Tea is an Every-day Luxury

STEADFASTLY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Black, Mixed or Natural Green.

ing as he thought of his poor old friend plodding slowly to Mapleden. Incidentally he felt a little bit sorry for Mr. William Green. He was awaked next morning, after a somewhat restless night, by the

sounds of an unwonted noise downstairs, and lay in amazement listening to a hum of excited voices knuckles rapped on his dor, and the voice of Mrs. Church much agitated, requested him to rise and attire himself.

she didn't want me to know. Then she fust called out 'Good-night,' and

Captain Barber supported himself for a moment by the handle of his door, and then in . dazed way blundered into his room. He was a goodhearted man in a way, and pushing open the little casement he thrust out his head and sighed with genuine feel-

went off as fast as you please."

He war out of bed at that and looking from the window. A small coup of children stood in the road outside the house, while Joe and the cook with their arms on the fence were staring hard at his parlor window, occasionally varying the proceed-ings by a little conversation with the people next door, who were standing in their front garden. In a state of considerable agitation he hurriedly Nibletts watched the proceedings from dressed himself and went downstairs.

His sitting-room was full. who worshipped wealth and position, Banks, looking very tired, was sit-sidled up to him, and with much defering-salts at intervals, and staring He made such a favorable impres-sion that Captain Barber, who was in was huddled in a corner smiling a semi-maudlin mood, took him by the sheepishly behind Captain Nibletts

tant boat only served to emphasise good-looking bachelors Mr. Green Several of Mrs. Banks's relatives was sympathy itself, and for some began speaking at once, assisted by "Looks quiet," said Captain Nib- time sat silently evolving various some of the neighbors. The substance schemes for the deliverance of his of their remarks was that a man, whose polite tongue hid the falseness Captain Nibletts returning to the of his heart, had lured Mrs. Banks for a four-mile walk to Mapleden late the ber me an' my sister bringing 'im here consulation. A ray of hope illuminat- preceding night under the pretence that Captain Barber, who was evidently hale and hearty, was lying ill at the "Cauliflower." They demanded and his exemplary punishment by the sary that it contain about half of the ening the air and breaking its force. voice rendered husky with excitement. law.

"What 'ave you got to say to this?" tion tempered by fear.

of the kind."

"She was standing at the door a

I passed," said Mr. Green, nervously, a result much good grain and other the presence of trees within view, at "Next day," said Barber, in thrilling "and I asked her to go for a walk seed is sown in mud that allowed it the expense of a neighbor. tones, as he placed his fore-finger on with me." the other's arm, "I refuse to believe "Lawk-a-mussy me!" screamed the factory crop.

"and then I s'pose she found it was ing moisture supply, two points have results from such shelter, while those Captain Nibletts fingered his beard. later than she thought, and she be- to be considered, namely, dispersion who take note of the results of such "It don't seem to be the sort of trick gan to make a fuss."

audience. "That's 'er look-cut," observed Cap- "You did make a fuss," said Mr.

tain Barber, with much composure. Green. "All I know is she won't wake me. I "O' course I made a fuss when I of excess moisture from the soil, but safe farming conditions the land owndare say she'll come on to your place. found out how I had been deceived, in the matter of retaining moisture or ers should start planting as soon as

Wimmen wot sets their caps at men You were here when he came, Mrs. supplying it there are other means possible. wot don't want 'em set at 'em must Church, weren't you?"

"You give me half an hour, sir," about it," said the housekeeper, of these, and another not very often said Mr. Green, impressively, "and freezingly. then you can come on as soon as you "I insist upon your speaking," said

(To be continued.)

What Belgium Wants,

At a meeting held at Paris in Janu- people are more concerned in preventation of Belgian workmen M. Vander- in its conservation in the soil, it is revelde of the Belgian Cabinet, himself cognized that there are two ways by a Socialist, read from a manifesto is- which loss of water from the soil hapsued by his countrymen, the victims pens. In the first place the water of German slavery, as follows: "What- absorbed by the root diffused through ever be our tortures we want peace the cell system of stems and leaves, The other, not without a little trep- only with the independence of our and evaporates through the breathing idation, walked towards his house, and country and the triumph of justice." pores of the leaf. In the next place als to applaud this heroic stand as it from the surface of the soil. Both is to condemn, even impatiently, the kinds of evaporation are increased by table, and after a moment's survey he agitators for peace who afford the high temperature, dryness of the at-As a rule he was careless about such trigues a golden opportunity for ser- evaporation is most rapid in hot, dry

> calm air. About the only man who can afford to believe all he hears is the man who

> > 2 and 5 lb. Cartons-

10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

age of shelter belts in the form of In order that soil may do its best trees, is pointed out by scientists, the his immediate dismissal from the ship for the average farm crop it is neces- tree belts obviously cooling and moist-

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DMA CONTROLL

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than cultivation of the top soil, pos-

in times of drought.

water that it is possible for it to hold. The total removing of forest trees, When saturated a heavy clay soil will from a country that is naturally wooddemanded Captain Barber of the vil- hold 40 pounds of water, and it is ed is a mistake from more than one generally agreed that 18 per cent. of point of view, and is a sign of too "It isn't true, sir," said Mr. Green, water in soil is more favorable to much desire for immediate cash rerespectfully. "I didn't say anything plant growth. A practical farmer turns through cultivated crops, on the needs no measure or scales to tell part of the farmers, without consid-"Wot did you say then?" inquired him when his land is in fit condition eration for the future. There are few Captain Barber, in a voice which the for sowing, but many a one fails to people that prefer a treeless stretch company thought far too mild for the attach sufficient importance to the of country, as a place to live in but, necessity for this fit condition, and as nearly all, wish to have the benefit of

no chance of developing into satis- The planting of wind breaks is becoming more general in the North-"We went for a nice little stroll," The season of 1915 was proof of the continued the graceless Mr. Green, fact that in the matter of command-recognize, at least, the comfort that and retention of moisture. To attain practice see that their crops benefit to play on a woman," he expostulat- "Me, at my time o' life?" demand- both ends drainage and mulching have from the presence of the trees. Sheltif anything more or better than drain- in many parts of Old Ontario, and in age can be made use of or the removal order to maintain comfortable and

"I would rather not say anything sible of being used: irrigation is one Tramp the Snow Around the Trees.

If no protection has been afforded considered, is the provision of tree to Mr. William Green being sent by like. You'll find the coast clear by the old lady, getting very red in the belts that will help to retain a certain amount of moisture in the atmos- min of this kind, it would be well from phere an so affect the soil beneficially this on to keep the snow firmly trmped around the trunks. Towards In sub-tropical countries, where the spring when the mice began to get quite active and burrow through the snow long distances in search of food, the bark of the young tree is very likely to suffer if it happens to come in their way. When the snow is tramped about the stem, the mice are more inclined to divert their channels where the burrowing is easier, and the tree is spared. It would be a good plan after every snowfall to take a trip through the young orchard and opening the door after a little diffi- It is as natural for normal individu- water is also lost by evaporation, make the snow firm about the trunks the trees. Watch for injury wrought by rabbits also. Sometimes a few fresh twigs cut from the secret agents of dastardly enemy in- mosphere or a high wind. In short, branches and left on the ground will attract the rabbit and spare the tree. -Farmer's Advocate.

> In order to overcome the loss of Women may live longer than men. water through diffusion through stems but, as a rule, they don't live quite and leaves of the plants, the advant- as much.

The Bride's Name;

Or, The Adventures of Cant Fraser

the doorway. Mr. William Green,

parlor a little later found them in close

ed the somewhat heavy features of the

"Me an' this young man have

"He's goin' to call at my place,"

Church that I've been took unwell at

the 'Cauliflower' at Mapleden, and

want to see her, and he's to bring her

I go in and get to bed, and earth-

quakes wouldn't wake me, let alone a

"What good's that goin' to do?" in-

knock at the door. D'ye see?"

put up with the consequences."

He bit off the end of the cigar pres-

match for him, quitted the inn. The

windows and doorway of the "Thorn,"

gazed at the dark road beyond.

thought, of something," he said, in a

Nibletts waited.

ence discussed the dancing.

CHAPTER XIV .- (Cond).

"All places are alike to me," replied the old man, dismally. "I only want to get away, that's all. She an Mrs. Banks are sure to have a turn and try and drag me into it."

He clasped his hands behind his back, and, pausing at a turn of the road, looked down upon the little quay arm to the now deserted parlor, and and Ben. below. Out in the river two or three ensconcing him in a corner, told him "What's all this?" demanded Capsmall craft rode at anchor, while a all his troubles and warned him of tain Barber, in a trembling voice, as babble of cheerful voices from a dis- the pitfalls which beset the feet of his eye met Mr. Green's. the stillness of the evening.

letts, after watching him for some

"I'm thinking of my nevy," said Captain Barber, slowly. "I rememwhen he was three years old, and I 'ad to carry him all the way back. He old man, and, catching sight of the put his arms round my neck, and I can captain, he beckoned him to his side. smell peppermint-ball now."

Captain Nibletts, who did not quite follow him, attributed the outrage to a young couple who had just passed. "I'm all alone now," continued Captain Barber, unheeding, "but I don't continued the other, "and tell Mrs. want to marry. Why not? 'Cos I'm too old, and because it's like beginning where other people leave off." "Well, make up your mind and tell there at once. Arter they've started

her so," said the other. "It wouldn't do any good," said Bar-

ber, dolefully. "Tell her to-night," said Nibletts. Come into the 'Thorn' and have quired the astonished listener. a glass, just so as to warm you up to it, and then get it over."

Captain Barber made no reply, but her story. Green, here, denies of it, horrified Mrs. Banks. turning round led the way slowly too, and sez 'e saw her at the gate back to the inn, and after acknowl- and asks her to go for a walk with edging the respectful salutations of him." the crew of the schooner who were in the bar by ordering the landlady to fill their pots again, led the way into

the parlor and began to charge himself ed; "an' it's four miles to Mapleden. ed the indignant Mrs. Banks of the to be practiced, and it is a question ering belts of trees are now nealed for the interview. That he did not underestimate the difficulties of the ordeal was evident

by the extent of his orders, and Captain Nibletts noted with satisfaction as the evening wore on that the old man's spirits were improving considerably. Twice he sent out instructions to the bar to have the men's mugs replenished, a proceeding which led the grateful crew to express their then." feelings in a neat little speech.

"A very nice-spoken young fel- ented by Captain Barber, and, thanklow," said Captain Barber, approving- ing him effusively as he struck a

He had some more whiskey, and at two captains waited restlessly for the the sounds of a step-dance on the time specified, and then, finishing their ary to protest against enemy deport- ing the evaporation of moisture than brick floor of the adjoining tap-room drinks, went outside, and standing in took up his glass, and, followed by the light which streamed from the



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"It looks all right," said Barber, shaking hands. "Good-night." "Good luck," said Nibletts. culty stood safely inside. The house was quiet and in darkness except for the lamp which stood on the parlor proceeded to shut up for the night.

matters, but to-night no gaoler saw vice. to his bolts and bars more carefully than he did. He returned to the parlor, having made all secure, and lighting his pipe for a few final whiffs before retiring winked at himself sole- can afford to believe all he hears is mnly in the glass. Then fearful that the man who is stone deaf. the housekeeper might return sooner than was expected, he blew out the lamp and smoked in the dark,

He knocked out his pipe at last, and walked slowly and ponderously upstairs He grinned again as he passed the door of the housekeeper's room, and then, with a catch in his breath, clutched heavily at the banister as a soft female voice bade him "Good-

night." Captain Barber, surprised beyond all measure, was unable to speak. "I thought you'd got lost again," said the voice, playfully. "Good-

"Good-night," rejoined the other in hollow tones "Mrs. Banks stay long!" he inquired, pasuing at his

"She went just about half an hour before you came in," replied the housekeeper. "Elizabeth went soon after you did, but her mother stopped on. She went very suddenly when she did go, and was very mysterious about it Not that I want to know her business."

"Mysterious?" faltered the captain. "Some young man came to the door," continued the innocent woman, "and they were talking in a low voice. I don't know who it was, because Mrs. Banks let me see quite plainly that



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slowest in cool, moist weather and

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