ASSAM Teas for Economy

Assam teas are the strongest and richest grown. It is of these teas that Red Rose Tea chiefly consists. That is why it yields the very large number of 250 cups to the pound-at the

cost of about a cent for five cups, and every cup rich, strong, delicious tea.

Kept Good by the Sealed Package



"What's the matter?"

ing faithful officer.

Penrose's reply.

the enemy's trenches.

discipline was in abeyance.

naturally in the confidence of his

superior officers, would have valuable

information to impart. It came upon

him too, like a flash of lightning,

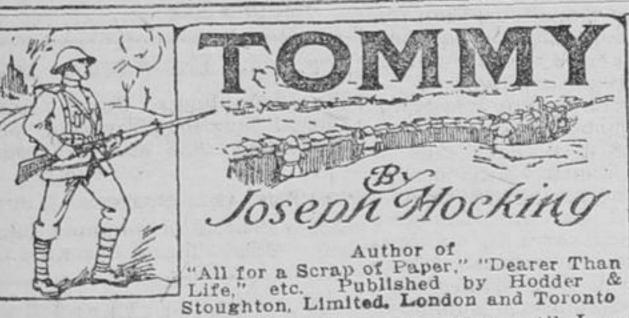
that Waterman had uttered a peculiar

intervening space. That was doubt-

less a prearranged signal between him

and the Germans. If they had heard

the hands of the Germans.



CHAPTER VIII .- (Cont'd.) | "Not until I get at the bottom of Tom recognised the new-comer al- this," said Penrose quietly. been with him in Lancashire, and who mering painfully now. ately after his arrival in Surrey.

would not do a thing without reason, man. "I know Pollard; he's, a level- ever, the German was a big, heavy sir! Make him a prisoner, he's been headed lad, and he would not have man and he also had undergone a giving information to the enemy!" "Prove it!" said Waterman.

"Make him a prisorer, sir; I tell you ing heard the sound of voices, had his weakening grasp. He himself was he's been communicating with the rushed up. enemy. I saw him not a minute ago!" "What has he done?" asked Pen-

rose. do it! Make him a prisoner."

By this time others had come up, and Waterman, who Tom had released somewhat, laughed uneasily. "He's either a fool or a madman," he said; "he attacked me without a moment's warning, and without the slightest

"Hold him fast, sir," cried Tom. "I'll soon prove to you whether it's without the slightest reason. Promise

me you won't let him go, sir?" Penrose, who had grasped the situation, replied quickly: "Of course I shall not let him go, but you must prove your accusation, Pollard. Where are you going?"

"I am going to get the paper he threw towards the German trenches," cried Tom. "That's it, sir, hold him

Tom was so excited that he had forgotten all about military rules and regulations. He acted just as he would have acted had he caught any one doing an outrageous deed before the war.

Waterman began to shout aloud, but Penrose was too quick for him. He placed his hand on the other's mouth, and said quietly, "No you don't, sir."

"Do you know what you are doing, Lieutenant?" said Waterman. "You are attacking your superior officer. Take away your men and let me go at once."

Send Them To PARKER

Anything in the nature of the cleaning and dyeing of fabrics can be entrusted to Parker's Dye Works with the full assurance of prompt, efficient, and economical service. Make a parcel of goods you wish reno-

structions to each piece, and send to us by parcels post, or express. We pay carriage one way. Or, if you prefer, send for the booklet first.

vated, attach written in-

Be sure to address your parcel clearly to receiving dept.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED 791 YONGE STREET TORONTO

IN FRANCE CASH

DOMINION EXPRESS FOREIGN CHEQUES

THE BEST WAY TO SEND MONEY TO THE BOYS IN THE TRENCHES

Waterman had been able to throw the stone, or how near it might be to the German trench. But his eyes were young and keen; every faculty was more than ordinarily tense and active, and Tom was in deadly earnest. He had started to do this thing, and he would do it.

Presently he saw a white spot on the ground, and he felt as though hammers were beating against his temples. Crouching low, he made his way towards it, but he had only gone a few steps when he discerned the form of a man, apparently with the German trench. Like lightning Tom made a dash for it, but the other was nearer than he, and by the time he Germans had seen him, he also wondered whether the British were watch-

terman had thrown. Without hesitating a second, and without making a sound, he threw himself upon the German and wellnigh bore him to the ground. Then followed a hand-to-hand struggle, the details of which Tom was never clear about. As a lad he had been a football player and had made good muscle; he had played half-back for the Brunford football club for several seasons, and although he was by no means a though he had not seem him for "I tell you the man is either a mad- giant, he was well built and strong. months. It was Penrose who had man or a fool." Waterman was stam- During the time he had been in the Army, too, every muscle in his body had received his commission immedi- "That will have to be proved," and had been developed to its fullest cap-Penrose gripped his arm tightly, acity: his severe training told in his "You know me, sir!" cried Tom, still "That's it, Jackson; take his revolver. favor now, and Tom never dreamt of holding on to the other; "you know I As it happens," he went on to Water- giving in. On the other hand, how-

hazards secure the paper which Wa-

done this without reason. Ah, Major severe training. Blundell, will you come here a minute, Tom felt his antagonist weakening; "Yes, I will prove it!" panted Tom. sir," for by this time the Major, hav- he knew it by his gurgling breath and also well-nigh spent, although he was not quite exhausted. Then, fearing lest Penrose quickly told him what had the apparent weakness of his oppontaken place, and the young officer's ent was only a ruse by which he might "I saw him take a piece of paper words came like a bombshell upon this gain advantage, Tom determined on from his pocket which was fastened steady-going and rather dull officer. an old football trick. A second later to something heavy; then he threw it If it were true, all the mystery of the German's shoulder blade snapped over the sand-bags towards the Ger- the last few weeks was cleared up. like a match, and Tom, seizing the man lines. I tell you, sir, I saw him But he could not believe it. Water- paper, rushed back towards the Engman was regarded as one of the most lish lines.

capable and trustworthy of the staff He had only fifty yards to cover, but officers. He had shown zeal be- such a fifty yards! His legs seemed yond the ordinary, and his intelligence of lead, too, while his head was swimand quickness of perception had more ming. No sooner had he commenced than once been remarked upon; indeed to stagger back, than the Germans he had been mentioned in the dis- opened fire on him; a hundred bullets patches as one who had rendered whistled by him, while he heard yells valuable service to the British Army; of rage coming from the enemy's and now for an accusation like this to trenches.

come fairly staggered the well-mean- He felt his strength leaving him, his head was swimming, his breath The whole affair had been so sudden came in short, difficult gasps, and he too. Only a couple of minutes before, knew he was wounded. He suffered he had been discussing plans with no great pain, but by the burning Waterman, who had urged him to be sensations in his left arm and in his more than ordinarily careful in carry- right shoulder he knew that the Gering out the instructions from Head- man bullets must have struck him. quarters, and yet here he was accused More than once he stumbled and fell.

of communicating with the enemy, and He felt himself going blind; he seen by a trustworthy soldier to throw heard cries from the English trenches a missile towards the enemy's lines. | which seemed like cheers, but he could "Where is Pollard?" asked Major see nothing, and the cries seemed to be Blundell, for Tom had disappeared. a long, long way off. Still he strug-"He's gone to secure the paper he gled on. "I must get in! I must get saw Captain Waterman throw," was in!" was the thought which possessed his bewildered brain. Then he fell A second later Major Blundell was heavily; after that all became dark.

leaning over the sand-bags, looking When he returned to consciousness across the "No-man's-Land" towards it seemed to him as though he saw a number of ghostly faces around him. By this time a number of other men He had a sort of feeling that he was had gathered; as if by magic the news dead, and that those faces belonged to had flown, and for a moment even the spirit world; but in a few seconds

they became clearer. As will be easily seen, Tom's work "That's better, Tom, that's better! was not easy, and the space of ground You are all right. You did it, lad!

between the English and the German You did it!" lines was dangerous in the highest "Stand back there, and give him air. degrees. Any one seen there was a Heavens! There hasn't been a braver target for both English and German thing done by any man in the Army!" rifles. But Tom did not think of He heard all this, but not clearly. this, indeed the thought of danger They seemed to be stray sentences, was at that time utterly absent from uttered by many voices. But it didn't him. Just as at times the mind has matter; only one thing mattered. Had

subconscious powers, so there are he done what he had set out to do? times when the body is so much under "Have you got it?" he gasped. the influence of excitement that ordin- "Got it! I should think we have." ary laws do not seem to operate. At It was Major Blundell who spoke. "It's that time Tom seemed to be living all right, Pollard, you've done the

hours in seconds, because he instinc- trick.' tively felt that great issues depended "Have I, sir?" said Tom. "I-I

upon what he wanted to do. If he feel very strange." were right in his conclusions, as he "You will soon get over it, you are felt sure he was, Waterman, who was only pumped!"

(To be continued.)

B. C. FIRE LOSSES HEAVY.

cry as he threw the missile across the Survey Shows Need For Looking After

Burnt-Over Areas. Few people realize the enormous

it, as was more than probable, one of damage which has been caused by fortheir men would naturally be sent to est fires in years past. This damage find the paper. In that case the has taken place in every province of plans and arrangements which the the Dominion. An illuminating ex-English officers had made would be in ample is afforded by the investigation of forest resources of British Colum-Tom had noted the spot on which bia, upon which the Commission of his missile, and had also noticed the Conservation has been engaged during direction in which it had flown, at the past four years. This investigaleast he thought he had. But when tion shows that on 95,000 square he was in the open space he was not miles the timber has been uselessly so sure. As fortune would have it, destroyed by fire, mostly many years this particular bit of ground was not ago. The amount of timber so dewired, and he moved without difficul- stroyed is estimated to be not less Tom looked around, bewildered; than 650,000 million feet, or about nowhere could he see the gleaming twenty-two times as much as the towhite paper which Waterman had tal that has ever been cut by the lumthrown-in fact, nothing was plainly bermen in that province. Putting the visible to him. He saw, dimly, the loss in another way, this timber is outline of the German trenches; saw equivalent to almost twice the amount the mounds of earth with the sand- of saw timber now standing in the bags on their summits, but nothing province, and to nearly as much saw timber as is now standing in the for-A hundred yards or so is no great distance, but it is difficult to

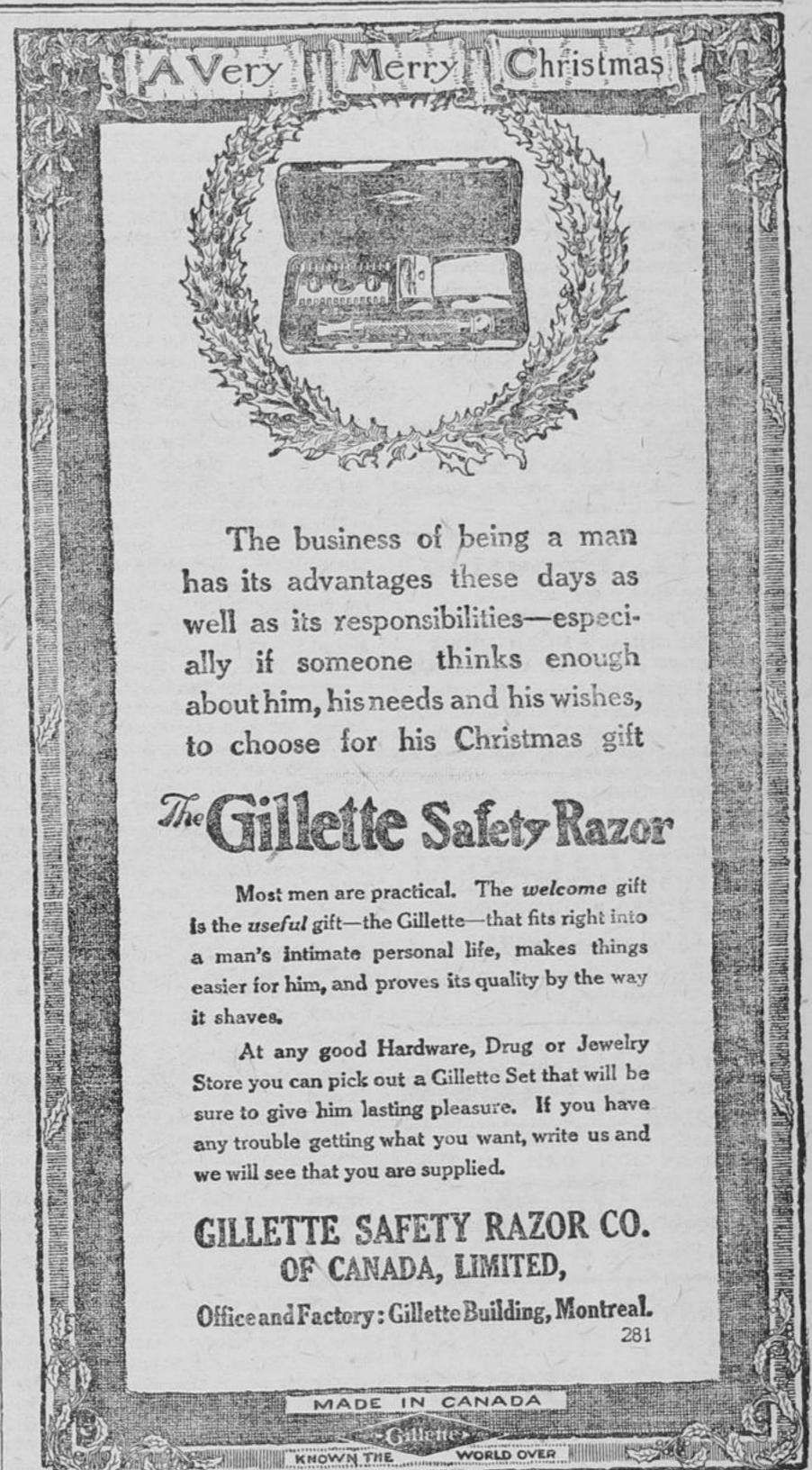
locate a small object in such a space at ests of all Canada. Much of the area burned over connight, He could not tell how far



will, in time, furnish the basis for en- ually been made. had reached it the German had ormous industrial development on our secured it. As far as he could judge Pacific coast. If we assume that the they were about half-way between the 97,000 square miles of cut-over and two lines, and he knew the danger of burned-over lands should be made to the task he had set himself. In a produce an average of only 100 board vague way he wondered whether the feet per acre per annum, the total increment would amount to 6,200 million ing him. But this did not trouble feet per year, or about 5 times the him much; the one thought which fill- present annual cut. That this estied his mind was that he must at all mate is by no means beyond the

same object in view, creeping from a tains young forest growth which, if bounds of reason is shown by measprotected from further destruction, urements of growth which have act-

> Many deaths from pneumonia can be avoided if the simple and common laws of health are observed. Proper clothing, attention to the personal hygiene routine and regular habits are all essential in preparing the bodily resistance against the winter diseases.





To the mothers and fathers who desire to give their children the advantages of a musical education.

Beethoven says, "Where the plano is there is the happlest home." Very few of us fully realize, yet, the actual value of a musical education to the child. Music is the food of the soul, and should be nourished during childhood. It will help them to grow up better, broader and more sympathetic men and women.

Music will beautify the character of the child, and Im-

part grace and refinement. Every parent should send for this "Art and the Critic" album, giving the autobiography of the musical great. It is just as necessary to know the life of Great Artists as

the history of politicians. This book will interest every child, and teach them to know the great musicians of to-day. Models of the famous Williams New Scale Piano are also shown, with Gold Autograph of Artists which is placed on these "Artists' Choice Planos."

Send this Free Coupon To-Night. Every Farm Home Needs Music.

HE	WILLIAMS	PIANO	CO.,	LTD.,		
		t. W.		Oshawa,	(

Please send me	your	free	album	of	Great	Musicians	and	Models
Williams Pianos.								
	PER 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12	ALVENO S						

Street or R.R.