—wedged into his broadest and and time-fuse. They'd make a sausage stillest grin. And that wasn't all. The or cartridge of blasting-powder in a dog had come round the fire to Andy, thin of strong calleo or canvas, the land the loose end of the fuse had mount hewn and hound round the end traited and mount of the strong the mounts. mouth sewn and bound round the end trailed and waggled over the burning of the fuse; they'd dip the cartridge sticks into the blaz. Andy had slit

Andy's legs started with a jolt; his legs started before his brain did, and

There was plenty of fish in the creek, freshwater bream, cod, cat-fish, and tailers. The party were fond of fish, and Andy and Dave of fishing.

Andy would fish for three hours at a mates, as he thought, on for a frolic. Dave and Jim kept shouting back:

"Don't foller us! Don't foller us, you Andy would fish for three nours at a Dave and Jim Kept sajuting pata.

Stretch if encouraged by a "nibble" or "Don't foller us! Don't foller us, you
a "bite" now and then—say, once in
twenty minutes. The butcher was al-

There was a small hotel or shanty There was a small hotel or shanty; horses, which had been "hanging:up" on the creek, on the main road, not far had once, and kept him awake for two hights—only the toothache palin had a "burred edge," Dave said.

Dave got an idea.

"Why not blow the fish up in the blg waterhole with a cartridge?" he said. "I'll try it."

He thought the thing cut, and Andy Page worked it out. Andy usually put to the astonished stare of the publican, like a toothache were sale as a small hotel or shanty; horses, which had been "hanging:up" round the verandah, were galloping from the verandah, were palloping and lated imagination than it did in reality. There were several casual bushnen on the verandah and in the bar. Dave rushed to the bar, banging the door to behind plosion there were expected bushnen of the verandah and in the bar. Dave rushed to the bar, banging the door to behind plosion there were expected bushnen of the verandah and in the bar. Dave rushed to the bar, banging the door to behind the stable who crouched, double up, against it e wall, or rolled

shut against him, had bounded round and a half-caste ushing almlessly and in by the back way, and now round with a direct of cold water. The stood smiling in the Joonway leading publican vehold gilb wife tight from the passage, the cartridge still and begins for my sake, Mary, or I'll completely manufactured or assemble. They burst out of that bar. Tommy

some shut themselves in the stable There was a new weatherboard and corrugated iron kitchen and wash with hi tail, and totted home after house on piles in the back yard, with some women waring clothes inside. Dave and the publican bundled in there and shut the door-the publican cursing Dave and calling him a crim-

kitchen, amongst the piles, but, luckily for thoso inside, there was a victous yellow mongrel cattle-dog sulking and nursing his nastiness under there—a sneaking, fighting, aleving canine whom neighbors had tried for years to shoot or poison. Tommy saw his dan-ger—he'd had experience from this dog-and started out and across the dog caught him and nipped him. Tom-my dropped the cartridge, gave one dropped. Nearly a dozen other dogs came from round all the corners and under the buildings-spidery, thievish coldblooded ! angaroo-dogs, mongrel sheep and cattle do: s, vicious black ing small fry. They kept at a respectable distance round the nasty yellow dog, for it was dangerous to go near him when he thought he had found something which might be good for a dog to eat. He sniffed at the cartridge twice, and was just taking a third cautious sniff when—

It was very good blasting-powdera new brand that Dave had recently Andy was very patient and painstak-ing in all he did, and no 'y as handy

"THESE HARD TIMES"

"The hard times and scarcity of money makes it more important than ever to economize. One way I save on clothes is by renewing the color of faded or out-of-style dresses, coats, stockings, and underwear. For dyeing, or tinting, I always use Diamond Dyes. They are the most economical ones by far Lecause they never fail to product results that make you proud. Why, things look better than new when redyed with Diamond Dyes. They never spot, streak, or run. They go on smoothly and evenly, when in the hands of even a ten-year-old child. Another thing, Diamond Dyes never take the life out of cloth or leave it limp as some dyes do. They de-serve to be called 'the world's finest

S.B.G., Quebec.

Queen of the Netherlands Reviews Troops



Showing Her Majesty Queen Wilhelmina Helena Pauline Mariareigning sovereign of the Netherlands as she leaves the parade grounds near Amsterdam after reviewing the recent army manoeuvres.

as the average sailor ith needles,

fence from a distance. Soveral saddle-horses, which had been "banging-up"

They burst out of that bar. Tommy lam the life out of ye."

Dave decided to applogize later on, another, for, being a young dog, he went bings had settled a bit, and the year was reported at tried to make friends with everybody. went back to camp. And the dog that the bushmen ran round corners, and had done it all—Tommy, the great, idiotic mongrel rciriever-came him, smiling his broadest longest, and reddest smile of amiability, and ap-parently satisfied for one afternoon

Andy chained the dog up securely and cooke some more chops, while Dave went to help Ji out of the hole. - An: most of this is . y, for years The retriever went in under the afterwards, lanky, e 3y-going bush-

From Country to Town Tis strange to me, who long have seen no face

That was not like a book whose every page I knew by heart, a kindly common-

place— faithful age— To wander forth, and view an un-

known race; Of all that I have been, to find no trace.

Not footstep of my by-gone pilgrim-Thousands I pass, and no one stays

To tell me that the day is fair, or rainy— Each one his object seeks with anx-

ious chase, And I have not a common hope with any-Thus like one drop of oil upon a

In uncommunicating solitude Single am I amid the countless many.

—Hartley Coleridge, Poems.

Advice to the Young Bostow thy youth so that thou

navst have comfort to remember if when it hath forsaken thee, and not sigh and grieve at the account there of. Whilst thou are young thou wilt think it will never have an end; but behold, the longest day hath his evening, and that thous shalt enjoy it but once, that it never turns again; use it therefore as the spring time, which soon departeth and wherein thou oughtest to plant and sow all provisions for a long and happy life. —Sir W. Raleigh.

God's House
The universe is God's house. This world is not only the only habitat for the living. In His house are many rooms. Death is only pushing aside

the portieres and passing from one room to another. A Lamp
As one lamp lights another nor

grows less. So nobleness enkindles nobleness. Canada's Radio Industry

According to recent statistics sales of receiving sets in 1930 valued at \$22,776,225. This value was nearly \$22,776,225. This value was nearly \$2,000,000 above the production of the \$2,000,000 above the production of the rear of her evening gown. Men are industry in 1929, although the 1930 of two classes—those who do their production figures were slightly below best work to-day and forget about it. production figures were slightly below best work to-day and forget about it, those of the previous year. Three and those who promise to do their best "Reyci" conferred on the Royal Winters earlier, in 1927, production of to-morrow and forget about it. Most ter Fair by the Governor-General the industry in Canada was valued at people you meet know there is some makes the term equerry perticularly appropriate in the circumstances. The only \$8,759,171. Another measure of thing wrong with the country, but very growth is supplied by the rapid rise in few of them even think they know how the number of receiving sets licensed to right it. in the Dominion. In 1923 the number of licenses for private receiving stations was 9.956, while in 1930 it was 424,146.

The figure given above for sales of

radio receiving sets in Canada in 1930 is taken from a survey made by the Government for members of the Radio Manufacturers Association of Canada Owing to the rapid expansion of the industry, the members of this associa-tion have requested that the service completely manufactured or assemb-led in Canada, while the inventory at



"Is your husband fond of athletic

"Why yes indeed, he just loves to shady grandstand and watch the players perspire."



BABY FRETFUL. RESTLESS? Look to this cause

When your baby fusses, tosses and seems unable to sleep restfully, look for one common cause, doctors say. Constipation. To get rid quickly of the accumulated wastes which cause restlessness and dis comfort, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Castoria, you know, is made specially for children's deli-cate needs. It is a pure vegetable preparation; contains no harsh drugs or narcotics. It is so mild and gentle you can give it to a young infant to relieve colic. Yet it is as effective for older children. Castoria's regulative help will bring

relaxed comfort and restful sleep

to your baby. Keep a bottle on hand. Genuine Castoria always

W. T.

Chart Fletchers CASTORIA CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

has the name:

Owl Laffs

"Dear, to-morrow is our tenth redding anniversary. Shall I kill the -No, let him live. He didn't

bare anything to do with it." Mistress-"Now, Matilda, I want you to show us what you can do to-night. We have a few very special friends

oming for a musical evening." Maid-"Well, ma'am, I ain't done n dogin' to speak of for years, but if ron-all insists upon it, you can put mi down for The Holy City."

It's a simple thing to get too sick to work and still feel just well enough to go fishing. All salesmen are Scotch Something of the look within their when they're payin' their own ex-penses. A real estate agent was denied entrance to Heaven the other day; St. Peter didn't want the place sub-divided. She was just the landlady's daughter, but everyone wanted to know how the land lay. Uneasy lies he face that wears a frown. After careful observation we report that two And I shall gather the little wind flownay possibly live as cheaply as one, out not as quietly.

Teacher-"What cow is best known or the amount of milk it gives?" Johnny-"Magnesia."

Teacher—"Magnesia?"

Johnny—"Yessum, all the drug tores sell milk of magnesia."

Fond Father-"Wasn't that nice? You like having a ride on father's knee, eh?" Small Son-"Not bad, but I'd rather ride on a real donkey."

The hardest thing for a wife to for-ive a husband is having him call the evening meal "supper" if the company present is snobblish. Then there's the sap who wanted to weed the garden, That is his tragedy. Woman understands man. That is also his tragedy. The modern woman's idea of showing backbone is to h ve no waist in the

Miss Cutey Funnyface, of Brushville, says that anybody easily discouraged has no business opening a beauty parlor.

double-barrel if he wants t' get 'em all

Carl—"Do you believe in the old dage about marrying in baste and repenting at leisure?" Jake-"No, I don't. After a man narries he has no leisure."

A good loser is one who feels like you would have felt had you won. Very few big jobs are held by men who honk and honk in a traffic jam. The modern girl isn't affected by the movies. They go in one eye and out the other. A man never knows what a woman thinks of him; he only thinks he does.

Seaplane to Be Used

On Jungle Journey When Commander G. M. Dyott takes off in another month or so to explore the Brazilian jungles in the Malta Grasso region to the north of the Xingu River he will not only be returning to familiar ground, where he sought three years ago to find some trace of Colonel P. H. Fawcett, who was lost there with two companions in 1925, but he will be returning to a mode of travel in which he was among the pioneers, the airplane. He will take a Bellanca seaplane which will cut laborious canoe trips of weeks to days and make it possible to fix his base at Alta Mira on the lower Xingu, 670 miles from the confluence of that river

Eleven men are expected to comprise the exploring party which he is now organizing at his headquarters in New York. Those already definitely elected, in addition to himself, ar Captain Erskine Loch, a British veteran of the World War; George Rom mill, now attached to the Pan Ameir can Airways in Cuba, who will pilot the plane, and Robert Cutler. Com-plete radio and motion picture equipment will be included in the baggag and plenty of knives and axes for trad ing purposes with the Indians. Com mander Dyott hopes not only to find more definite traces of Colonel Fawcett but to make ethnological and geographical discoveries of importance in the region. Legends of an unknown tribe of Indians living in stone house are strongly current there. The party will make the journey from New York and up the Amazon in a yacht.



Hubby (after heated argument) "My dear, you remind me of a mirror, you are so different' Wifey—"And how so, pray?"
Hubby—"Well, a mirror reflects
without talking and you talk without reflecting."

Strength The strength of a man consists in finding out the way in which God is going, and going in that way too. Henry Ward Beecher.

I Shall Walk Today

By Grace Noll Crowell, in "Scribners. I shall walk to-day upon a high green

hill, I shall forget the wails and the roofs of the town;
This burden, strapped to my back, shall be meloo And I shall leave it there when I come

COKT.

Warm is the kill upon which I shall walk today;

Gold is the sun upon the close cropped grass, And something of the peace of grazing sheep

Shall permeate my being as I pass: eres

Of upland pastures, and of clean wind The tranquil, trusting look of these who know And shepherd watches, I shall make my own.

ers there.
And press their sweetness upon my heart to stay,

Then I shall go back to the walls and the roofs of the town, Stronger than I have been for many

Equerry Building

"Equerry Building" is the name pre-ferred by the Royal Winter Fair for its magnificent modern accommodation for 1,200 of the best horses in Can-ada and the United States. The plainer word "stables" does not properly convey an idea of the purpose or the splendour of the building. The horses -aristocrats of blue blood, some of them valued at \$10,000 and \$20,000but couldn't distinguish between the are as much on display while resting weeds and plants, so he turned the in the stalls as in the show ring, and they can be just as interestingly viewleft. Man does not understand woman. ed by the public. Such a distinctive place deserves the distinguishing stands man. That is also his tragedy. name, and the Oxford English dictionary-the last court of appeal in con rent English—supplies it in its defin tion of equerry as follows: "The stab les belonging to a royal household."

The right to the use of the word

appropriate in the circumstruces. The building will be fittingly inaugurated at the opening of the Winter Fair November 18.

Mail and Empire (Toronto) - Ever since the war the Duke of Connaught has spent his Winters at his villa at First Mountaineer — "Wal, I see Cape Ferrat, on the Freuch Riviera, where dake's wife had another datter."

Second Mountaineer — "Yes, that makes six Reckon he'll have t' get a louble-barrel if he walts to louble-barrel if he walts t' get a louble-barrel if he walts t' get a louble-barrel if he walts to louble-barrel i thus emulating the example of the King, who recently gave up a portion of his income because of the national crisis, Canada's former royal governor general sets a standard of citizenship which, if followed in this country, wil this year diminish the size of the Cana dian colonies in Florida and California

Human Life

When all is done, human life is, at the greatest and the best, but like a forward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet, till it fall asleep, and then the care is over .- Sir William Temple.

The World

The world, which took but six days to make, is like to take six thousand to make out.—Sir Thomas Browne.



Baby's own SOAP It's Best for You and Boby too

O GET RID OF CONSTIPATION

Use Dr. Carter's famous Little Liver Pills. Entirely Vegetable. Gentle but effective. No bad after effects. For 60 years they have given quick relief from Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Indigestion, Acidity, Bad Com-plexions.

25c & 75c red packages

Ask your druggist for CARTER'S IEEE PILLS LOST 30 lbs. FAT IN 3 MONTHS

AT THE AGE OF 40 "I was very stout, and I have taken Kruschen Salts for 3 months, and have reduced from 212 lbs. to 182 lbs. (age 40). I am a hearty cater, and have never dieted in any way. Also I have been taking Kruschen salts."—T.H.

That is an instance of Kruschen succeding without assistance. But if any fat person will be satisfied with a moderate diet, and will take one half teaspoon of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning—they can lose fat in just the same way.

same way.

This is what Kruschen Salts docs— This is what Kruschen Salts does—
it cleans out the impurities in your
blood by keeping the bowels, kidneys
and liver in splendid working shape,
and fills you with a vigor and irreless
energy you'd almost forgotten had
existed—you get the needful exercise.

As a result, instead of planting yoursell in an easy chair every free moment
and letting flabby fat accumulate, you
feel an unge for activity that keeps you
moving around doing the things you've
always wanted to do and needed to do
to keep you in good condition.

ISSUE No. 43-'31

Classified Advertising

A N OFFER TO EVERT INVENTOR.

A List of wanted inventions and full intermation sent free. The Earnest Company, North Faten Attorneys, 273 dank Street Ottawa Carada

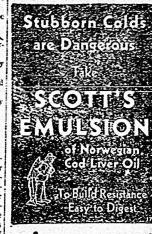
MINE POR SALE FOR SALE-PURE NOVA COTIA mick. My customers won surequestakes and firsts. Chicary. Fortland, 20th holm Mink Shows, 1526. Limited number to book. Suitsfaction at Nova Scotta's cidest minkery. Brook Eink Parm. West Middle Piner, Nova Scotta.

DOGS FOE SALE

COON DOG, YOUNG, FAST, SILENT
Oraller, load tarker; treed 15 cocas
last Fall. Scotch, English Collie pups,
2 menths, strents natural-born beelers.
Trained cattle dogs. Trained for, deer
Leunds. Wilfrid Zeron, Morrisburg, Ont.

PATIENCE

How poor are they who have not patience! What wound did ever heal but by degrees. - Shake meare.







DAIN Comes

WHAT many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes the acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali in water neutralizes instantly many times that much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go, get a small bottle to try.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. 50c a bottle—any drug store. (Made in Canada.)





She Dances on"Bad Days"too

SHE never watches the calendar ... never has to "break" a date. She dances ... and enjoys it.

The modern girl has learned how to ease those "trying times". A few days before :: you'll find her tak-ing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Gone are those headaches : those backaches : :: those morbid; stay-at-home blues: Won't you buy a box of the new tablets? They're so easy to take : 11 and you'll feel so much better,

Lydia E. Pinkhami