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Mrs. G. Jones, Kitscoty, Alta. writes:- "I had eczema on my left hand, and my first finger was so swollen, sore and itchy I could hardly

I got a prescription from my doctor, but it did me no good, so I finally

stely relieved of my eczema, and ould advise any one suffering from, any disease of the blood to use B.B.B. as it's worth its price many times over." This valuable preparation has been the market for the past 47 years; put up only by The T. Milburn Co.

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287 BAGOT STREET PHONES:

Opp. St. Andrew's Church.

By Martha Ostenso.

hands hanging before her and coverwith which she had rescued the cal! had burned into the flesh. She re- needed to escape, to fly from somegarded Caleb coldly. "Well?" she asked.

you done with her, I say?" His voice rose from a sort of husky down her body.

whisper to a thin peal. "I wasn't riding the mare!" "Then who had her? Who had her

but you-tell me that." "Charlie rode the mare, Caleb! told him him before he took her out to be easy with her." Amelia put in

Caleb threw back his head with a jerk. He laughed.

"You did! Well, well!" the other room and sat down to the

marked. "I have never seen sky so blue or the trees so green. cleared the whole world. have been fine for the crops, Mr.

"Hm-yes, yes indeed. So she ed the boy, scarcely glancing Lind in reply to her question. He winked at Charlie and Charlie grin- in May, so they said. Was it Sven ned broadly. The youngest of the she wanted, now that she was so Gares had an habitual snuffle which strangely free? Judith - looked Amelia had tried in vain to correct. He was an anaemic looking boy, and cared little for anything except that bulbous white country that a cloud which was forbidden. This trait ap- made against the blue. Something pealed to Caleb, and he chose to beyond Sven, perhaps. humor it, to the annoyance and in- dom, freedom. dignation of the others, especially Judith. Charlie had always taken advantage of his father's leniency. "Nix." said Charlie. "She smelt a

bear. The Klovaczs shot at two last night-one got away with a "Bears, eh? That means trouble,

Caleb observed, to switch the subject. "Have to look out on the way to Nykerk to-morrow, Martin Keep Ellen under cover. She's nice and plump. Eh, Ellen?" He leaned over and playfully tweaked Ellen's arm. She smiled, dutifully, Judith made a grimace which she did not

To the end of the meal Caleb way genial, jovial, in fact. No further mention was made of the mare. Judith had not ridden her, after all.

For the rest of that day, Judith's hands were of no use to her, so she slipped away with her dog. through the bush to a little ravine where a pool had gathered below the thread of a spring. Pete caught scent and was off, and Judith was left alone.

It was clingingly warm, as before rain. Not knowing fully what

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edy-sure you would. The quickest remedy for a cold is CATARRHOZONE. You get instant effect from Catarrhozone, because you breathe it. Every breath you draw through the little inhaler carries a healing, antiseptic vapor that can't fail to clear the nose, throat and breathing organs.

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other winter ills. No medicine to take-just a soothing vapor to breathe. You can use Catarrhozone at night in bed, use it in church, in the movie, on the street -use it with the first sneeze shiver. Complete outfit \$1.00; small

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M. R. McCOLL

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clothing and lay flat on the damp ed with yellow salve where the rope | ground with the waxy feeling of new sunless vegetation under her. She

thing-she knew not what. Caleb Ellen the farm, the Caleb approached her, his head hot reek of manure in the stable jutting forward from his shoulders. when it was close as to-day. Life "Bon't you 'well' me! What have was smothering, overwhelming her like a pillow pressed against her face, like a feather tick pinning

She would have struck Caleb today had it not been for Amelia. Al ways pity stood in the way of the tide of violence she felt could break I from her. Pity for Amelia, who would get what Caleb did not dare

mete out to her. Judith. Oh, how knowing the bare earth was, as if it might have a heart and a mind hidden here in the woods. The fields that Caleb had tilled had Laughing softly, he shuffled into no tenderness, she knew. But here was something forbiddenly beautitable. Presently the others came in ful, secret as one's own body. And and quietly took their places. When there was something beyond . this. Lind entered and threw her wide | She could feel it in the freeness of lacy hat upon the hair sofa, Amelia the air, in the depth of the earth winced at the incongruity of her Under her body there were, she pesence in the room. The Teacher had been taught, eight thousand smiled at them all and sat down in miles of earth. On the other side, "It's the most beautiful day we leagues and leagues of air, leading have had yet this spring," she re- like wings-to what? The marvelous the confusion and complexity of all the world had singled her out from the The rain last night seems to have rest of the Gares. She was no longer one of them. Lind Archer had come and her delicate fingers had sprung a secret lock in Jude's being. She had opened like a tight threw you, eh, Charlie?" Cabel ask-| bud. There was no going back now

into the darkness. Sven Sandbo, he would be home straight above her through the net work of white birch and saw blistered hands down into the clear topaz of the pool, lifted them and dipped them and lifted them, letting the drops slip off the tips of her fingers each time like tiny cups light. She thought of the Teacher. of her dainty hands and her soft. laughing eyes. . . she came from another life, another world. would go back there again. hands would never be maps of blist ers as Jude's were now, from tugging a calf out of a mudhole. Judhid her hands behind her and press ed her breast against the col ground. Hard, senseless sobs ros in her throat, and her eyes smarted with tears. She was ugly beyind all bearing, and all her life was ugly. Suddenly she was bursting hatred of Caleb. Her large, stron body lay rigid on the ground, and was suddenly unnatural in earthy place. Then, she relaxed and

wept like a woman. . . Judith dressed, whistled to Pete. and when he came bounding joyously toward her, walked slowly back home. On the way she passed the north cow-pasture where Caleb kept a few bull-calves among the milci cows. She leaned against the fence and looked in at two of the plum young bulls who were dancing about having apparently just discovered their sprouting horns. She saw ho they had developed since she had last observed them. Their grizzled stupid faces had become more surly, their flanks heavier, their dewlaps smoother and whiter and thicker, Caleb would soon be ringing their noses, and they would become spiritlessly ugly, with all this madcap frenzy suppressed. They were beautiful bulls, and would bring nice sum from one of the Icelanders. perhaps. Judith felt an inner excitement in watching them. turned to go, feeling dismayed that she should be so attracted by the If a friend told you of a simple young beasts. But a curiosity over remedy that would clear away your which she had no control held her sniffling cold quickly-you would go here for many minutes. Ah, how to the nearest druggist for that rem- | violent they were becoming in their

Judith heard Charlie crashing through the timber on his horse. calling the cattle. With the dog at her heels she fled home.

Ellen was examining her foot when Jude came into the house. "I can take the cattle with Martin to-morrow, Ellen," Jude said sympathetically. "Your foot looks like

"It'll be all right in the morning. I hope," Ellen' replied. wants me to go."

"Huh!" Judith retorted. "And you'd go, too .- on crutches!" "Hush, girls!" Amella pleaded "Let's not have any more trouble to-night. The mare's enough for

one day." However, when Caleb came in from the stable, Judith took pains to mention to Ellen again her willingness to go in her place. The Teacher, working at her deak at the other end of the room, watched Caleb out of the corner of her eye. She made a little wager with herself that he would appear not to have heard Judith. She won the wager. After a moment, Caleb, looking up from his agriculture journal. called loudly to Amelia who was the kitchen.

"Heard to-day that Sven Sand-

the Teacher, that he had not been off the farm all day and could not possibly have heard such a thing, cient to remove every hard corn, soft no one having stopped in.

to Judith and said, "You can use the new harrow on the east garden tomorrow. Jude."

Ellen can't go with Martin way her foot is," Judith observed. "You mean, Jude, not if Sven Sandbo is coming up from Nykerk. Hah! Hah! Caught you that time!" He laughed heartily, passing his hand across his mustache. His eyes gleamed with open-hearted mischief. How he loved to have sport with the giris on the subject beaux! "You're too young to moonin', Judey I notice it in you lately. Haven't you, Miss Archer? Lind smiled at Judith, who sprang up, furious. Caleb regarded

with amusement. "Mother, I'm afraid Jude is forgetting herself." He turned chuckling almost inaudibly went out once more on one of his mysterious inspections about the place.

"Oh, Jude, you know what that always means!" Ellen whispered so Lind should not hear. "Why earth can't you control yourself?" But Judith was sitting dumb and

sober at the window, looking out

into the twilight. In a few minutes

she got up and began to help Amelia with the supper. "I wish we could stop eating once in a while," Amelia sighed. "It gets

supper. Everyone, even Lind, knew the significance of that. After the children had gone to bed he would be heard talking in a low tone to Amelia, and in the morning her riving in Chicago in time for the eyes would be ringed with shadows. opening. Through the same agency During the meal, Ellen looked across arrangements have also been made the table at Judith with the rebuke for suitable accommodation for the Judith bolted her food and went upstairs.

When Caleb returned indoors it was to announce bed time. He did so pleasantly, but Amelia saw below his pleasantness. The children and and ind went to the loft. Caleb was the clock by which the family slept woke, ate and moved.

"Five in the morning, everybody. Ellen and Martin are going to take the steers in to Nykerk, remember, he called after them.

Everyone, including Lind. whom the tyranny was rather novel,

was at breakfast at half past five. There was this to be said about the enforced early rising: you saw the unbelievable dawn whether you wished to or not. It unfolded like a vast flower over the edge of horizon. The earth was clear and dark under it, as if seen through blue glass. One was aware for the first time of standing on a sphere that moved rhythmically through space. It was an hour of crystalclear perceptions.

But breakfast was a bleak affair. Ellen was pale from the pain in her foot, and Amelia torn between mother solicitude and the submission she had learned through her trying wifehood. Caleb and Martin talked about the sale of the cattle; no mention was made of Judith's steer although Martin resolved to see that she was given one in its place.

Judith sullenly hurried out after she had had a cup of coffee, and began to pitch manure into the cart Her hands were still swollen and sore, but pride kept her from complaining. If Ellen could stand it for Amelia's sake, she could, Ellen and Martin drove away with

the steers before the Teacher could say good-by to them. She ran out and watch them dis appear down the road, Martin stoop ed over on the wagon seat like an old, tired man, Ellen sitting rather

too stiff to be natural. And Caleb Gare left to attend business meeting of the church at church, as he was of the school. The believed to have been incendiary. pleasure came mainly from seeing that none of the other guardians of the church funds abused the trust

placed in them. It was because he had a little suspicion concerning Bjorn Aronson who was treasurer of the church funds, that he went to the meeting

that particular day. He watched the younger brother of Fusi Aronson narrowly throughout the meeting, in which it was taken for granted that the money Bjorn was entrusted with lay safely in the strong box at the Aronson farm. Caleb saw no reason Bjorn, at this time of the should have been able to buy three head of pure bred Jersey cattle from that infidel, Klovacz, who did no even belong to the church. Caleb had singled out the new cattle the herd, and had recognized them at

(To Be Continued).

Lift Off-No Pain!



os comin up from the Storng to- Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little ing a former member of Grand Lodge

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficorn, or corn between the toes, and A little later, after he had talked the foot calluses, without soreness a subject as soon as his argument is casually on other things, he turned or irritation,

PRINCES OF CHURCH

Papal Secretary and Ten Cardinais Will Participate in Great Gathering.

For the first time in history, the International Eucharistic Congress will be held in the United States. In 1910 the Congress was held in Montreal, but with this one exception all former congresses have been held in the capitals of Europe. Chicago will be the scene of this vast cosmopolitan assemblage, June 20th to 24th. and the proximity of Toronto, and through Toronto practically the whole of Ontario, to this city will enable many thousands of Canadians to participate in the inspiring ceremonies and witness what will be the greatest religious demonstration in the history of the continent.

Organisation of the prospective visitors to the Congress from the district of Ontario is in the hands of the officers of the Holy Name Society. Joseph Smith, secretary of the Archdiocesan Holy Name Union, has already circularized the societies of the diocese inviting them to attend Caleb did not come in at all for the Congress and arranged with the Canadian Pacific Railway for special train accommodation. Special trains originating in Toronto will leave onthe night of June 19th, arthe younger girl had come to Ontario visitors of ample train and hotel accommodation, the Ontario

party will number many hundreds. Featuring the opening of Congress will be the reception of Cardinal Gasparri, Secretary of State for the Vatican, who will attend, with ter cardinals and a retinue of the most important ecclesiastics of the church as the official delegate of His Holiness Pope Pius XI. Cardinal Gasparri will carry the message of His Holiness. Special services will be held this day in all churches of the city with a million confessions and communions as a spiritual bouquet to His Holiness the Pope. General and sectional meetings will be held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and will be addressed by prominent church men and laymen from foreigh capitals. In the case of the sectional meetings the audiences will be addressed in their native tongues. Fifty-thousand school children will sing the Mass of the Angels at the general meeting on Monday.

The twenty-eighth International Eucharistic Congress will be brought to an end by a Eucharistic Procession at Mundelein, twenty-six miles from Chicago.

For full information apply Canadian Pacific Agent, 180 Wellington street. Kingston.

LIVES IN BIG

Swept a Four Store Tenement in Philadelphia, Pa.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 23-Sev en negroes lost their lives here today when fire swept through a fourstorey tenement house Six, including four children, were burned to death while a 45-year-old woman was killed when she jumped from the fourth storey window. Four children, their mother, and a man ten-Yellow Post. Although it took time ant, were trapped on the fourth from his own affairs, it pleased him floor by the flames which spread to be one of the trustees of the through the structure. The blaze is

SENSATION AT CIRCUS

Performer Made Heroic Attempt to

Save Wife. Lexington, Ky., April 23. With old one. grim face, James Franklin, circus performer, late yesterday took a chance against death to save his wife, as she plunged through space from the top of the tent. Franklin does not know whether he has won or not, for Mrs. June Franklin, 22, is in a serious condition. Mrs. Franklin, a rope performer, had gone to the top of the swinging platform for her act, when suddenly she swayed and lost her balance. The husband, watching from below, sensed what was happening. Mrs. Franklin fell head-first and plunged toward the ground like a flash. The other performers stopped, while spectators wondered if it were a stunt or not. Leaping across a ring. Franklin tried to catch his wife. Face upturned, he sought to judge her fall. With one last desperate burst of speed, Franklin reached the spot, halted, formed his arms in a circle. The woman struck him squarely. Then she slid on through, head striking the earth. Franklin almost collapsed after his effort to save his wife.

Lanark Loses Old Resident. The village and county of Lanark lost one of its most widely known and worthy citizens when David Mc-Laren passed away at the ripe age of eighty-two years. Mr. McLaren spent all his life in Lanark county being born in Lanark township, afterwards moving to Drummond township where he established his home. For many years he was agent for the late Senator Peter McLaren in the lumbering industry on the Mississippl river. In Masonic circles the late Mr. McLaren was very prominent bemorrow," he said.

"Freezone" on an aching corn, inJude's color rose at once. Ellen stantly that corn stops hurting, then Lodge in Lanark. His Masonic acglanced at her. Both knew, as did shortly you lift it right off with fingfifty years. In politics he was a Con-

A man frequently loses interest in

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He Throws Light on the Kitchener-Northcliffe Wartime Controversy.

London, April 23.-Lord Beaver brook, in a lecture at Liverpool maintained that the press today is more powerful than ever it has been but its actual influence depends upon the ability with which it is directed. He gave an interesting story of Lord Northcliffe's attack upon Lord Kitchener (mainly over the shortage of shells at the front in the early stage of the war. Lord Beaverbrook was in Lord Rothermere's room at the Ritz Hotel, when Lord Northeliffe came in.

"Lord Rothermere shared Lord

Northcliffe's opinions, and, encouraged him to make the attack," Lord Beaverbrook told his Liverpool audience. "Finally Northcliffe turned to me and said: 'Cannot you something to persuade the Daily Express to support me?' Northcliffe was aware that, although I had no journalistic connection with Daily Express, I had lent money to it. He must have known this, because had taken his advice in the matter-and he had at the time vigorously dissuaded me from buying the newspaper. I replied that I did not see so clearly or feel so strongly as he did on the necessity for removing Lord Kitchener from the War Office. He then said: 'Well, could you not suggest that he should be to Ireland as Lord Lieutenant?' This was ultimately done by the Express. Whereupon, the Evening News proclaimed that even Bonar Law's Daily Express was favor of the dismissal of Lord Kitchener-a method of interpretation which caused a quarrel between Northcliffe and myself. Without going into the Kitchener-Northcliffe controversy-which must be painful when both the distinguished tagonists are dead-it must be said that, roughly, Lord Northcliffe was right. He did a great public service in setting himself to fight the most tremendous legend of the twentieth century, and proved that in matters of patriotism he was no popularity

man, Clyde Forks, and Robert H., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holbrook,

Ottawa, were married.

AT CAMDEN EAST.

Very Poor Season For Maple Syrup In That District.

Camden East, April 22 .- The past few days have been much warmer and house cleaning is the order of the day, with the ladies.

Maple syrup is scarce, this being a poor season.

Mr. and Mrs. Tipson returned home last week from Kingston, where they spent two weeks. M. and Mrs. James Yeoman's are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. Saundercook, Collins Bay. The latter is in the hospital having under-

gone an operation. The death of Mrs. R. J. Brethrin of Switzerville, was deeply regretted by her many friends in this community. Miss Marjory Riley left on Monday to resume her studies in the Art School at Toronto. Mrs. E Switzer is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. John Bell and family, of Moscow, Mrs. E. Goodwin, Toronto, returned home or Tuesday having spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs James Skinner, Mrs. T. Allore is improving in health, and is expected home from the hospital this week Several attended the auction sale at John Madden's, Newbugh. The W M. S. monthly meeting was held at Mrs. W. Perry's on Tuesday after-

Rev. T. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson Newburgh, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. George Black, on

Lower Tax Rate in Cobourg. Cobourg, April 23 .- A pleasant surprise greeted the ratepayers of the Town of Cobourg yesterday, when it became known that, at a special meeting of the Town Council the rate for the year was struck at 45 1-2 mills. This is a mill and a half lower than last year. The lowering of the rate was quite unexpected, as, on account of industries closing last year and loss of revenue therefrom, many thought a higher rate would be necessary. Drastic paring of estimates, however, was

More Riots in Calcutta. Calcutta, April 23 .- Notwithstanding police precautions, further rioting took place to-day between Hindus and Moslems in the Canning street area. The police eventually restored order. Casualties thus far reported were two men who were On April 15th, by Rev. E. B., removed to hospital. All shops in Wyllie, Reba Myrtle, only daughter the neighborhood closed during the of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Deach- disturbance and business was at a standstill.

Being sorry for yourself doesn't A young tree grows faster than an enlist the sympathy of your neigh-



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taking as much rest as poss you will very soon find yo elf on the highway to health But a little patience is nece sary. A condition which I been years in developing can-not be overcome in a day. Of one thing you can be certain and that is that with each dose restoration of the human sy tem. Dr. Chase's Nerve 60 cts., all dealers or The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto 2, Canad