The Kagle and the jewers

And the Memory-Man said :

Eagles on their return.

tic's feet.

OVER-EATING is the root of nearly all digestive evils. If your digestion is weak or out of kilter, better eat less and use

Pleasant to take-effective. Let Ki-moids help straighten out your digestive troubles.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNS MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMILLION

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles-

GOLD MEDAL

bring quick relief and often ward off diseases. Known as the national. remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. At all druggists, 50c. a box. Look for the name Gold Medal on every bez and accept no imitation

WOOD

Sawed in Stove Lengths BOOTH & CO., Foot West Street

Phone 133

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED

FaceWas Badly Disfigured. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

"Small red pimples and black-eads began on my face and my face was badly disfigured. Some of the pimples fes-tered while others scaled over and there were places where the pimples were in blotches. They used to itch and burn terribly. "I saw an advertise ment for Cuticura and I tried them. They stopped the itching and burning and I used four cakes of Scap and three boxes of Ointment which healed me." (Signed) Miss V. A. Hayne, Stormont, N. S., Dec. 26, '18.

Seap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Sold

MATTRESSES

Don't throw away your old We renovate all kinds and make them as good as new. Get our prices.

Frontenac Mattress Co

Phone 2106w

17 BALACLAVA STREET

THE DREAD PYORRHEA

Pyorrhea's infecting germs cause many ils. Medical science has proven this. Diseased conditions, which not long ago doctors were unable to trace to a cause, are now known often to be the result of Pyorrhea germs that breed in pockets about the teeth. Rheumatism, a, nervous disorders and other

anaemia, nervous disorders and other diseases have been traced in many cases to this Pyorrhea infection.

Don't let Pyorrhea work its wicked willon your body. Visit your dentist frequently for toothand gum inspection.

And watch your gums yourself. Pyorrhea, which afflicts four out of five people over forty, begins with tender and bleeding gums; then the gums recede, the teeth decay, loosen and fall out, or must be extracted to rid the out, or must be extracted to rid the system of poisons generated at their base.

Forhan's For the Gums will prevent Pyorrhea—or check its progress, if used in time and used consistently. Ordinary dentifrices cannot do this. Forhan's keeps the gums hard and healthy—the teeth white and clean Start was the teeth white and clean. Start using it today. If gum-shrinkage has set in, use Forhan's according to directions and consult a dentist immediately for

35c and 60c tubes in Canada and U.S. If your druggist cannot supply you, send price to us direct and we will mail tube postpaid.

FORHAN'S, LTD., Montreal

FOR THE GUMS

Reginald Kingsbury Pierce, secre- chuckle of delight Father Roland tary of the Semet-Solvay and Ken- plunged the tines of his fork hilt tucky Solvay companies and a prominent Syracuse, N.Y., society, club
and sportsman, was killed shortly before 6 o'clock Sunday afternoon,
his plate with a deft twist and a sudwhen his car, plunged off the state den pull. With his teeth buried in road a mile east of Oran, N.Y. the leg he looked across at David.

THE SCHOOL CHILDREN'S PAGE

North America Saved From a Quicksand

The Clan of

PRANCIS ROLT-WHEELER "I'm the son of a Coast Guard out on the beach of the Island, south of Kill Devil Hill, where the Wright Brothers first taught the world how to fly." The speaker was an Honor Guest of the Independent Campers, come to receive his Honor Medal in the Clan of North America.

"Down our way, the mail has to come along the beach. The beach road is dangerous, because it is full of quicksands, especially near the marshy. fresh-water ponds.

"I had gone to these ponds to get some fish, for the deep sea fish wegen't running, when I heard shouts. Running to the place I found the mailman. His little wagon and horse were almost swallowed up. The mailman had got a little way out, but finding himself sinking he had thrown the mailbag clear. The action of throwing had thrust him in deeper and he

Luckily, there had been a fruit ship wrecked not far away, and for ten miles all up and down the beach crates of oranges-the fruit all watersoaked and rotten, of course were strewed. I ran as fast as my legs would carry me, tore some of these crates apart and carried all I could lug to the quicksand. Then I made a sort of quivering platform and managed to reach out to the mailman. But the crates were sinking steadily. If I'd had some more, it would have been safe, but, the minute the mailman grasped my hand. I felt the crates give.

"He couldn't get out by himself.

I just had time to give one heave to get him out, as far as the waist when my supports gave way. Ten seconds and I'd have been in too. But I jumped out, ran until I found some more crates, carried them back and made a platform strong enough to pull him out. It was touch and go for an hour, and when he finally got clear, not a sign of wagon or horse were seen. Both had sunk in the quicksand out of sight."



THE COURAGE OF

MARGE O'DOONE

BY JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

"Indian Chiefs Yarns Se

Chief Joseph

TAMES WILLARD SCHULTE When in 1834, Capt. Bonneville visited the Nez Perces, in Idaho, he wrote, "Their honesty is immaculate, their purity of purpose remarkable. They are certainly more like a nation of saints than a horde of savages." In 1868 the Nez Perces made Hinmaton-Kalakit (Rolling Thunder) later known as Chief Joseph, their head chief.

Early in the seventies, the white settlers began encroaching on Nez Perce lands, but Chief Joseph kept his people from avenging their wrongs until 1877, when they quarreled with the settlers and one of their number was killed. Even then Chief Joseph held his warriors in check, but the whites raided the reservation, drove off the cattle and shot down the Indian herders in charge of them.

War broke out, and, in the first three battles, Chief Joseph and his!

followed that with his collar and tie,

he thought of his steamer trunk with

its Tuxedo and dress-coat, its pique

shirts and poke collars, its suede

gloves and kid-topped patent leathers and he felt the tips of his ears be-

ginning to burn. He was sorry now

that he had given the Missioner the

A minute later he was sousing his

face in a big tin wash-basin, and

then drying it on a towel that had

once been a burlap bag. But he

had noticed that it was clean-as

clean as the pink-flushed face of

Marie. And the Frenchman himself,

with all his hair, and his beard, and

his rough-worn clothing, was as clean

as the burlap towelling. Being a

stranger, suddenly plunged into a life entirely new to him, these things

check to that trunk.

impressed David.

band defeated the troops sent against them. Then Gen. Howard, with a large force, approached and the Nez Perce fled. Chief Joseph led them through the Rockies and out on the Montana plains, only to find himself cut off, with Col. Sturges and Crow Indians on his right flank, and Gen-Miles and a strong force in front of

Even then, Chief Joseph eluded his enemies for a thousand miles, being captured by General Miles when one more day's march would have seen him safely over the boundary into Canada.

Chief Joseph surrendered on the promise that he and his little band should be returned to the Nez Perce reservation. That promise was broken. They were removed to Fort Leavenworth, Kans., and kept there for seven years, during which time 170 of them died. They were then returned to Idaho, where, some years later, Chief Joseph died, from constant grieving over the unjust treatment of his people by the powerful whites. (Tomorrow: My Town Adven-

tures-Following the Indian Trail.)

cabin door had opened—that and a ed only at the beginning, and was wife in the presence of a stranger,

perfume of coffee, but not until now turning the vigor of his attack from but he knew that her heart was

did the fragrance of the oven and duck to rabbit and onion. From then throbbing with the soft pulse of hap-

the pan smite them with all its po- on David kept him company by drink- piness, and for some reason he was

"Mallards fattened on wild rice, When he had finished Father Ro- toward a closed door and let him

and a rabbit—my favorite—a rabbit land settled back with a sigh of con- know that she was a mother. Marie

was, and well peppered," gloated the pouch from one of the voluminous vid caught in her face a look that

Little Missioner. "Dear Heavens'! pockets of his trousers. Out of this made his heart ache—a look that

was there ever such a mess to put he produced a black pipe and tobacco. should have been part of his own life,

coffee—this coffee of Marie's! It is ing and lighting his own. In his A little later Thoreau led the way

more than ambrosia. It is an elixir studies and late-hour work at home into the room which David was to

which transforms a cup into a foun- David himself had been a pipe-smok- occupy for the night. It was a small

ing a third cup of coffee.

strength into a man's gizzard? And At the same time Thoreau was fill- and which he had missed.

But, when the climber descended, ignored his friend, saying that as h had done the climbing he would keep the prize. On hearing which, the Eagle, fall ing like a thunderbolt on the niggardly man's neck, killed him and gave the

share of the treasure.

treasure to the other rustic. Those who climb to riches on other with a smile. men's shoulders and who ungratefully, forget, never know when their riches may be taken from them.

The other agreed, expecting h

Dainty Service "Mother, dear, I wish I could get you to eat a little more lunch. When you have one of those violent headaches, you always seem to eat better when Ida brings you the tray. I'm sure I try as hard as I can to cook things nicely."

"You cook even better than Ida, friends. dear, but you don't pay as much attention to serving. It is not enough that food be appetizing, it must look appetizing. Especially when the stomach is a little weak, the senses have a great deal to do with digestion. If a dish looks tempting and if it is served with daintiness, and not too much of it at a time, one feels that it will digest and that feeling goes a long way to actually helping the disgertion. Cooking is only the first half of preparing a meal, the other half is service. Remember that, when you have a home of your own. A daintily-set table is half the charm of

GRONGETTE BEURET. Daily Twelve-Syllable Rhyme To go fast Is a game, To go straight Is an aim.

If was an Ohio boy, who after take ing several doughnuts, remarked: "Ma, I think I could stand one more of those fried holes."

Mushrooms and tomatoes stewed together are delicious. Linseed oil on a soft rag will polish fireplace tiles.

A Story of Harding. Twenty years ago Warren G.

A miser, having hidden his hoard an Eagle's nest during the winter, Harding was not very well known in the gold and jewels were found by the his own state-not to speak of the country at large. A writer in Editor It chanced that the Father Eagle. and Publisher tells this: Somewhere hearing two rustics below, agreeing to before 900, a visitor from Marion help each other, no matter what might dropped into the bank at Lancaster, come, decided that these men would Ohio, and made himself known to be worthy of help. So, taking a jewel the president, who was always glad in his beak, he dropped it at the rusto greet visitors to town and have a little chat over the counter, "So What," cried one, "do eagles lay you're from Marion," commented jewels, now? Let me stand on your shoulder that I may climb the tree!" the president of the local bank. "I never knew but one family in Marion. That was the Klings, the richest folks in town. I hear old man Kling has been very much broken up because his eldest daughter, whom he used to be very proud of, ran away and married some newspaper fellow in town-of course, newspaper men are always hard up. I wonder if you ever knew the old man Kling?" "Why (yes, I married his daughter," replied Mr. Harding

> A Swndle for Sure. Sandy McTavish took a sixpenny ticket in a raffle for a pony and trap, and he won it. Was he pleased at his good fortune? Not a bit. When the pony and trap were brought to him he surveyed them gloomily, and

"I told ye the whole thing was swindle.'

Where's the whip?" demanded

Not a Day's Work. A couple of "Jocks" were talking

of civil jobs. "Have you heard aboot Sandy?" sueried one. "He's drawin' three pounds a week, but he never does a day's work."

"Eh?" said the other, deeply interested, "and what does Sandy draw the three quid for?" "For bein' a nicht watchmen," chuckled the first speaker.

Should Join It.

Senator Moses was considerably bored one day in Washington by a politician who thought he ought to be nominated for the presidency. "But, Moses," the politicia dolefully ended, "there's a conspiracy of silence against me a regular conspiracy of silence. What do you think I ought to do?" "Join it," said Senator Moses, promptly,

Ma Must Have Been Ill. Detroit Free Press :

"What's the matter, ma, sick?" "No. Why do you ask?" "You didn't order me to ge right upstairs an' wash my hands and face

when I came in."

cigarette. He looked at the placid near the bed and bade David goodsatisfaction in the Little Missioner's | night. face, and saw Thoreau's head wreath- It was past two o'clock and yet ed in smoke, and he felt for the first David felt at the present moment no time in those weeks the return of his desire for sleep. After he had taken old desire. While they were eating, off his shoes and allowed his mind Mukoki and another Indian had to sweep back over the events of the

brought in his trunks and bags, and last few hours. Again he thought he went now to one of the bags, open-ed it, and got his own pipe and to-bacco. As he stuffed the bowl of his and haunting face—and he drew English briar, and lighted the to- forth from his coat pocket the packbacco, Father Roland's glowing face age which she had forgotten. He throat, like the curious not of a bird. handled it curiously. He looked at beamed at him through the fragrant the red string, noted how tightly the fumes of his Hudson's Bay Mixture. | knot was tied, and turned it over In David there was a slow and David had eaten duck before; that ow, so that she would not be part ped the string. He was a little ashamwonderful awakening. Every fibre is, he had eaten of the family anas of their company or whatever coned at his eagerness to know what was of him was stirred by the cheer of boschas disguised in thick gravies this cabin builded from logs rough- and highbrow sauces, but this duck seated herself, her round chin in He felt the disgrace of his curiosity, hewn out of the forest; his body, that he ate at Thoreau's table was the cup of her brown hand, her dark even though he assured himself there and physical anguish which had been tasted in all his life. He began with isfaction of men. Such scenes as this vestigate the package now when all his burden seemed filled with a new misgivings at the three-pound carcass amply repaid her for all her toil in ownership was lost. He knew that strength. Unconsciously he was smil- and he ended with an entirely new life. She was happy. There was he would never see 'he woman again. ing and his soul was rising out of its feeling of stuffed satisfaction. He content in this cabin. David felt it. and that she would always remain a

hand stroking Marie's shining hair. and he found succulent morsels which through him, in a strange and mys- in his hands revealed the secret of He was watching Thoreau when, at he had never dreamed of as existing terious way. Within these log walls her identity. a word from Marie, the Frenchman in this particular bird, for his experisuddenly swung open the oven door ence had never beforee gone beyond the joy of companionship and of life leaning over in the full light of the and pulled forth a huge roasting pan.

At sight of the pan Father Roland of breast of duck, at from eighty gave a joyous cry, and he rubbed his cents to a dollar and a quarter an wealth and luxury. He heard Marie when it dropped to the floor, his hands together. The rich aroma of order. He would have been ashamed speak only once that night—once in eyes staring, his lips parted, and his that pan! A delicious whiff of it had of himself when he had finished had a low, soft voice to Thoreau. She was heart seeming to stand still in the struck their nostrils even before the if not been that Father Roland seem- silent with the silence of the Cree utter amazement of the moment. (To Be Continued.)

This story will be shown in pictures at the Strand Theatre about the middle of September.

roasted with an onion where his heart tent, and drew a worn buckskin heard him, and in that moment Da-METHODIST PASTOR

Housing Shortage Shows That There is Amity Among Creeds in Port Hope.

tain of youth. Take off your coat, er but of late his pipe had been dis- room, with a sappling partition be-David; take off your coat and make tasteful to him, and it had been many tween it and the one in which the ourself at home!"

weeks since he had indulged in any- Missioner was to sleep. The fox thing but cigars an dan occasional breeder placed a lamp on the table Port Hope, Aug. 17.-This town claims to possess more freedom from religious prejudice and bigotry than many other communities. The evidence of this assertion is the fact that the Methodists have acquiesced in the wish of their pastor, who is a bachelor, to a joint tenancy of the parsonage with an Irish Roman Catholic journalist and his family, who moved here lately, but have failed to find a suitable residence. Official announcement of this was made this morning.

The Ladies' Aid Society of church, which is especially charged with the responsibilities of furnishing the official home of the pastor, takes no exception to the joint occupancy of the parsonage. The situation is all the more re-

markable in view of the fact that the clergyman in question delivered a Twelfth of July speech to the Orangemen of the district.

MENNONITES IN LINE

They Are Now Obeying Laws Better In Saskatchewan.

Regina, Sask., Aug. 16 .- According to Premier Martin, the latest reports reaching the Department of Education regarding the situation in the Mennonite settlement near Swift Current show a considerable improvement and figures for school attendance are much higher than last year. This change is not the result of any change of heart on the part of the Mennonites, but comes with the stern measures adopted by the Government to compel the Mennonites to obey the education laws of the Pro-

B.C. Fir

FLOORING-SHEATHING-CEILING

Allan Lumber Co.

Phone 1042.

Victoria Street

SOWARDS COAL CO

Stove	 	41 21/2018		\$15 50
-BB	 			¢15 50
Mut	 	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		\$15 50
Pea	 		1	\$14.00

STEEL FISHING RODS

REGULAR PRICE \$2.50

W. H. COCKBURN & CO.

Corner Wellington and Princess Street.

Gas Ranges

You will find on our floor a very complete stock of GAS We invite your inspection of these.

LEMMON & SONS

187 PRINCESS STREET

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aide the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort-The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS



A Good Investment

THE money you save earns interest when deposited in our Savings Department, and both principal and interest are safe and can be obtained whenever required. Open an account to-day.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

PAID-UP CAPITAL RESERVE FUND \$15,000,000 KINGSTON BRANCH-R. T. Brymner, Manager.

When they sat down to the table-Thoreau sitting for company, and Marie standing behind them. He was at a loss at first to know how to be-His plate was of tin and a foot in diameter, and on it was a three-pound mallard duck, dripping with juice and as brown as a ripe hazel-nut. He made a business of arranging his sleeves and drinking a glass of water while he watched the

There is only one Aspirin-"Bayer"-You must say "Bayer" Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-aceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

ONLY TABLETS MARKED

dark prison as he saw Thoreau's big explored at will into its structure, It impinged itself upon him, and mystery to him unless what he held

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"





glad when Thoreau nodded proudly

The name "Bayer" is the thumb- of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which print of genuine Aspirin. It positively identifies the only genuine Aspirin,—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and tis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. now made in Canada,

Always buy an unbroken package a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages.