

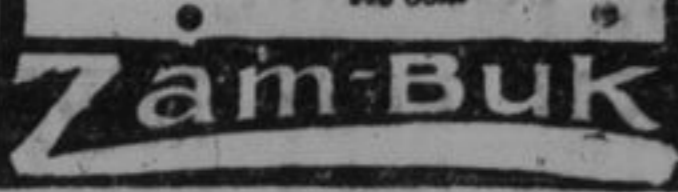
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Sewing Machines, Umbrellas, Suit Cases, Trunks, repaired and re-fitted. Saws filed, Knives and Scissors sharpened, Razors honed. All makes of firearms repaired promptly. Locks repaired; Keys fitted. All makes of Lawn Mowers sharpened and repaired.

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You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.



**WHY YOU SHOULD USE M.S.C. SHAMPOO**

It maintains healthy hair, corrects unnatural scalp conditions, and assists nature in restoring normal, healthy conditions, by stimulating and renewing the hair-growing processes. HEALTHY HAIR NEEDS ATTENTION, and any disorder of the scalp or falling hair will grow worse by neglect. M. S. C. SHAMPOO contains pure Coconut Oil and other hair health ingredients, which by constant use will keep the scalp and hair in perfect condition. Being in LIQUID form, it is easy to apply: You simply wet the head thoroughly in Hot water, then apply about two tablespoonsful, which will instantly work up oceans of lather that will thoroughly cleanse the scalp, and after thorough rinsing will leave the hair beautifully soft.



Buy a bottle from your dealer and follow directions carefully, and you, like thousands of others, will be convinced of our claims. Price 50 Cents. All Druggists, Everywhere, or if your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine write us. **MUTUAL SALES CO.** 32 Front Street West - Toronto, Ontario

**THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE**

(By Frances Walter)

**I RECEIVE ANOTHER LETTER FROM MY CAPTOR**

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate). Jane did not bring my luncheon, but the table made its appearance in its customary mysterious fashion, the only difference being that when the wall vanished my attendant was not visible. As I approached the table I saw a note lying on my upturned plate. It was in the same handwriting as the first note which I had received, and I soon learned that it was penned by no other than my captor. Here it is:

Dear Roxane—I wish it were possible for you to forgive me for what occurred last night. If I had known you were awake I would never have entered your room, for I have no desire to force myself upon you. Feeling as I do toward you, and hoping as I do that you soon will learn to return my love, I realize that it is not becoming in a suitor to visit his lady love under such circumstances, and that to be detected in her room in the dead of night is not precisely the proper thing. But I want to assure you that I merely wanted to look upon your face once more, to touch your hair, to see you there before me. I had no idea that you would be awake, or even that I would disturb you. I thought you would be asleep and that I could creep to your bedside as I did the night before and get a glimpse of you and realize that you were still your own dear self.

This note is intended to convey an apology for my visit and to assure you that you will not be annoyed again. I would willingly cut off my right hand before I would do anything to cause you permanent displeasure. Will you not believe this and give me some assurance that I have been forgiven?

I shall expect a reply this afternoon by your attendant, but do not give her a message. I want you to write as I have done. Put it down in black and white; say that you will overlook my rashness in presuming to enter your apartment, and if you can believe what I have said, tell me also that you will trust me not to annoy you further. I want you to feel that you are safe while you are my guest. Your room will be sacred. I shall not enter it without a command from you to call.

Jane has told me that you have asked her many questions which she could not answer, and she has urged me to give you greater liberty. I regret that I cannot allow you the freedom of the entire house unless you give me a promise that you will remain contentedly under this roof. Whenever that assurance is forthcoming you may depend upon it that the walls of your room will melt away as mysteriously as the one wall now comes and goes, and that this entire estate will be subject to your will.

To be very candid, I do not expect you to readjust yourself immediately to your present surroundings. I assume that you will find things here strange at first and that you will rebel against the circumstances which have made you virtually my prisoner. But I hope and believe that your attitude will change as time goes on. As you learn that my intentions are the most honorable, that I regard nothing more sacred than your welfare and your future happiness, I believe that you will take a different view of things and that in time you will not only become reconciled to your surroundings, but that you will not willingly leave this place and me. But as I have said, I am not in a hurry. Take

your time and make up your mind fully. You can communicate with me whenever you wish, either by letter or through Jane. For the present I do not think it advisable to reveal myself to you, but I shall do so in good time. Meanwhile, I hope you will compose yourself and rest in the knowledge that you are absolutely safe.

In all sincerity and love. Could anything be more fantastic, more unbelievable? Here I was living in the twentieth century on the outskirts of one of the greatest cities in the world, yet things were happening to me which one would think were possible only in one's wildest fancies. It was difficult for me to realize that I was awake, that I was not dreaming over again some medieval tale which I had read before dropping off to sleep.

The prisoner of a madman! that was what I was. There could be no doubt that the man who had ordered by capture, the man who had contrived or selected this intricate device for imprisoning me, who had written openly avowing his love and had twice visited my chamber in the dead of night—there could be no shadow of a doubt that the man was insane. His mania had not killed the chivalry which thus far had proved my only protection, but what assurance had I that another captive might not seize him? Tomorrow he might have an altogether different nature. What would be my refuge then?

There was some ray of comfort when I thought of Jane. If the worst came to the worst I could be reasonably sure of her assistance, provided she were permitted to remain in the house and given access to my room. If she were taken away, what would become of me? (To Be Continued.)

Love may be blind, but it's foolish to attempt to work off a paste diamond on a girl under the impression that you have her hypnotized by your good looks.

Considence is the watchdog which barks at sin.

**Suffered With Heart For Ten Years**

Would Nearly Smother. There is nothing that brings with it such fear of impending death as to wake up in the night with that awful sense of smothering. The uncertain and irregular heart action causes the greatest distress of both mind and body.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are the only remedy that can give prompt relief and effect a complete cure in cases of such severity. They strengthen and invigorate the heart, so that it beats strong and regular, and tone up the nervous system so that the cause of so much anxiety becomes a thing of the past.

Mrs. M. O. McCready, Wapella, Sask., writes: "I am not much of a believer in medicines, but I feel that it is only right for me to let you know what your wonderful remedy has done for me, and in a very short time, too. I had suffered terribly with my heart for nearly ten years, could scarcely do my work, and would nearly smother at times. I had many remedies, some only relieving me for a time. I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and felt so much better that I kept on using them, and can truthfully say I feel like a new woman.

"I would advise anyone with heart trouble to use them." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. or three boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



AN ARTISTIC EVENING DRESS. Applied satin and bronze brocade make an artistic effect in this graceful evening frock.

**AMERICAN WRITERS ON WAR HORRORS**

**Friend of A. J. Alger Describes His Feelings on Conflict.**

Quebec Chronicle. A. J. Alger, of this city, has received a letter from an American friend, Virgil H. Kellogg, in which he contemplates with him on the loss he sustained through the death of his brother, the late Jacques Auger, notary, of Quebec.

The following extract from the letter will prove of interest to Canadians:

"I cannot say we are happy. My life is so clouded with the awful events transpiring in Europe that it seems as though everything has assumed a sombre hue. If living in Canada I were to feel it more, I am sure I could not endure it.

"The splendid men who are offering their lives for the benefit of all humanity are earning a glory which time will never dim. I do not worry for those who die, because in my poor judgment to die in such a cause is infinitely better and more profitable than to live. One can never be sure that he has lived as he should until he has given his life for the benefit of something outside of himself. That which causes me to worry is lest all this blood and all this suffering shall have been spent in vain, lest the terrible travail of the lives of the ages through all the period of time during which the present condition of civilization has been evolving shall be undone, and we shall revert to the chaos which obtained in the old days before constitutional liberty had in fact its birth in the blood and in the fires of the blessed martyrs and patriots who gave up their lives to make it a living thing.

"And it seems so difficult to impress on men's minds that which in their poor ignorance they fail to know and appreciate, namely, that this is not merely a war between Germans on one side and the Allies on the other; but that this is a great struggle of the old Laocoon of abolition to stifle and to crush out individualism and individual liberty. "I wish that I may be of some benefit or do something to in some small way contribute to the triumph of the cause for which so many of my ancestors fought and gave their lives, to the end that my successors, my progeny, might be sure of the value and especially of the culmination of my life."

**FUNERAL AT BELLEVILLE.**

Remains of Arthur M. Chapman Were Laid to Rest. Belleville, Feb. 14.—One of the largest funerals in this city for some time was that of the late Arthur M. Chapman, which took place Wednesday. After a brief service at the family residence the remains were taken to Bridge Street Methodist Church where a public service of an impressive nature was held, conducted by Rev. Dr. Scott. The majority of the members of the County Council and county officials were in attendance. The pall-bearers were Sheriff Morrison, County Treasurer, B. Mallory, Warden P. McLaren, Councillors C. Ketcheson, T. H. Thompson and P. Coulter.

**The Whig's Daily Menu**

**Menu for Saturday**

**BREAKFAST**  
Baked Apples Stuffed with Dates or Raisins  
Boiled Farina  
Fried Scramble  
Toast or Crisp Rolls  
Jam or Fruit Butter  
Coffee or Tea

**LUNCHEON OR SUPPER**  
Baked Beans  
Brown Bread  
Apple, Banana and Celery Salad  
Cream Cheese Balls and Crackers  
Tea or Cocoa

**DINNER**  
French Stew with Vegetables  
String Beans  
Eggless Sauce  
Lemon Meringue Pie  
Coffee

**Jellied Tomato Salad.**  
Materials—Two cups strained tomatoes, 1 teaspoon finely cut onion, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons granulated gelatin, 1 teaspoon sugar, dash pepper, dash paprika.

Utensils—Saucepan, fine strainer, small bowl, platter, measuring cup, teaspoon, tablespoon.

Directions—Put the tomatoes and onion in saucepan; boil 10 minutes; add the seasoning and strain through fine strainer. Soak the gelatin in 2 tablespoons cold water and add to the strained hot tomatoes; stir until dissolved. Pour on platter which has been rinsed in cold water. When firm cut into half-inch cubes and put on lettuce leaves. Serve with French dressing.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Vickroy*

**Fresh from the Gardens**

of the finest Tea-producing country in the world.

**"SALADA"**

Sealed Packets Only. Try it—it's delicious. BLACK GREEN or MIXED.



**Hot Lemonade**

Simple precautions, but wonderfully helpful in avoiding grippe and colds from exposure. When you get home, put on dry clothing, get thoroughly warm, and drink hot lemonade—plenty of it and piping hot. Use hot water and "Sunkist" lemons,—one to each glass.



California's Sunkist Uniformly Good Lemons. When you order lemons, ask for Sunkist, the uniformly good California lemons. Sunkist are waxy, tart and juicy. See that they reach you in the clean, crisp tissue wrappers stamped "Sunkist." They will stay fresh much longer if you leave them in these wrappers until you use them. Always have at least a half dozen in the house. California Fruit Growers Exchange, A Co-operative, Non-Profit Organization of 8000 Growers, Los Angeles, California.

**Women's Low Heel Walking Boots**

We are now showing the new spring styles of Low Heel Walking Boots in Black Kid, Black Calf and Dark Brown Calf Leathers.

These shoes are the new 1917 spring models and right up to the minute in style and quality. \$6.50, \$7.00 and \$8.00.

**J.H. Sutherland & Bro.**  
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

**47 years of success behind SHILOH**

SHILOH is good for coughs—for nearly half a century that has been the watchword in thousands of homes. Shiloh brings quick relief to an inflamed cough-racked throat. It cuts the dangerous phlegm in croup, eases a hard tearing cough and is the great preventative of more serious troubles. Shiloh doesn't upset the stomach. It is extremely pleasant to take and because of the small dose you will find it, we think, the most economical medicine you ever used. Let Shiloh cure your next cough. 25c, 50c and \$1.00, at all druggists.

**Good for COUGHS**

**Ten Victor Records**

which should be in your collection. We have carefully selected these records from our list of several thousands, as those that will appeal to you. In these numbers you will find popular and comic songs, vocal, patriotic, instrumental and dances, and you will enjoy every one of them.

- Ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:
- Twas Only an Irishman's Dream (Henry Burr) 18198
  - Everybody Loves an Irish Song (American Quartet)
  - On Honolulu Bay (Peerless Quartet) 18212
  - In the Sweet Long Ago (Sterling Trio)
  - Hush-a-Bye, Ma Baby (Edna Brown) 18214
  - Somewhere My Love Lies Dreaming (Japes Reed-J. F. Harrison)
  - Keep the Home Fires Burning (Frederick Wheeler) 17881
  - The Drummer Boy (Frederick Wheeler)
  - Carnival of Venice (Pianoforte) (F. Himmelreich) 18194
  - Whispering Winds (Pianoforte) (F. Himmelreich)
  - Laurentian March (Band of First Regiment Grenadier Guards of Canada) 216006
  - Land of the Maple (Band of First Regiment Grenadier Guards of Canada)

- Twelve-inch, double-sided Victor records
- Here Comes the Groom (Raymond Hitchcock) 55080
  - Sometime (Raymond Hitchcock)
  - Katinka Medley—Fox Trot (Victor Military Band) 35605
  - Poor Butterfly—Fox Trot (Victor Military Band)
  - Two Exquisite Red Seals
  - Non e ver (Tis not True) (Tenor) (McCormack) 74485
  - Petite Valse (Violin) (Maud Powell) 64617

Hear them at any "His Master's Voice" dealers

Write for free copy of our 450-page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

**Berliner Gram-o-phone Co., Limited**

120 Lenoir St. Montreal

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY. ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST. VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN CANADA. LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER'S VOICE" TRADE MARK. "His Master's Voice" Kingston Dealers. C. W. Lindsay, Limited. F. W. Coates.

**HOMELESS CHILDREN WAITING FOR A PLACE TO SLEEP.** Pictiful victims of the recent big munitions explosion in the east of London. Thousands were left homeless and man adults working in the factories were killed.