

Another's Child

Before Elizabeth Barker became Elizabeth Evans she knew all about her husband's family. She knew she had been married before; that he had a child—a girl; that she was four years old; that her hair was dark, her eyes velvet violets. He had talked unreservedly of the child, repeating the strange bright sayings, common to every child, which every parent supposes to be peculiar to his own. Elizabeth could scarcely wait to see her.

"I know you'll love her, Elizabeth," Bernard Evans went on. "No one could help loving her. You love her now for my sake. When you see her you'll love her for your own."

And Elizabeth thought that it would surely be so.

Then came the wedding, a quiet home affair, and the wedding journey over a road of a thousand wonders. After that a month of bliss among the roses. They would gladly have dallied longer over life's pleasantest place, but there was the child.

"I am so anxious to see Lucille," Bernard often broods off to say.

And to Elizabeth came the first thrill of vague unrest. It was as if a shadow had suddenly fallen between her and the completeness of her joy. But she smiled it away as best she might, and made ready for the home-going.

It was the same road, yet not the same. The little shadow, growing

gravelled walk was a sign of the wee witcher within. In a moment she flew down the steps and into her father's arms. He held her closely to him; his fair head against her dark one; then passed her to Elizabeth with a whispered word.

"Hope 'oo will be happy," said Lucille, putting up her rosy mouth.

And Elizabeth captivated as she kissed her with a quivering lip. The old housekeeper and servant in the doorway smiled approval of their new mistress as she came toward them with the fairy child in her fairy arms.

It was a propitious beginning of the new life. To Elizabeth it seemed a blessed omen. And as the days went on each one seemed to fulfill it. The life was the pleasant one of which she had dreamed; the child was almost as dear to her as to the father. And the child seemed to find little to choose between them. She coquetted with them both in her sweet, baby way, often leaving her father's knee to climb into her stepmother's lap.

It might have gone on indefinitely except for the observant eyes of Elizabeth, that ever saw about the surface and beneath. Another and she would perhaps not have noticed her husband take the photograph from his pocket and look at it with fond, regretful eyes, or seeing, would have thought it the child's picture or his own. But Elizabeth saw and knew. In the flash of a second, in which her eyes roved from her book, she had seen the photograph—and more. She had seen that it was that of a woman and a beautiful woman.

And then, while her heart beat its protest to continuing to beat, while all her little world toppled about her ears in confused disorder, hopeless of re-election, some inner power kept her outwardly calm when her husband spoke to her, stammered lightly, carelessly. When he bent to kiss her she did not avert his lips. But from that time she would have none of the child.

"If he loves the mother yet let him love the child," she said to herself, with a woman's justice.

Just as she said Lucille that she was no longer wanted. Bernard Evans, too, realized that something was wrong; that the pleasant life was slipping from his hold. And he did his best to right things in a man's clumsy fashion—trying to bring them together, praising the child that her stepmother might understand what a delectable delight she was missing. But Elizabeth held aloof.

In time the man resented her attitude. Her coldness to himself and child seemed an unlovely, unbearable caprice. What might have charmed the lover repelled the husband.

It came about that he was much with the child and little with his wife. One day she watched them die as she sat on the vine-covered porch. Her husband had thrown himself on the grass, and the baby lay beside him, taking out his watch, pulling off the hat with which he had covered his face.

Elizabeth noticed the attitude of despondency; the listlessness with which he replied to the babe's gay chatter. At last the watch he had brought ceased to please.

"Show me g'ama's picture," she demanded in her sweet, childish treble.

The man tried to put her off, but the baby would have her will.

"G'ama's picture," she repeated, "papa, please."

Her father had never been proof against a plea thus worded.

How well Elizabeth remembered the old framed photograph something in the intensity of her gaze drew the child's eyes to her, and she came forward, half hesitating and placed the picture in her stepmother's hand.

"Kiss it," she said. "Kiss g'ama."

And Elizabeth found her voice. "Bernard," she said, "whose photograph is this?"

"My mother," he answered. "Didn't I ever show it to you? She was the best woman I ever knew. I idolized her. I have always hoped



ONE OF THE ECCENTRIC HATS FAVORED BY PARIS.

The grill under the hatbrim is rather trying to the face past first youth, but it is considered very chic in Paris just now. This broad brimmed hat by Cartier is in the modish, fawn and taupe coloring. The velvet brim is dark, and under it is a fawn taffeta facing with a narrow picot edged ruffle hanging over the hair. The plumes are in shaded fawns and taupe. The hat accompanies a fall tailored suit of taupe colored fabric with trimmings of white satin.

THE SPORT REVIEW

OTTAWA COLLEGE IS IN THE LAUGH LIST.

McGill Hope to Wrestle the Championship From Varsity—Ryan May Not Play Again With Ottawa.

Toronto Argonauts have secured a kicker, Hugh Macdonnell, formerly of Queen's, now at Osgoode Hall, has turned out with them.

The semi-final for the Canadian football championship will be played this year on the grounds of the Intercollegiate club, with the final on the Ontario Union field.

A representative of the O.R.F.U. is in Ottawa, endeavoring to arrange for exhibition games with the Ottawa College fourteen. There is one bye each week in the O.R.F.U.

Pete Campbell, the Varsity quarter, is said to be in a class by himself. The diminutive quarter keeps a run

the baby would grow up like her. Don't you think she was beautiful? But Elizabeth did not answer. She strained the baby to her with fierce tenderness, showering the little face with kisses.

"Now," said Lucille, "kiss g'ama." And Elizabeth did.

SUFFERERS FROM PILES!

Zam-Buk Has Cured the Following Persons.

Friction on the hemorrhoid veins that are swollen, inflamed and gorged with blood, is what causes the terrible pain and stinging and smarting of piles. Zam-Buk applied at night will be found to give ease before morning. Thousands of persons have proved this. Why not be guided by the experience of others?

Thomas Pearson, of Prince Albert, Sask., writes: "I must thank you for the benefit I have received from Zam-Buk. Last summer I suffered greatly from piles. I started to use Zam-Buk and found it gave me relief, so I continued it, and after using three or four boxes I am pleased to say it has effected a complete cure."

G. A. Dufresne, 183-185 St. Joseph street, St. Roch, Quebec, P.Q., writes: "I can highly recommend Zam-Buk to everyone who suffers from piles."

Magistrate Sanford, of Weston, King's county, N.S., says: "I suffer long from itching piles, but Zam-Buk has now cured me."

William Kenty, of Upper Nine Mile River, Hants county, N.S., says: "I suffered terribly from piles, the pain at times being almost unbearable. I tried various ointments, but everything I tried failed to do me the slightest good. I was tired of trying various remedies, when I heard of Zam-Buk and thought as a last resource I would give this balm a trial. After a very short time Zam-Buk effected a complete cure."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for skin injuries and diseases, eczema, ulcers, varicose veins, cuts, wrens, leucis, chaps, cold sores, etc., 50c. per box. For sale by Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations. Try Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

APPEALED TO CUPIDITY.

Residents of Yokohama Got Rice Intended for Poor.

The nearest Japan has yet come to the "free soup kitchen" idea, so common in the western countries in times of scarcity, says the Japanese Advertiser, was the "poor man's rice market" at Tooh and Motomachi in Yokohama Sunday. This market opened Sunday morning and will continue for a week, during which the needy can purchase Rangoon rice at the cost of 16 sen a cho.

The opening of the market was a signal for considerable disorder, sharp trading and deceit. The promoters of the sale, Mr. Abe, a director of the Yokohama Rice Exchange, and his associates were disconcerted at the close of the day's business to discover that many went to do persons had visited one or the other of the stores and had purchased five cho of Rangoon rice, which was the maximum limit for the purchaser.

In fact the number of those who were sufficiently well to do to purchase rice at the outside market price was so numerous that many of the deserving poor who came to the sale were crowded out and returned to their homes at the close of business for the day with empty baskets.

The miscarriage of plans in this way led the promoters to seek the aid of the police and yesterday the stor-keepers were instructed to sell rice to no person unless he or she produced a certificate from the city office that he was poor and deserving.

The scenes at the two stores were boisterous and caused the police to be called in on several occasions to get the crowds in order. The would-be purchasers came from all parts of Kanagawa prefecture.

Pistol as Aid to Teaching.

As the result of an accident it has been discovered that the schoolmaster at the village of Burgien, Canton of Thurgovie, has been employing a pistol as an aid to teaching in class and pointing the instrument at any refractory pupil with it, appears, successful results.

During the absence of the master the boys took the pistol from the desk and a boy in play fired at a comrade, who fell with a bullet through the shoulder. An inquiry has been opened by the local authorities and the schoolmaster suspended pending the result. London Standard.

It is announced from Hamilton that ankle and knee, sustained in the game with Ottawa College.

Mallett and Burton are out of the game for the season as a result of the injuries received in the Argo game in Toronto on Saturday.

There is a possibility that when the Ottawas take the field against the Hamilton Tigers next Saturday, "Jack" Ryan, the star outside wing, will not be in his regular place on the left side. Ryan has not been at practice for a week, and rumor has it that he has retired for good.

Toronto Telegram: Father Stanton and his Ottawa College team are pretty much in the laugh list at the present writing. For there is no sympathy coming to them. Any outfit that can't take an adverse decision and keep on playing, should confine their attention to pussy-wants-a-corner. If the best that college sport boasts is to back up and sulk every time you don't get all things your own way, then the quicker said sport is eliminated from the curriculum the better for all concerned.

German Rules of Economy.

The German housewife spends very little of her time worrying over the high cost of living, according to Mrs. Anna Kirchstein, a member of one of the German women's clubs of Chicago, declares the New York World.

"The German housewife," she says, "adjusts her expenditure to her income. If she has less money she uses less in her home and contents herself." Mrs. Kirchstein's rules for economy in the home are:

1—Pay cash for everything.

2—Do your own buying and marketing.

3—Be careful in your selection of food.

4—Study out at the beginning of the week, just how much you can spend that week.

5—Manage your own household, leaving nothing to the servants.

6—Figures out a system of utilizing all materials; even with the left-overs from a meal can be made into something the next day.

7—Do not regard this system of economy as a burden, but as a pleasure and the duty of a wife to her husband.

Will Helped Would English Law.

The recent death in England of Lord Blandford, who, explains London Tit-Bits was a grandson of Peter Thellusson, recalls the eccentric will which helped to mold the English law as to testamentary disposition.

Peter Thellusson, who settled in London in the middle of the eighteenth century as a merchant, and amassed an enormous fortune, left \$500,000 to his family, and directed that the rest of his property should be invested and accumulated during the lives of his sons, his eldest lineal male descendant, or if there were none should go toward the reduction of the national debt.

As the law then stood there was nothing at all unlawful about this singular will, upheld by the house of lords. But the protracted accumulation of his vast property, which resulted in an act being passed in 1800 confining the purpose of accumulation to twenty years from the testator's death.

Color Scheme.

A very good color scheme for a living room is in all the varying shades of brown, with now and then a touch of orange to brighten it, says Needlecraft. The floor should be given the darkest shade of brown, the walls a medium tone and the ceilings a cream shade. The furniture of this room could be of the best variety of mission, the rugs oriental with plenty of orange and red in them, and the curtains should have a light shining through their very beautiful against brown. A touch of yellow might be given a couch pillow and lamp shade.

Lived as Poet's Inspiration.

Moore lived up to his theory that love's young dream is the sweetest thing in life. He never let one love get old before he supplanted it with a new one. Carey had his Sally of "Sally of Our Alley" fame. Surrey loved Geraldine from the time she was a child in short dresses. Corneille his actress lawyer, fell in love and became the brilliant dramatic poet. Thus it seems that love, whether successful or otherwise, for a time inspires its votaries.

Good counsel is cast away upon the self.

A clean glove often hides a dirty hand.

Famous "Pint of Cough Syrup" Recipe

No Better Remedy at Any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing two cups of granulated sugar and one cup of warm water and stir for 10 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents) worth in a 16-ounce bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of \$1. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold instantly, and will usually stop the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It tones up the faded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, whooping cough, croup, asthma, and an unequalled remedy for whooping cough and croup.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is a prime favorite in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has been decided, though never published, and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, whooping cough, croup, asthma, and an unequalled remedy for whooping cough and croup.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will ship it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM
MADE IN CANADA

SAVE MONEY BY BUYING THE ONE POUND SIZE NET FULL WEIGHT SIXTEEN OUNCES FOR 25 CENTS

E-W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

THEMATIC TALK.

By Zacheus, Whose Comments are Most Interesting.

A—Art is the work of man under the inspiration of a mightier power.

B—Being "loud" the only apparent excuse of some for being at all.

C—Cartier, Cartwright, Chapleau, revered memories.

D—Deserted places of worship and crowded places of amusement. Has faith less force than frivolity? or is truth spoken as though it were fiction, and fiction as if it were truth?

E—Esquimaux, of Victoria land, divorce when they are tired, just the same as in Toronto.

F—Four-legged chicken made its appearance the other day; disgusted perhaps with his brother-biped, man, he sought this way of escaping resemblance.

G—Greeks drove Aristides into exile because he persisted in being "just." Some of us will not be deported.

H—Here, waiter, take that egg back and bring his neck.

I—If those outrageously long drawn screech-whistles that rent the air morning and night, indicate bulk of business, it must be tremendous.

J—Jovial philosophers sometimes for earnest thoughts.

K—Keats, the delightful poet, never married, being all, no doubt, to the muses. One of his lines should be made to read "A thing of beauty is a 'boy' forever."

L—Loungers, fiddlers, loafers should, at least, keep out of busy people's way.

M—Mozart, the most prolific composer old when he died, he left no less than six hundred and twenty-six compositions.

N—Now, why should suffragettes want to be "embraced" as voters? You can't improve on the "old way."

O—Opinions of opponents entitled to respect when sincere.

P—"Parum et circensum," is much the cry to-day as in Juvenal's time.

Q—Question not God's way in any form, but rather just along it, is ever the wisest and best.

R—Rear guard always composed of veterans, true and tried.

S—She didn't hear from her husband ever so long, so bought an ear-trumpet and next day, had a letter!

T—Too long, O glorious orb of day, hast thou withheld thy beams from mortals. Thy sultriness has drawn expressions which would make hair stand on a bald, virtuous head. You are the centre of light and life, and humanity, you know, will not thrive under constant tears, so then do now smile upon us, and we, in return, shall try and be good.

U—Unless living soon comes down by lot, some of us will have no choice but commit hari-kari.

V—Very numerous and generous were visitors to Festival of Empire.

W—Why, no, dear! marrying a Dutchman will not make you a duchess.

X—Xpect proudest jewel in British crown will soon again call upon her most gifted son and statesman to guide her fortunes.

Y—Yes, she will as she ought.

—ZACHEUS.

STORK DELIVERS BY EXPRESS.

Baby Boy Comes into World Full Speed.

Philadelphia, Oct. 16.—The stork and an express wagon had a race through the city, and the stork won when a thirteen-pound baby boy was delivered to Mrs. Anna Chukites. Both mother and child are now in the Medico-Chirurgical hospital doing nicely.

The driver of the wagon saw Mrs. Chukites sitting on the sidewalk. She asked to be taken to a hospital; but a block away, with the horses going at full speed, the baby arrived.

Three Presidents Assassinated.

The attempt on Theodore Roosevelt recalls other successful efforts to assassinate United States presidents.

President Abraham Lincoln was assassinated in Ford's Theatre, Washington, D.C., on April 14th, 1865, by John Wilkes Booth, an actor, who was tracked and shot April 26th. The president died April 15th.

President James Abram Garfield was assassinated July 2nd, 1881, in a railway station at Washington, by Charles J. Guiteau, who was hanged on June 30th the following year. Mr. Garfield lived eleven weeks after the shooting, dying at Long Branch, N.J., on September 19th, 1881.

President William McKinley was assassinated in the Temple of Music in the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, on September 6th, 1901, by Leon Czolgor, who was electrocuted in Auburn prison on October 29th, 1901. The president lived eight days after being shot. He died at Buffalo on September 14th, 1901.

Miss Hughes to Wed.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, minister of militia and defence, has gone to Lindsay for the wedding of his daughter, which takes place on Saturday. The event promises to be of society importance and many notable people in Ottawa society will travel to Lindsay to be present.

To Get White Swan Yeast Cakes.

If you can't get White Swan Yeast Cakes from your grocer, send your name and address, and we will send free sample of White Swan Yeast Cakes and tell what grocer in your town keeps it. White Swan Spices & Cereals, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The System in Question.

Toronto's police department will discover, before the matter is closed, that it stirred up a life-sized hornet's nest when it decided to look horns with Rev. R. B. St. Clair, over the quality of entertainment supplied by a local theatre.

It's all right to have a temper, but it should never be used for cross purposes.

Could Not Digest His Food

Suffered for Years From Indigestion Until Cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.



Mr. J. D. S. Barrett.

If you suffer from chronic indigestion, forget about the stomach and pay attention to the condition of the liver and bowels. Ten to one that is where the real trouble lies.

The liver gets sluggish and fails to filter the bile from the blood, the bowels become constipated, and the whole digestive system is upset.

As to cure, you cannot do better than to read of Mr. Barrett's experience with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. There is no treatment so prompt and thorough as this.

Mr. J. D. S. Barrett, Nelson, B.C., and formerly of Trail, B.C., writes: "For several years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. The least bit of food caused me considerable trouble and often I could scarcely eat a meal a day. The many remedies I tried proved futile until in 1908 I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and after having about eight boxes I was completely cured. Since that time I have not been troubled with indigestion, which I consider a great blessing."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

EMPIRE NAVY

PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

The Pilot

What the Old Pilot Says:

"To steer a ship safely to port is no easy job. On or off duty, there is great comfort in Empire Navy Plug Chewing Tobacco."