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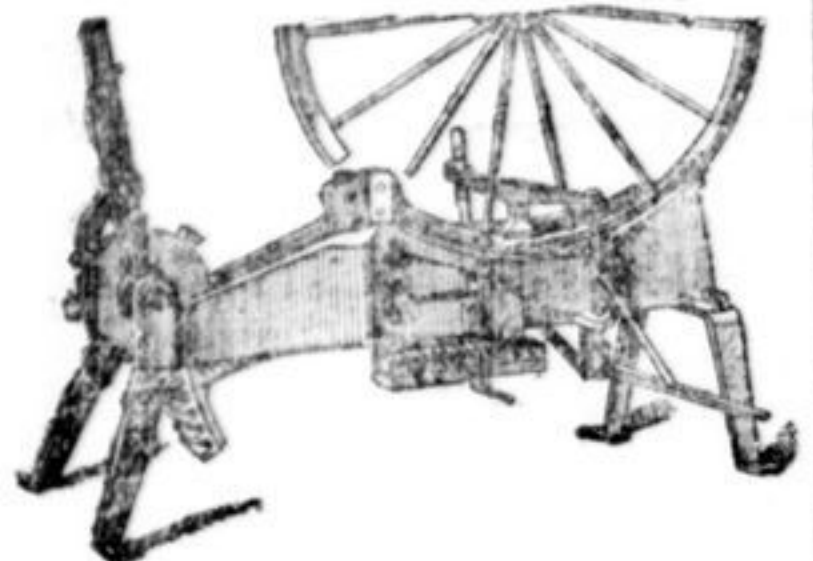
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Now is the time to freshen up the interior of your home for the long winter months.

Come and let us show you how cheaply you can do it.

Macfarlane & Co. Druggists and Booksellers C.P.R. Town Office Buy Your Tickets Here.

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The only kind that cannot possibly hurt your wheels and has Proved Satisfactory.

I can set a tire in 20 minutes with this machine and do a better job than any man can the old way.

No more burning or scoring the rims, or boring new holes, and best of all no more overhauled wheels.

Just bring along one wheel and watch me set it with this machine, and you will never again have them set any other way.

No matter how many come, you will not be kept waiting, and every job positively guaranteed.

I also offer you the very best work in all branches of General Blacksmithing, Waggon and Carriage Building and Repairing at very reasonable prices.

I make a specialty of Practical Horse-shoeing and always give it careful attention.

A special effort is made to please every customer, and you are requested to call and give me a trial.

Yours for business, Wm. J. Lawrence DURHAM ONTARIO

Farmers' Central Mutual Fire Insurance COMPANY The Second Strongest Purely Mutual Fire Insurance Company in Ontario Head Office - Walkerton, Ont J J. Schumscher, Manager.

PROPERTY INSURED NEARLY \$9,000,000.00.

Insures all kinds of farm property and isolated dwellings at reduced cash rates, and under lower premium rates for a term of three or four years than can be secured elsewhere. Buildings protected with lightning rods and their contents accepted at lower rates than others not so protected.

W. J. McFADDEN, Ag't. DURHAM, ONTARIO

In New Quarters

Near the Garafraxa St. Bridge I wish to announce to the public that I am now settled in my new quarters, T. Moran's old stand, near the Garafraxa St. bridge, where I am prepared to cater to their wants in all kinds of custom blacksmithing. All work guaranteed first-class.

M. D. McGRATH Near the Garafraxa St. Bridge

The PILLAR OF LIGHT

Continued from page 4. monster slid into the green depths. A noiseless procession of dim forms rushed after the carcass. The birds, shrill with disappointment, darted off to scour the neighboring sea.

Beyond the damaged boat, bumping against the rock, and the huge jaws, with their rows of wedge-shaped teeth, naught remained to testify to the drama of the hour save the helpless baby on which the head-keeper was waiting so sedulously.

Already the signal "Doctor wanted" was fluttering from the lighthouse flagstaff. It would be noted at the Land's End and telegraphed to Penzance. The morning would be well advanced before help could reach the Gulf Rock from ashore.

When Brand and Spence entered Jones's bedroom they found him hard at work washing the child's clothing. "She's asleep," he said, jerking his head towards a bunk. "I got her a pint of mixture. She cried a bit when there was no more to be had, but a warm bath with some borax in it made her sleepy. An' there she is, snug as a cat."

The domesticated Jones was up to his elbows in a lather of soap. "Have you noticed any laundry marks or initials on her clothing?" asked Brand.

"Yes. Here you are." He fished out of the bubbles a little vest, on which were worked the letters E. T. in white silk.

"Ah! That is very important. We can establish her identity, especially if the laundry mark is there also."

"I'm feared there's nothing else," said Jones. "I've not looked very carefully, as it'll take me all my time to get everything dry before the tug comes. As for ironin', it can't be done. But my missus 'll see after her until somebody turns up to claim her."

"That may be never." "Surely we'll get some news of the ship which was lost!"

"Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E. T.' will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now. The only alternative is the work-house."

"That's so, cap'n," put in Jim. "You always dig to the heart of a subject, even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardly be asked to assume such a responsibility. Now it happens that I can afford to adopt the child, if she lives, and is not claimed by relatives. It is almost a duty imposed on me by events. When the doctor comes, therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will write to her. My turn ashore comes next week. Then I can devote some time to the necessary inquiries."

Jones made no protest. He knew that Brand's suggestion was a good one. And he promised silence with regard to the fight with the shark. Men in the lighthouse service are quick to grasp the motives which cause others to avoid publicity. They live sedate, lonely lives. The noise of the purposeless activities of existence ashore weary them. They have been known to petition the Trinity Brethren to send them back to isolated stations when promoted to localities where the pleasures and excitements of a town were available.

Having determined the immediate future of little "E. T." whose shrunken features were now placid in sleep, they quietly separated. Brand flung himself wearily into a bunk to obtain a much-needed rest, and the others hurried to overtake the many duties awaiting them.

Weather reports and daily journals demanded instant attention. The oil expenditure, the breakage of glass chimneys, the consumption of stores, the meteorological records—all must be noted. An efficient lookout must be maintained, signals answered or hoisted, everything kept spotlessly clean, and meals cooked. Until noon each day a rock lighthouse is the scene of unremitting diligence, and the loss of nearly an hour and a half of Spence's watch, added to the presence of the baby and the constant care which one or other of the two men bestowed on her, made the remaining time doubly precious.

About nine o'clock Brand was awakened from a heavy slumber by Jim's hearty voice: "Breakfast ready, cap'n. Coffee."

"That settles it," cried Jim, brandishing his pipe towards Penzance. "I hope his poor Miss End Trevelion is asleep an' doin' well, an' that she'll grow up to be both fair an' good. If she does, she'll be better'n most women."

Brand made no reply. He went within to attend to the lantern. In five minutes the great eyes of the Lizard, the Longships and the Seven Stones Lightship were solemnly staring at their fellow-warden of the Gulf Rock whilst, in the far west, so clear was the night, the single flash of St. Agnes and the double flash of the Bishop illumined the sky.

Continued on page 11

OWEN SOUND Condensed from town papers. Owen Sound has again started an agitation for a Normal School. The increments in Greenwood cemetery during September was six fewer than for the corresponding month last year, being 14 this year, and twenty last year.

The returns of receipts of the local customs for September show an increase of more than a hundred per cent. over the figures for September in 1909.

Fire did considerable damage to the residence of the family occupied by the family of Capt. A. L. Brown, East Third Avenue, on Saturday evening, Oct. 1st. The cause of the fire is a mystery.

An incoming train frightened the scavenger team, and the result was an odoriferous runaway. The Alexandra Lacrosse team won the Junior Championship from Newmarket, the score being 12-2. The game was played at Toronto Island, and is the first championship to come to Owen Sound.

"Hawkey" Johnston was sent to jail for three months in default of payment of \$100 fine imposed on him for running a blind pig.

Manager Skinner, of the Avenue Theatre was hauled over the coals for allowing people to stand in the aisles of his theatre. The case was withdrawn on Skinner paying the costs, and promising not to repeat the offence.

You are not experimenting on yourself when you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a cold, as that preparation has won its great reputation and extensive sales by its remarkable cures of colds, can always be depended upon. It is equally valuable for adults and children, and may be given to young children with implicit confidence, as it contains no harmful drug. Sold by Gun's Drug Store.

Send 10c, name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny. SCOTT & BOWNE 126 Wellington St., West, Toronto, Ont.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

To prevent any shade of blue from fading, soak for two hours in a pail of water, to which one ounce of sugar of lead has been added. Then be sure to dry well before washing and ironing.

Feed coffee—To four cups of clear, strong coffee, add two cups of scalded milk and one-half cup sugar. Mix well, cool, and place on or near the ice. To serve, pour over shaved ice in glasses.

Cold tea is excellent to use in cleaning grained wood. Apply with a soft rag, rubbing only a small portion at a time, and polish immediately with a clean flannel rag before it has time to dry.

Blanc mange is very attractive when moulded in the form of snowballs and placed upon beds of green and red jelly. Send to the table with decorations of whipped cream flavored in some appropriate way.

A simple remedy for sick headache is a drink made by squeezing the juice of a lemon into a half glass of cold water, adding a pinch of sugar, and a half teaspoon of baking soda. Drink while it is effervescing.

Grape juice is good for an invalid. Put two teaspoonfuls grape juice in a wine glass with a little shaved ice. Add the white of one egg which has been beaten to a stiff froth. If the juice is too tart, add a little sugar.

Stuffed apples.—Wash and core four good sized apples, stuff with chopped walnuts and raisins, add sugar, and put a piece of butter on top. Put in pan with little water, and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with cream.

To keep outdoor brass bright, clean the brass as usual, then rub it carefully over with a soft cloth dipped in vaseline, and afterward polish with a dry duster. This will keep it from tarnishing quickly, even in the dampest weather.

To make grape catsup—Fully ripe grapes, four pounds; sugar, one and a half pounds; one tablespoon ground cinnamon, one tablespoon salt, pepper, ground cloves, one pint vinegar. Cook the grapes and sugar until quite thick, then add other ingredients, and bottle for use.

A good quality of dress shield can be washed in warm soapsuds, rinsed and dried in the sun. Rose jars occasionally stirred will perfume a linen closet, and when well made, last for years.

To remove oil spots from matted, clothing, etc., wet with alcohol rub with hard soap, and wash with cold water.

Coarse salt wet with vinegar is an excellent cleansing paste for enamelware which has become discolored with use.

Corn on the cob should have the inner husk left on, but the silk removed for boiling. Put on cold water and let it cook fifteen minutes after the water boils.

When a carpet is necessary, and yet beyond one's means, cover the floor all over with ordinary but thin wrapping paper, and give it two coats of paint all over.

If the water in which potatoes are boiled, one of the potatoes mashed being added to it, is substituted for milk in making bread, the bread will remain moist longer.

A soft woolen cloth, plenty of rubbing, and one tablespoonful of vinegar mixed with three of pure linseed oil will make mahogany furniture shine like a mirror.

When ants overrun closets and kitchen, place fresh cucumber peelings around, and when they get dry remove, and if the ants are still lively, lay fresh peelings around.

Boiling, not hot, water greatly simplifies the peeling of tomatoes. The peeling of peaches or the scaling of fish. Simply plunge the fruit or fish into the boiling water for an instant.

Campher is a valuable assistant for checking colds through inhalation, and stains on windows or mirrors are easily vanquished with campher poured on flannel and rubbed on until dry.

Slippers for dress occasions, especially when of the light colored silk or leather, should be kept carefully wrapped in soft tissue paper when not in use. Not only should the slippers be slipped on shoe trees, but they should be kept well protected in boxes or drawers.

AT THE DOMINION EXHIBITION Quite a number of firms who are well known to readers of the "Maritime Merchant," had very attractive exhibits at the Dominion Exhibition, which closed recently at St. John.

One of the first to attract attention, was that of T. H. Estabrooks, who had a very artistic booth, with polite attendants, to serve Red Rose Tea and Coffee to all comers. Needless to say, it was always filled.—Maritime Merchant.

BREAKING THE WORLD'S TIPPING RECORD Canadians usually associate the custom of lavish tipping with American millionaires, believing that the latter hold the record for the munificence of their gratuities. But, as a writer in October Busy Man's points out, the record does not belong to an American, but to a Canadian. An ex-ambassador minister of the Dominion, recently returned from a tour of the European continent, left behind him an astonished and gasping procession of servants. He had presented tips to an amount that amazed the people, accustomed as they were to huge tips. And he was ably seconded, it seems, by a fellow-countryman, a young multi-millionaire. Much more interesting information about tipping is to be found in the same article.

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The City Bakery

Headquarters for all Bakery Goods

Keep Cool

And have no fear of being poisoned as we have just installed the most

Modern • Sanitary • Soda • Fountain

And will furnish ICE CREAM, ICE CREAM SODAS, SUNDAES, ORANGEADE, Lemonade and all other cooling beverages.

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Matthews & Latimer

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Feed Seed
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No. 1 Family and Pure Manitoba Flours
Fine Salt. Farmers Produce Wanted

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For Groceries of all kinds. Provisions, Fruit
Confectionery, Crockery, Glassware, etc., also

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Rolled Oats and Oatmeal

FRESH AND HOT FROM THE PAN

ALEX. McLACHLAN

PATRONIZE OUR HOME INDUSTRY

BURNETT & COOPER

Headquarters for All Kinds of Bakery Goods and Confectionery

ALL KINDS OF FRUIT IN SEASON

We have just added to our list a full line of Cooked Meats

Come in and try them.

Lunches served at all hours.

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BURNETT & COOPER

Be Good To Your Feet

And make them a present of a pair of our Best of Shoes. We have many different styles to choose from and prices within the reach of all. If you want a pair of Oxfords or Slipper Shoes, give us a call. We are clearing broken lines at reduced prices. Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Suit Cases in stock, prices moderate.

Some extra good values in Hosiery.

J. S. McILRAITH

Custom Work and Repairing as usual at The Down Town Shoe Store

EGGS TAKEN AS CASH.

The PILLAR OF LIGHT

Continued from page 10.

CHAPTER III.

THE SIGNAL.

At the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the pleasure waters of Penzance harbor a stoutly built craft was moored. It occupied this bright January morning and they were sufficiently diverse in appearance to attract the attention of the local squad of that great army of loungers which seems to thrive in tobacco-blessed content at all places where men go down to the sea in ships.

The pair consisted of a weather-beaten fisherman and a girl. The man was scarred and blistered by wind and wave, until he had attained an outward semblance to his name. Nevertheless, man and boat looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated, perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat; but shaped on lines to resist the elements together for years to come. Ben Pollard and his pilchard-driver, Daisy, were Cornish celebrities of note. Not made immortal—with the uncertain immortality of art—by painters of the Newlyn school.

The girl, an animated cameo, of which the shabby picturesqueness of Old Ben in his patched garments and old Daisy in her unkempt solidity suited a fitting background, merited a special approval she received from Stan, pipe-smoker.

Plaxton-haired, blue-eyed, with a face of a delicate, flower-like beauty which added to its mobile charm by the gleam of a skin brightened and deepened in tone by an abiding love of the open air, she suggested, by her attire, an artistic study of the color effects derivable from the dawning of a new day. She wore a coat and skirt of green cloth, lightly hemmed and cuffed with dark red braid. Her large white hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone to match the braid, and her neatly fitting brown boots and gloves were of the right shade. Beneath her coat there was a glimpse of a knitted jersey of soft white wool, this being a tribute to the season, though a winter in Lyonesse can usually shrug its comfortable shoulders at the deceitful vagaries of the Riviera.

That she was a young person of some maritime experience was visible to the onlookers above at a glance. She was busily engaged in packing the spacious lockers of the Daisy with certain stores of apples, oranges and vegetables—ranging from the lordly new potato (an aristocrat at that time of the year) to the plebeian cabbage—and her lithic, active figure moved with an ease born of confidence in the erratic principles of gravitation as modified and arranged by a rocking boat.

Pollard, too, was overhauling his gear, seeing that the mast was secure by stepping, and the tackle ran free. Whilst they worked they talked, and, of course, the critics listened.

"Do you think the weather will hold, Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder, stooping to arrange some clusters of daffodils and narcissus so that they should not suffer by the lurch of some heavy package when the boat heeled over.

"The glass be a-fallin', sure, missy," said the old fellow cheerily, "but 'twixt the wind backin' round to the nor'ard it means a drop o' wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We'm do our best, Miss End."

"She sat up suddenly.

"Don't you dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or run for inglorious shelter into Lamorna."

Her mock indignation indicated a massive grin. "A mahogany table breaking into mirk" was End's private description of Ben's face when he smiled.

"I know the coast as well as most," he said. "Further go, stronger blow, 'ee know."

"And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really, you and the Daisy look more tubby every time I see you."

Thus disparaged, Pollard defended himself and his craft.

"Me an' Daisy 'll sail to Gulf Light quicker'n any two other tugs in Penzance, missy. Her be a long run at this time o' year, but you'll get there all right, 't'cept. 'W' a nor'ard breeze we'm 'be safe enough. If the wind makes 'ee c'n see et comin', 'ee know."

She laughed quietly. Any reflection on the spanking powers of his pilchard-driver would rouse Ben instantly.

"As if I didn't know all you could teach me," she cried, "and as if anyone in all Cornwall could teach me better."

The old fisherman was mollified. He looked along the quay.

"T'me we'm c't off," he suggested. "Miss Constan' be a plaguey long time fetchin' them wraps."

"Oh, Ben, how can you say that?" She had to go all the way to the Cottage. Why, if she ran—

"Here she be," he broke in, "an' she baint runnin' neither. Her's got a young man in tow."

What announcement would straighten the back of any girl of nineteen like unto that? End Trevelion turned and stood upright.

"Why, it's Jack!" she cried, waving a dejected little hand.

"So it be," admitted Pollard, after a surprised stare. "When I look landward my eyes baint no good as they was."

He stated this fact regretfully. No elderly sea-dog will ever acknowledge to falling vision when he gazes at the level horizon he knows so well. This is no pretence of unwilling age; it is wholly true. The settled chaos of the shore bewilders him. The changeful sea cannot.

Meanwhile, the dawdlers lining the wharf, following End's signals with their eyes, devoted themselves to a covert staring at the young people hurrying along the quay.

Constance Brand, being a young and pretty woman, secured their instant outrages. Indeed, she would have won the favorable verdict of a more severe audience. Taller than End, she had the brown hair and hazel eyes