

HOME STUDY

Thousands of ambitious young people are being instructed in their homes by our Home Study Dept. You may finish at College if you desire. Pay whenever you wish. Thirty Years' Experience. Largest trainers in Canada. Enter any day. Positions guaranteed. If you wish to save board and learn while you earn, write for particulars.

NO VACATION
Walkerton Business College
GEO. SPOTTON, President

The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of it and Conquered

A Romance of Colorado

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

Author of "The King and the Man," "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.

Illustrations by **Elsworth Young**

Copyright, 1912, by W.S. Chapman

CHAPTER I.

The Young Lady From Philadelphia.

Miss Enid Maitland was a highly specialized product of the far east. I say far, viewing Colorado as a point of departure, not as identifying her with the orient. The classic shades of Bryn Mawr had been the "Groves of Academus" where with old Plato she had walked. Incidentally during her completion of the exhaustive curriculum of that justly famous institution she had acquired at least a bowing acquaintance with other masters of the mind.

Nor had the physical in her education been sacrificed to the mental. In her at least the mens sana and the corpore sano were alike in evidence. She had ridden to hounds many times on the anise-scented trail of the West Chester Hunt! Exciting tennis and leisurely golf had engaged her attention on the courts and greens of the Merion Cricket club. She had buffeted "Old Ocean's" gray and melancholy waste" on the beach at Cape May and at Atlantic City.

Spiritually she was a devoted member of the Episcopal church, of the variety that abhors the word "Protestant" in connection therewith. Altogether she reflected great credit upon her pastors and masters spiritual and temporal and her upbringing in the three departments of life left little to be desired.

Upon her graduation she had been at once received and acclaimed by the "Assembly Set" of Philadelphia, to which indeed she belonged unquestioned by right of birth and position—and there was no other power under heaven by which she could have effected entrance therein, at least that is what the outs thought of that most exclusive circle. The old home of the Maitlands overlooking Rittenhouse Square had been the scene of her debut. In all the refined and decorous gaities of Philadelphia's ultra-fastidious society she had participated. She had even looked upon money standardized New York in its delirium of extravagance, at least in so far as a sedate and well-born Philadelphia family could countenance such golden madness. During the year she had ranged like a conqueror—pardon the masculine appellation—between Palm Beach in the south and Bar Harbor in the north. Philadelphia was proud of her, and she was not unknown in those unfortunate parts of the United States which lay without.

In all this she had remained a frank, free, unspoiled young woman. Life was full of zest for her, and she enjoyed it with the most un-Pennsylvanian enthusiasm.

The second summer after her coming out found her in Colorado. Robert Maitland was one of the big men of the west. He had departed from Philadelphia at an early age and had settled in Colorado while it was still in the formative period. There he had grown up with the state. The Philadelphia Maitlands could never understand it or explain it. Bob Maitland must have been, they argued, a reversion to an ancient type, a throwback to some robber baron long antecedent to William Penn. And the speculation was true. The blood of some lawless adventurer of the past, discreetly forgot by the conservative section of the family, bubbled in his veins unchecked by the repressive atmosphere of his home and immediate environment.

He had thoroughly identified himself with his new surroundings and had plunged into all the activities of the west. During one period of his life he had actually served as sheriff of one of the border counties, and it was a rapid "bad man" indeed, who enjoyed any advantage over him when it came to drawing his "gun." His skill and daring had been unquestioned, he had made a name for himself which still abides, especially in the mountains where things yet remained almost as primitive as they had been from the beginning.

His fame had been accompanied by fortune, too; the cattle upon a thousand hills were his, the treasures of mines of fabulous richness were at his command. He lived in Denver in one of the greatest of the bonanza palaces on the hills of that city, confronting the snow-capped mountain range. For the rest he held stock in all sorts of corporations, was a director in numerous concerns and so on—the reader can supply the usual catalogue, they are all alike. He had married late in life and was the father of two little girls and a boy, the oldest sixteen and the youngest ten.

Going east, which he did not love, on an infrequent business trip, he had renewed his acquaintance with his brother and the one ewe lamb of his brother's flock, to-wit, the aforementioned Enid. He had been struck, as everybody was, by the splendid personality of the girl and had striven earnestly to disabuse her mind of the prevalent idea that there was nothing much worth while on the continent

beyond the Allegheny except scenery.

"What you need, Enid, is a ride across the plains, a sight of real mountains, beside which these little foothills in Pennsylvania that people back here make so much of wouldn't be noticed. You want to get some of the spirited, glorious freedom of the west into your conservative straight-laced little body."

"In my day, Robert," reprovingly remarked his brother, Enid's father, "freedom was the last thing a young lady gently born and delicately nurtured would have coveted."

"Your day is passed, Steve," returned the younger Maitland with shocking carelessness. "Freedom is what every woman desires now, especially when she is married. You are not in love with anybody, are you, Enid?"

"With not a soul," frankly replied the girl, greatly amused at the colloquy between the two men, who, though mothered by the same woman, were as dissimilar as—what shall I say, the east is from the west? Let it go at that.

"That's all right," said her uncle, relieved apparently. "I will take you out west and introduce you to some real men and—"

"If I thought it possible," interposed Mr. Stephen Maitland in his most austere and dignified manner, "that my daughter," with a perceptible emphasis on the "my," as if he and not the daughter were the principal being under consideration, "should ever so far forget what belongs to her station in life and her family as to allow her affections to become engaged by anyone who, from his birth and upbringing in the er—oh—unlicensed atmosphere of the western country would be persona non grata to dignified society of this ancient city and—"

"Nonsense," interrupted the younger brother bluntly. "You have lived here wrapped up in yourselves and your dinky little town so long that mental asphyxiation is threatening you."

"I will thank you, Robert," said his brother with something approaching the manner in which he would have repelled a blasphemy, "not to refer to Philadelphia as—er—what was your most extraordinary word?"

"Dinky," if my recollection serves."

"Ah, precisely. I am not sure as to the meaning of the term, but I conceive it to be something opprobrious. You can say what you like about me and mine, but of Philadelphia, no."

"Oh, the town's right enough," returned his brother, not at all impressed. "I'm talking about people now. There are just as fine men and women in the west as in New York or Philadelphia."

"I am sure you don't mean to be offensive, Robert, but really the asso-



"Your Day Has Passed, Steve," Returned the Younger Maitland.

ciation of ideas in your mention of us with that common and vulgar New York is'er—um—pleasant," fairly shuddered the elder Maitland.

"I'm only urging you to recognize the quality of the western people. I dare say they are of a finer type than the average here."

"From your standpoint, no doubt," continued his brother severely and somewhat wearily as if the matter were not worth all this argument, "all that I want of them is that they stay in the west where they belong and not strive to mingle with the east; there is a barrier between us and them which it is not well to cross. To permit any intermixtures of er—race or—"

"The people out there are white, Steve," interrupted his brother sardonically. "I wasn't contemplating introducing Enid here to Chinese, or negroes, or Indians, or—"

"Don't you see," said Mr. Stephen Maitland, stubbornly waving aside this sarcastic and irrelevant comment, "from your very conversation the vast gulf that there is between you and me? Although you had every advantage in life that birth can give you, we are—I mean you have changed

so greatly," he had quickly added, loathe to offend.

But he mistook the light in his brother's eyes; it was a twinkle, not a flash. Robert Maitland laughed, laughed with what his brother conceived to be indecorous boisterousness.

"How little you know of the bone and sinew of this country, Steve," he exclaimed presently. Robert Maitland could not comprehend how it irritated his stately brother to be called "Steve." Nobody ever spoke of him but as Stephen Maitland. "But Lord, I don't blame you," continued the westerner. "Any man whose vision is barred by a foothill couldn't be expected to know much of the main range and what's beyond."

"There isn't any danger of my falling in love with anybody," said Enid at last, with all the confidence of two triumphant social seasons. "I think I must be immune even to dukes," she said gaily.

"I referred to worthy young Americans of—" began her father who, to do him justice, was so satisfied with his own position that no foreign title dazzled him in the least degree.

"Rittenhouse Square," cut in Robert Maitland with amused sarcasm.

"Well, Enid, you seem to have run the gamut of the east pretty thoroughly; come out and spend the summer with me in Colorado. My Denver house is open to you; we have a ranch amid the foothills, or if you are game we can break away from civilization entirely and find some unexplored, unknown canon in the heart of the mountains and camp there. We'll get back to nature, which seems to be impossible in Philadelphia, and you will see things and learn things that you will never see or learn anywhere else. It'll do you good, too; from what I hear, you have been going the pace and those cheeks of yours are a little too pale for so splendid a girl; you look too tired under the eyes for youth and beauty."

"I believe I am not very fit," said the girl, "and if father will permit—"

"Of course, of course," said Stephen Maitland, "you are your own mistress anyway, and having no mother—"

Enid's mother had died in her infancy—"I suppose that I could not interfere or object if I wished to, but no marrying or giving in marriage. Remember that."

"Nonsense, father," answered the young woman lightly. "I am not anxious to assume the bonds of wedlock."

"Well, that settles it," said Robert Maitland. "We'll give you a royal good time. I must run up to New York and Boston for a few days, but I shall be back in a week and I can pick you up then."

"What is the house in Denver; is it er—may I ask, provided with all modern conveniences and—"

the elder Maitland nervously.

Robert Maitland laughed. "What do you take us for, Steve; do you ever read the western newspapers?"

"I confess that I have not given much thought to the west since I studied geography and—the Philadelphia papers have been thought sufficient for the family since—"

"Good Lord," exclaimed Maitland. "The house cost half a million dollars, if you must know it, and if there is anything that modern science can contribute to comfort and luxury that isn't in it, I don't know what it is. Shall it be the house in Denver, or the ranch, or a real camp in the wilds, Enid?"

"First the house in Denver," said Enid, "and then the ranch and then the mountains."

"Right-O; that shall be the program."

"Will my daughter's life be perfectly safe from the cowboys, Indians and desperadoes?"

"Quite safe," answered Robert, with deep gravity. "The cowboys no longer shoot up the city and it has been years since the Indians have held up even a trolley car. The only real desperado in my acquaintance is the mildest gentle old stage driver in the west."

"Do you keep up an acquaintance with men of that class still?" asked his brother in great surprise.

"You know I was sheriff in a border county for a number of years and—"

"But you must surely have withdrawn from all such society now."

"Out west," said Robert Maitland, "when we know a man and like him, when we have slept by him on the plains, ridden with him through the mountains, fought with him against some border terror, some bad man thirsting to kill, we don't forget him, we don't cut his acquaintance, and it doesn't make any difference whether the one or the other of us is rich or poor. I have friends who can't frame a grammatical sentence, who habitually eat with their knives, yet who are absolutely devoted to me and I to them. The man is the thing out there." He smiled and turned to Enid. "Always excepting the supremacy of woman," he added.

"How fascinating," exclaimed the girl. "I want to go there right away."

And this was the train of events which wrought the change. Behold the young lady astride of a horse for the first time in her life in a divided skirt, that fashion prevalent elsewhere not having been accepted by the best equestriennes of Philadelphia. She was riding ahead of a lumbering mountain wagon surrounded by other riders, which was loaded with baggage, drawn by four sturdy broncos and followed by a number of obstinate little burros at present unincumbered with packs which would be used when they got further from civilization and the way was no longer practicable for anything on wheels.

Miss Enid Maitland was clad in a way that would have caused her father a stroke of apoplexy if he could have

Are You Blue and Worried?

Nervous? Some of the time really ill? Catch cold easily and frequently suffer from biliousness or headaches? The reason is that your system does not rid itself of the poisons in the blood; just as impossible as it is for the grate of a stove to rid itself of ashes. The waste does to us exactly what the ashes do to the stove; make the fire burn low until enough ashes have accumulated and then prevent its burning at all. Your liver is sluggish—you are dull and heavy—sleep does not rest, nor is food appetizing. In this condition illness develops. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery eradicates the poisons from the body—a glyceric alternative extract made from bloodroot, golden seal and mandarin root, stevia and queen's root, without the use of alcohol. No matter how strong the constitution the stomach is apt to be "out of kilter" at times; in consequence the blood is disordered, for the stomach is the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood.



Mrs. Blake

Mrs. ELIZABETH BLAKE, of Port Dover, Ont., Box 84, writes: "I have been a great sufferer for years from throat trouble, catarrh, indigestion, female troubles, bloating, constipation and nervousness—at times I would be in bed, then able to be up again. Was under many different doctors' care, and would get better for a little while, then I would go down with chronic inflammation all through me. For nineteen years I had this poison in my blood. After trying nearly everything I got worse. I read in The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I have taken the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and have used five bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now able to do my work and walk with pleasure. I feel like a new woman. I enjoy everything around me and thank God for letting me live long enough to find something that made me well again."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.

Wool Wanted ANY QUANTITY

For which we will pay the highest price in CASH OR GOODS.

Blankets, Tweeds, Woollen Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Prints, Flannellettes, Crockery and Groceries always in stock.

See our Lisle Thread Gloves, full length at 25c. Silk Gloves, double tips, full length at 50c.

Call soon or you may not be able to be supplied.

S SCOTT :: Granafaxa St. DURHAM

been suddenly made aware of her dress, if she had burst into the drawing room without announcement, for instance. Her skirt was distinctly short, she wore heavy hob-nailed shoes that laced up to her knees, she had on a bright blue sweater, a kind of a cap known as a tam-o-shanter was pinned above her glorious hair, which was closely braided and wound around her head. She wore a silk handkerchief loosely tied around her neck, a knife and revolver hung at her belt, a little watch was strapped to one wrist, a handsomely braided quilt dangled from the other, a pair of spurs adorned her heels and most discomfiting fact of all, by her side rode a handsome and dashing cavalier.

How Mr. James Armstrong might have appeared in the conventional black and white of evening clothes was not quite clear to her, for she had as yet never beheld him in that obliterating raiment, but in the habit of the west, riding trousers, heavy boots that laced to the knees, blue shirt, his head covered by a noble "Stetson," mounted on the fry restive broncho which he rode to perfection,



Mr. James Armstrong Was Desperately In Love With Enid Maitland.

he was ideal. Alas for the vanity of human proposition! Mr. James Armstrong, friend and protegee these many years of Mr. Robert Maitland, mine owner and cattle man on a much smaller scale than his older friend, was desperately in love with Enid Maitland, and Enid, swept off her feet by a wooing which began with precipitant ardor so soon as he laid eyes on her, was more profoundly moved by his suit, or pursuit, than she could have imagined.

Continued on page 7.

WHY HESITATE?

An Offer that Involves No Risk For Those Who Accept It.

We are so positive our remedy will relieve constipation, that we offer to furnish it free of all cost if it fails.

Constipation is caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine, or descending colon. To expect relief you must therefore tone up and strengthen those organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are eaten like candy, and are particularly ideal for children. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They have a neutral action on the other organs or glands. They do not purge or cause any inconvenience whatever. They act to overcome chronic or habitual constipation and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, Macfarlane & Co.

STALLION INSPECTION

Under Ontario Stallion Act.

Place	Time	Inspection Commences	Date
Lucknow,	2.30 p.m.	Tues. Nov. 5	
Ripley,	9.00 a.m.	Wed. " 6	
Kincardine,	2.30 p.m.	" 6	
Arnow,	9.00 a.m.	Thurs. " 7	
Underwood,	2.30 p.m.	" 7	
Port Elgin,	10.00 a.m.	Friday " 8	
Paisley,	2.30 p.m.	" 8	
Edengrove,		" 8	
(R. R. Pinkerton) 11.00 a.m.	Sat. " 9		
Walkerton,	3.00 p.m.	" 9	
Mildmay,	9.00 a.m.	Monday " 11	
Teeswater,	2.30 p.m.	" 11	
Wroxeter,	9.00 a.m.	Tues. " 12	
Fordwich,	4.00 p.m.	" 12	
Clifford,	10.00 a.m.	Wed. " 13	
Ayrton,	3.00 p.m.	" 13	
Holstein,	10.00 a.m.	Thurs. " 14	
Durham,	2.30 p.m.	" 14	
Hanover,	10.00 a.m.	Friday " 15	
Chesley,	3.00 p.m.	" 15	
Warton,	10.00 a.m.	Mon. " 18	
Owen Sound,	2.30 p.m.	Tues. " 19	
Kilsyth,	3.00 p.m.	" 20	
Desboro,	10.00 a.m.	Thur. " 21	
Chatsworth,	2.30 p.m.	" 21	
Holland Centre,	9.00 a.m.	Friday " 22	
Markdale,	3.00 p.m.	" 22	
Fleshington,	9.00 a.m.	Sat. " 23	
Pronton Station,	2.30 p.m.	" 23	
Swinton Park,	8.00 a.m.	Mon. " 25	
Heathcote,	2.30 p.m.	Tues. " 26	
Meaford,	9.30 a.m.	" 28	

A. P. Westervelt, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

TWENTY-ONE MONTHS IN THE CENTRAL FOR NORTH BAY BARBER.

North Bay, Nov. 1.—Frank Kane, of Cobalt, was sentenced to-day to twenty-one months in Central Prison by Judge Kelly, for supplying drugs to cause abortion. Kane is a barber, and was previously convicted of illegal practise of medicine, serving thirty days in North Bay jail. He conducted a bath establishment at Haileybury and gave treatments for rheumatism until closed up by the Ontario Medical Council. Evidence in the present case showed that he charged a fee of \$25 and supplied drugs at one dollar.

The present director of the Louvre in Paris has given an order to remove the glass from all the paintings, because some of them were made almost invisible by its presence. As a protection against vandals, it is not held that the glass amounts to much.

A WINTER COAT

not only keeps cold out, but conserves body-warmth; body-fat serves the same purpose, it enables us to resist unsettled elements and serves as the great source of our body-heat. Greater body-warmth means richer blood, more fat, not obesity but fat which the body consumes for warmth, vitality, resistance-power—as a furnace consumes coal for heat—Scott's Emulsion does this.

A teaspoonful after each meal makes body-warmth—healthy, active blood—sharpens the appetite and makes all good food do good.

It drives out and keeps out colds by raising endurance-power and creating strength.

Reject substitutes for SCOTT'S. Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario 12-61

GIANT WAVES SWEEP OVER LAKE STEAMER.

Fort William, Oct. 31.—Heavy north west wind, which has been blowing over Lake Superior for the past forty-eight hours have practically tied up navigation. Many vessels can be seen seeking shelter behind Welcome Islands in Thunder Bay. The Canadian Pacific Railway steamer Athabasca, the only craft that has come in since the storm reached its height, arrived late last night after a 29-hour trip from the Soo. The Athabasca, although heavily loaded, was given a severe tossing by the huge waves which washed over her top decks. Vessels that left here yesterday with grain cargoes and those that cleared did not get beyond Welcome Islands. There are several boats overdue.

Alma (Ladies) College

ST. THOMAS, ONT. Unsurpassed for residential education. The "Ideal College-Home" in which to secure a training for your life's work. Thorough courses in Music, Painting, Oratory, High School, Business College and Domestic Science. Large campus, inspiring environment. Resident nurse insures health of students. Rates moderate. Every girl needs an ALMA training. Handsome prospectus sent on application to Principal. 42