SCENE CAUSED HIM TO WEEP

SAW GERMANS TORTURE SOME WOUNDED ENGLISH.

Heartrending Description of Outrage on Station Platform in Belgium.

From the Tijd, the leading Roman Catholic Dutch paper, is taken the following letter from its Belgian war correspondent, dated October 14:—

I travelled on a train containing more than two hundred wounded soldiers, in itself a terrible thing because of the often unbearable smell of the open wounds. With me was a girl of nine, the little daughter of Mr. de Bruin, of Amsterdam, whom I had taken from a convent in Louvain to conduct safely across the border to Maastricht. As far as possible I stood with my little protege on the balcony of our car, where we had some fresh air at least.

We arrived in Landen, a little village between Thienen and Waremme. Here we had to stop for some forty minutes in order to give the wounded soldiers a meal. Out of a big wash basin every one got a plate of soup, and I and my little companion also were provided with one. Having eaten I trod the railway platform up and down to get some movement for my stiff limbs, for we had a full day's journey still before us.

No Food for Five Days.

All of a sudden I noticed a huge gathering in front of one of the last cars. I went there, and what I saw I won't forget all my life. Oh that I never had seen it! Between some wounded Frenchmen three severely wounded English soldiers lay on their backs upon some straw. They looked miserable and completely worn out. Upon information I was told that these men had had no food for five continuous days. Before the open doors of the luggage van stood between two and three hundred German soldiers partly belonging to the slightly wounded passengers, partly to the garrison of the village, the latter evidently being ordered to give out the food.

And these two or three hundred soldiers stood there yelling and crying, jeering and swearing at these three badly wounded Englishmen who lay there utterly helpless on the small heaps of dirty straw, not having eaten for five days! Then the bowls with hot soup were brought under their very noses and the Germans cried:—"You wants to eat? Swine, you dirty swine! Beat them to death, murder them! Death is all they can get!"

And, saying this, they drew their rifles upon the hungry, helpless and bleeding human beings. Others spat upon their clothes and in their faces, and their general behavior was that of lunatics, to say nothing worse. With broken eyes, indicating the approach of death, one Englishman alternately looked upon his tormentors and the soup unable to utter a word any more, though his eyes still asked for pity and implored for mercy with his terrible sufferings.

Turn Heads Away in Agony.

The other two had turned their heads away and lay almost unconscious, with closed eyes. At last the first one also shut his eyes and turned his face away with a look of wildest despair. The soldiers continued yelling and swearing, spitting and menacing them with their rifles, using the most vile and obscene language. Others who did not participate at least laughed at the helplessness of their enemies, and they did nothing to stop their comrades.

I stood still—motionless stupefied, petrified, and for a long time was unable to utter a syllable. Then, however, I walked up to a sergeant who stood near and who laughed. Shivering over my whole body, I faintly muttered, "Sir, what happens here is terrible; is more than beastly, indeed. Are they not men who also have fulfilled their duty as you have done yours?" I could say nothing more; my voice broke in my throat. And what answer did I get? "What! They and duty? Swine they are—paid swine! They get money for their dirty jobs! Swine and nothing more!"

I did not say anything more. I simply could not, and felt that one word more might incite the mob to real madness. For some time I remained there staring at the monstrous scene and not knowing if I was really awake or under the clouds of a terrible nightmare. If I only had possessed the physical force of a Hercules I would have beaten back these cowards with one hand and with the other would have brought the invigorating soup to the trembling lips of these exhausted and most miserable of men.

No One Made Protest.

What struck me most was the fact that between these two or three hundred soldiers in front of this martyr pit there was not one human being who tried to put a stop to the hellish scene or who would take the part of the starving "enemies." Not one—nay, not one. I am perfectly aware of the terrible accusation I write down in these words, but I am willing to take the most solemn oath that nothing in my description is untrue, that not one word is exaggerated.

And to allow the German authorities to investigate this matter thoroughly I will give the following nearer details:—The scene I witnessed and tried to describe—for such scenes cannot be pictured in mere words—occurred at the railway station of Landen on Friday, October 9, in the train that arrived there from the direction of Brussels between noon and one o'clock.

After the train started again and some soldiers began speaking to me, as before, I could not give any more answer. I sat silent and stared at nothing, seeing nothing but the monstrous sight of these three miserable English soldiers, lying upon the dirty straw, dazed and almost starved to death, and in front of them this beastly multitude of spitting, swearing and menacing Germans.

Weeps Because of Scene.

Then all of a sudden I began to cry. I could not hold my nerves any longer under control, and finally wept like a little child, and at last I gained thereby a crumb of comfort, a grain of solicitude. But I am ill again the moment I think of these Englishmen. It is the worst scene I witnessed yet, and I have been for two continuous months amid the most terrible horrors of this war, amid burned and pillaged villages, amid sacked towns whose inhabitants had lost all hope, amid fire and bullets and shrapnel, destruction, devastation and death in its most horrible form.

Before our train had arrived at Landen some German soldiers had told me already that they simply murdered the English wounded that fell into their hands. Some others had denied this, it is true, or at least said that it had not happened in their regiments, but one of them told me that by his company alone no fewer than twenty-six English captives had been mutilated and finally murdered. I would not believe him then, and I actually asked why they made themselves worse than they really were, but after what I had seen at Landen, I—no, I will not draw conclusions. I know that I may not make the whole German army responsible for the beastly conduct of these three hundred monsters who did not possess the semblance of what is known as military honor. I only hope fervently that they may be punished yet.

LIKENESS OF BATTLEFIELDS.

Those of To-day to Those of Napoleonic Wars.

The latest number to hand of the London Times in its quotations from its files of a century ago has the following. The places mentioned as the sphere of operations a year before the Battle of Waterloo show remarkable similarity to the battlefields of the present day.

"Brussels, October 24.—The following is the position of the different corps that formed the army in Belgium: Ostend, Nieuport, Furnes, and Ypres, Menin and Courtrai have numerous garrisons consisting of English and Hanoverian troops. The other places in Flanders as Ghent, Bruges, and Tirlemond are also garrisoned by English and Hanoverian with the addition of Belgium troops. Tourney has a garrison of three English regiments, a corps of the Hanseatic legion, and some squadrons of horse. At Mons and Charleroy are Belgium infantry and Hanoverian dragoons, and Hussars. In the villages between these places are cantoned troops of the same description. Namur is wholly garrisoned by Dutch troops. In the Interior the Hussars of Croy are at Ash, and the Belgium Light Horse with a strong division of artillery at Malines. The Congreve Rocket Division is at Vilverden. At Louvain are same battalions of Belgium infantry, and the garrison of Brussels consists of English guards and a corps of Horse Artillery, and the Belgium regiment of Carabineers. To these troops must be added the garrison at Antwerp and those which are stationed at Maestricht and along the Maese as far as Namur.

Giving Pa Notice.

"I understand that you have called to ask for my daughter's hand?"

"Oh, no, nothing like that."

"Then——"

"She and I settled all that. What I have called for is to find out what part of the house you are going to turn over to us when we get married?"

DANDRUFF ON HEAD IN DRY CRUST

Hair Came Out. Scalp Itched and Burned. Scales Like Sawdust. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed In Six Weeks.

The Pas, Manitoba.—"Four years ago I began to lose my hair. It used to come out any time that I combed it. I think it was because my head was full of dandruff. Whenever I brushed it the scales flew off like saw-dust. My scalp also itched and burned and my head was like a dry crust. The dandruff showed very plainly.

"I applied several remedies but found no improvement till I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment a few days I found a great difference so I continued with them six weeks and they completely healed me." (Signed) L. D. Lockwood, June 4, 1914.

RASH OVER BABY'S CHEST

99 Follis Ave., Toronto, Ont.—"From birth my baby grandson had a rash over his chest which prevented his sleeping and seemed to irritate him a great deal. They were a mass of tiny red pimples on his chest and arms. He was too young to scratch but was very cross and fretful.

"I used the samples of both Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they appeared to afford him relief immediately so I bought more. In three or four weeks he was entirely healed." (Signed) Mrs. L. Compton, May 23, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Although Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

WHITE AS A GHOST

Pale or Sallow Cheeks One of the First Signs of Anaemia

Pale and sallow cheeks, with blanched lips and gums, and dark circles under the eyes, are the first signs that anaemia has begun its deadly progress. This first warning is followed by great weariness and breathlessness after any exertion. You grow melancholy, have frequent headaches, awake in the morning feeling tired. You become morbid and nervous, starting at the slightest noise, and your heart palpitates violently even on going upstairs. Most girls from fourteen to twenty suffer from anaemia. Neglect to supply new blood to the languishing, bloodless body, means a life of misery—indeed it is an open invitation to that most hopeless of all diseases, consumption.

The new, rich blood that cures anaemia and gives new health and strength is readily created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. That is why these pills have cured more cases of bloodlessness and blood disorders than any other medicine. They have made thousands of girls and women strong, well and rosy, with bright eyes and new energy, just because they nourish the body with new, rich, red blood of health. Here is a typical instance. Miss Laura Dempsey, Auburn, N. Y., says: "For several months I was in a very bad state of health, with many of the symptoms that accompany anaemia. I was pale and bloodless, had terrible headaches, would be breathless at the least exertion. Having tried a number of medicines without relief I naturally became discouraged and began to fear that I was doomed to continued illness. At this stage a friend who had herself been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills urged me to try them. I did so and thanks to the pills I am now enjoying the best of health, and feel that I cannot recommend this splendid medicine to highly."

Other weak and ailing girls can also obtain new health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer, or they will be sent by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams, Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COW-CODE USED BY GERMANS

System Was Used By Scouts to Direct the Armies.

Crude drawings of cows of varying proportions, some in attitudes of defence, belligerency, or in grazing positions, were noticed by French officers during the early days of the campaign on the Aisne. The sketches at first were considered the simple efforts of school children, but the frequency with which this subject appeared on walls, buildings, bridges and in every available place in the departments of Oise and Somme puzzled French officers who conducted a thorough investigation. They are now convinced that the system was used by German scouts to direct the armies that were to follow.

There was a great variety in the sizes of the drawings and in the positions of the heads and other particulars. By comparing notes and dates it was discovered that these crude pictures had a very intimate relation with passing events. Certain categories of the pictures coincided in every case with the same developments in the military operations and continuing their researches, they discovered a perfect system of communication had thus been organized, similar to the system often employed by gypsies and tramps for indicating information to those of their confreres that come after.

The position of the animal's head was made to indicate the direction in which the French troops were to be found, and the size of the animal indicated the importance of the forces. A very small cow meant that the route was not very strongly guarded; a cow in a natural position of defence indicated fortifications in the neighborhood, and the size of the animal indicated the strength of the fortifications. A cow with head raised high indicated that prudence was necessary in exploring the neighborhood before venturing farther.

CRYING CHILDREN

When baby cries it is because he is unwell—not because he is badnatured as so many imagine. Crying is the way the little one has of telling of his pains and the wise mother can instantly tell what ails her little one simply by his cry. When baby cries a great deal give him Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be happy again. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Jas. Gaudreau, Notre Dame des Bois, Que., says: "My baby cried day and night and I was greatly discouraged. I began giving the Tablets and he was soon happy, healthy and fat." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Followed Instructions.

Mamma—Johnny, see that you give Ethel the lion's share of that orange.

Johnny—Yes'm.

Ethel—Mamma, he hasn't given me any.

Johnny—Well, that's all right. Lions don't eat oranges.

He Needed More Time.

"Say, have you forgotten that you owe me a hundred dollars?"

"No, not yet; give me time."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

The devil may be an unsatisfactory boss, but at least the wages of sin are always paid.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Fifty-three Belgian refugees have arrived at Dumbarton.

Lord Kitchener has been unanimously elected Lord Rector of Edinburgh University.

Sir Charles Ross of Balnagown, and Lady Ross, have fitted up Balnagown Castle as a hospital.

There are 250 teachers and students of the Aberdeen University on service for their King and country.

A local contingent of the National Reserve, connected with the Lauder detachment, has been formed at Stow.

Nearly one-half of the 900 men wanted for the Reserve Battalion of the Moravshire Seaforths, has been enlisted.

Monsieur Raymond Poincare, President of the French Republic, has been elected Lord Rector of Glasgow University.

Lord Tullibardine, M.P. for Perthshire County, commander of the Scottish Horse Brigade, is on service with his troops.

The Earl of Home has made arrangements whereby 30 Belgian nuns (refugees) may be accommodated in Bothwell Castle.

The death has occurred with tragic suddenness of Mr. R. W. Hepburn, assistant deputy clerk in the Court of Session, Edinburgh.

Motherwell Town Council have formulated a housing scheme on the cottage system. The total cost is estimated at about $77,500.

Clydebank and District Water Trust are to proceed with a scheme for the disposal of waste water from the new filters at Cochno.

Word has been received by Mrs. R. M. Souter, Renfrew, of the death of her husband, who was wounded at the battle of the Aisne.

A number of citizens have decided to raise, in Cambuslang, a Territorial company of the county battalion of the Scottish Rifles.

There has been an increase of over $150,000 in Greenock Provident Bank funds during the past twelve months. The total funds now amount to $4,350,000.

In the report of the East Park Home for Infirm Children it was stated that over $120,000 has been collected towards a new maternity branch.

A Nova Scotia Case of Interest to All Women

Halifax Sends Out a Message of Help to Many People.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 15.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle St., Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

GERMAN MACHINE TOOLS.

British Manufacturers Are After the Trade.

In most of the foreign markets in which Germany does much business in machine-tools the chief attraction is cheapness. This is the case in markets of so diverse a character as Denmark, Russia and the Argentine. In one or two valuable markets, such as Australia and Japan, we have the larger business, but a good deal of the more elementary work can be done on a cheap class of machine, which, if we make it at all, is certainly not properly marketed, or our business would be larger in those countries where cheapness is a prime consideration, says a Scotch paper. We have on other occasions referred to the selling matters and the value of a progressive attitude in this connection. Germany frequently sets about studying a market in a very methodical way, and before attempting to send goods finds out exactly what will suit it. All this costs a considerable amount of money, which must be spent before any returns can be expected. In the end results warrant the trouble. It is announced that a large Commission is shortly leaving the United States for South America for the purpose of studying the markets hitherto supplied from Germany. We ought to take a like step not only in South America, but in other countries nearer home. It is essential to success, and whether done by firms individually or in combination, if good is to follow it must be taken.

"Father, don't men call themselves bachelors before they get married?" "Yes, my boy." "And what do they call themselves after, dad?" "Hush! It isn't fit for little boys to know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes:—"I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

BRITAIN IS MAKING AN ARMY.

Ten Days Drill, Then Weeding Out, and Shooting Practice.

A British officer thus describes the process of building up "Kitchener's army":

The recruit begins with eight hours a day on the parade ground—one before breakfast, three in the forenoon, three after dinner, and one after tea. For the first few weeks the work consists entirely of elementary foot-drill, marching, the handling of the rifle, and, above all, physical training. Ten days of this weed out the unfit and the sluggards, and effect a vast improvement in the demeanor of those fitted to stand the strain. Chests expand, heads come up, shoulders square out, and the bodies move with a rhythm. The shop-walker, the ideal of ease and grace, begins to learn that he can't distinguish his right hand from his left when asked to do so without warning; the man who found the scythe an easy weapon to wield, finds that the simple-looking bayonet is far too much for him; the fluent speaker in the local debating society finds that it is beyond his art to explain how to form fours. But gradually we pull through and pass on to the handling of the rifle as a weapon of war. The air-gun enthusiast starts here full of confidence, until he finds himself placed in the "awkward squad" for further aiming instruction. The man who would be insulted if he were told that he could not tell the time finds that "six o'clock on the bull" takes a lot of finding.

The first essay on the miniature range is also usually something of a disappointment. But careful individual instruction works wonders, and the men are gradually got ready for field training. All this time the work of developing muscles and expanding chests has gone steadily on and the marches have become longer.

The battalion now sings the magic strains of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," and "Hullo! Who's Your Lady Friend?" as it swings along dusty roads. In fact, the authors and composers of these ballads, aided by the forgotten genius who invented the mouth-organ, have done much to help in the training of our new soldiers. So now off we go in high spirits to spend long hours in an attack on more or less impregnable positions held by imaginary Germans, who are finally driven out at the bayonet's point. As the weeks roll on these practices will be carried out in heavier equipment, and in larger bodies, till finally our New Army is capable of going on manoeuvres and marching all night to attack at dawn, or of digging all night in preparation for the attack which is hourly expected.

By this time the men will have been trained in the use of ball ammunition, of which it is to be hoped the Government will not be niggardly.

Just Like Mamma's.

An attractive little girl at a party was being questioned about a doll she had just received for her birthday. The mother was beaming with delight at the attention her daughter was receiving, when the little girl said, "Why, do you know, the hair on my doll's head comes off just like mamma's!"

Rewards of Merit.

"When a man destroys 60,000 lives they give him a dukedom."

"Well?"

"And when a man saves 600 lives they give him a pewter medal."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Bobbie—'Don't you feel tired, Mr. Bibble?" Guest—No, Bobbie. Why do you ask?" Bobbie—"'Cause pa said he met you last night and you were carrying an awful load."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE
NUMBER 23 THE PRICE

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Two pears were sold at Grimsby for the Belgian Refugees' Fund, valued $130.

Princess Mary has issued an appeal for $500,000 for Christmas gifts for the soldiers and sailors.

All licensed houses in the city of London are, for the future, closing at 10 p.m. instead of 11 p.m.

A recruit to Lord Kitchener's army who comes from Godalming bears th ename of Julius Caesar.

A new £1 note will shortly be in the hands of the public and is a great improvement on the first issue.

Six patrol women are to be appointed at Portsmouth, where they will work in conjunction with the police force.

Orders for khaki clothing to the amount of $1,250,000, for Russian troops, have been offered to firms in Leeds and West Riding.

A revised list of the number of railway men who have joined the colors shows that 24 railway systems have contributed 54,276 men.

The Alhambra Theatre in London is offering two private boxes nightly for the use of convalescent wounded soldiers home from the front.

It is stated that at the patriotic concert at the Albert Hall, London, King George joined heartily in the chorus of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary."

Two inmates of Bath Workhouse for some years have been a Mr. Pickwick and Sam Weller. Mr. Weller has just died and Mr. Pickwick lies seriously ill.

Lord John Spencer Cavendish, D.S.O., brother of the Duke of Devonshire, of the 1st Life Guards, has been killed in action. He was only thirty-nine years of age.

In order to keep as many men as possible employed during the war, the Government has hurried forward the contract for the construction of the new Post Office tube.

Among the great historic buildings which have insured against possible damage from Zeppelin bombs is Westminster Abbey. The sum for which it is insured is $755,000.

The war is costing the country about $55 a second, or about $5,000,000 a day, according to Mr. Sidney Webb, Professor of Administration in the University of London.

Lord Kitchener has appealed to the public asking everyone to avoid treating soldiers to drink and to give them every assistance in resisting temptations which are placed before them.

Speaking recently at Torquay, Lord Leith, of Fyvie, said we had now reached a point when the Government had recognized the necessity of making a wholesale sweep of alien enemies.

During the week end, seven hospital ships arrived in Southampton. They brought home about 2,000 invalid and wounded troops, who have been sent to hospitals in various parts of the country.

Writing from the front, a private of the 1st Dorset says: "Some have worn their shirts ever since they have been here. If you could manage to send a few, Tommy would look upon it as a godsend.

5,000 OUT OF WORK

Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated by Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's, 25c. at all dealers.

The Kid's Regiment.

Mrs. Blunderby—My sister Kate who married the Englishman writes me that her boy is going to fight.

Mrs. Kawler—Dear me! Isn't he rather young?

Mrs. Blunderby—Well, yes; but, you see, he's going to join the infantry.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.
Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Weather Reports Forbidden.

The publication of weather reports has been forbidden by the French government, presumably for military reasons. Heretofore forecasts and meterological conditions throughout France, in the English channel, southern Europe and the Mediterranean have been published daily. This has included, of course, information useful to mariners. It is assumed that the government has in mind the possible use of this information by Germany in both naval and military operations along the western littoral. The part that fogs have played in the Belgian coast battles is recalled in this connection. "By order of the government," reads the announcement in the Figaro, "the communication of meterological information is suspended. We are only able therefore to give the temperature of Paris."

"I always believe in saving something for a rainy day." "How much have you saved?" "Oh, I haven't saved anything, but I believe in it."

FARMS FOR SALE.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL a Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

Machinery For Sale

Engine, shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. from large factory for sale. Wheelock engine, 18 by 42, complete with cylinder frame, fly wheel, bearings, etc., all in good condition. Shafting from one inch to three inches, pulleys thirty inches to fifty inches, belting six inches to twelve inches. Will sell entire or in part.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons,
73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

A Great Demand.

A countryman while in Paris noticed a shop with empty shelves and windows. He walked in and asked the proprietor, with a stupid look, "Sir, what goods do you sell? Wishing to amuse himself at the countryman's expense the shopkeeper replied, "I sell asses heads." "Ah," commented the countryman, "you must have a great demand for them, because I see only one left in the shop."

A WARM WINTER

June weather prevails in California, the ideal Wintering place, reached conveniently and conveniently by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

Four splendid trains daily from the new passenger terminal Chicago. The Overland Limited, fastest train to San Francisco, the Los Angeles Limited, three days to Land of Sunshine, the famous San Francisco Limited and the California Mail.

Illustrated folders describing the great California Expositions, and also giving rates and full particulars, will be mailed promptly on application to R. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & North Western Ry., 46 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

It was Josh Billings who said he had "seen some awful bad tarum diseases completely cured in three days by simply joining a temperance society."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A long face gets a short welcome from the busy man.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Mrs. Barnes—"I don't believe in these faith cures brought about by the laying on of hands." Mrs. Brown—"Well, I do; I cured my little boy of the cigarette habit in that way."

Chapped Hands Quickly Healed

CHAPPED hands and lips always come with cold weather, but

Vaseline
Trademark
CAMPHOR ICE

brings sure and speedy relief.

Children especially need "Vaseline" Camphor Ice for their rough and smarting hands.

In tubes and tins—at drug and general stores everywhere. Insist on "Vaseline" Camphor Ice.

Our new illustrated booklet describes all the "Vaseline" preparations. A postcard brings it.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE. MONTREAL

Perol

kind of water used.
To correct trouble
boiler water.
That Perolin is N
but operates indepen
The Perolin Prese
adding to the efficie
The establishment of the Perolin Pr
scale formation and corrosion, thus
PEROLIN COMPANY OF CANADA.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists

FOR DIS
Sure cure a
at any age o
tongue, acts
germs from
and Cholera
Cures La Gri
remedy. Cur
who will get
and Cures.
DISTRI

A Foolish

Or, the Bell

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Continued)

She was out on Rupert as early as sible the next morning, and it was fortunate to say which was the place at the reunion, he or his mistress. oh, what a delight it was to ride acr the moor and along the valley and by streams; to see the cattle grazing and hear the sheep calling to one another the old painting way! It was almo ficult to believe that she had ever left rondale, that Laburnum Villa was thing but a nightmare and the Heron dismal unreality.

Now, for some time she avoided part of the road where the opening of plantation gave a view of the Villa, she was drawn towards it at last, and leant forward on her horse and gazed across the lake at the great, white pl shining in the autumn sunlight. It see ed very still and quiet, and there was sign of life about the place; the lake self was deserted save by one steamers on which were only a few pa sengers well wrapped up against the keen air. The appearance of the whi long-stretching place struck her with sence of desertion and desolation, with a sigh she turned and rode away.

That sheep on, as she was coming from the stable Jessie came running wards her.

"Oh, Miss Ida, there's Lord and L Bannerdale and Lady Vayne and two the young ladies in the drawing-room.

"Very well," said Ida quietly, and moving her right-hand gauntlet, she sw straight into the drawing-room.

In accordance with her father's and her own, perhaps, mistaken, pr she had avoided all these people whenev but there was no need to avoid them longer; she was their equal in birth, a her newly-discovered wealth effectu removed any cause for pride. Lady B nerdale, a motherly and good-natured man, came forward to meet her, and too her by both hands.

"My dear, we have come over so to tell you how glad we are," she sa "We heard the good news from Mr. Wa ley, and neither I nor my husband cou wait another day before we came to co gratulate you."

Lady Vayne, too, held Ida's hand and looked at her with affectionate sympathy.

"And we felt the same, my dear," she said, "so you must not think it intru sive."

Ida shook hands with them all and ran for the tea. She was very quiet and sub dued, but the little cold look of surpri with which she had at one time met their advances was now absent, and they perceive that she was glad to see them.

"Our joy in the good news is not alto gether unselfish and disinterested, my dear Miss Ida," said Lord Bannerdale. "That Heron Hall should be shut up and deserted, while there is so charming a m tress to represent the old family, was the subject of a general grievance. You cannot tell how anxious we have been about you—but we will speak no more about that. I trust a brighter year has risen above the old house, and that it is entering upon brighter fortunes. At any rate, let that be as we may, we want you to believe how delighted we are to have you back again, and under so happy auspices."

"And we want to say, too, dear," said Lady Bannerdale, while Lady Vayne nod ded assentingly, "that we hope you have really come back to us, that you will be one of us and let us see a great deal of you. Of course, under the circumstances, she glanced at Ida's black dress, we ab debarred from expressing our pleasure at festivity; but we hope you will come to us quite quietly, and very often, and that you will let us treat you as one of our own dear girls."

Ida murmured a suitable response; but though she was by no means demonstra tive they were satisfied; and as they left they expressed that satisfaction to each other.

"Oh, yes, she was glad to see us," Lady Bannerdale said; "and I like her all the better for not meeting us halfway and for refraining from any gushing. Poor girl! I am afraid she has been very ill and has felt her trouble very keenly. She is much thinner, and when she came into the room there was an expression in her face which touched me and made my eyes dim."

"We must look after her," remarked Lady Vayne. "There is something sweet in the idea of her living there all alone, though, of course, her maid, Jessie, will take care of her."

Lady Bannerdale smiled.

"Ida Heron is one of those girls who are quite capable of taking care of themselves," she said. "How wonderfully calm and self-possessed she was. Most girls would have been rather upset, or, at any rate, a little flurried, meeting us all so unexpectedly; but she came into the room with the perfect unself-consciousness which marks——"

"The high-bred lady," finished Lord Bannerdale. "I wonder whether we realize how old a family the Herons are; we are all mushrooms compared with that

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