

BUILD UP

in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.

Scott's Emulsion
is Nature's best and quickest help.
All Druggists

Ferguson's Marriage

(Continued from page 2)

married someone old enough to be your mother.'

Alec flushed. He had not known that his father had noticed his devotion to Ellen O'Brien.

'How would you like Mrs. Ellis?' asked Old Ferguson.

'She'd talk our heads off.'

'I imagine not,' returned the older man dryly, and Alec grinned, he knew his father.

'Minnie, or Kate Skegg, eh?'

'O I say,' the lady's tone was both derisive and frightened. 'Oh, Dad; no, why they've got faces like—'

'Never mind their faces; I'm thinking of the kind of women they are.'

'Still, you'd go to sit opposite a face-year in, year-out' said Alec, with a wisdom in

other's affairs that he would not have used in his own.

'Janet Mostyn?'

'She's a ripper, but I don't believe she'd have you.'

Miss Moore?

'Nor she, either,' the lad was emphatic. Miss Moore had been rather coquettish towards himself, and he could not believe she would look on his father as anything but a boring old feyey.

'Oh, she would't. That's all you know, my son,' the old man, snorted contemptuously. If he was certain of any of them, it was of Mary Moore.

'Cut away to bed, and not a word out of you. Alec rose and departed. He knew his father well.

Old Ferguson sat up very late that night. He was determined to settle the matter even though at the back of his mind he knew he had settled it long ago, and that this comparison of merits, looks and abilities had went to confirm him in what had been an almost unconscious decision from the day of his wife's funeral.

Niz morning he dressed carefully, mounted his horse, and rode through the township and up the hill. Those who saw him go, decided that he was on his way to the Mostyns'.

He passed the Mostyns' and Janet, looking out, saw him. She had contemplated the possibility of becoming Mrs. Ferguson, and had decided that it would be a sensible settlement in life, if she were invited. She believed he was on his way to market in the neighboring town, and that on his return he would come to.

Several miles farther on he stopped in front of a little two-roomed cottage, the garden of which was gay with flowers, and the windows wide open, giving a glimpse of neat apartments inside.

He dismounted, and knocked at the door, and it was opened at once by a pale, faded looking woman, of about forty-five. She had been beautiful once. If one looked close she was beautiful still. Her features were good, her hair abundant; but she had a cold reticent manner, developed after years of self-sacrifice and self-repression. 'How are you, Ellen?' Old Ferguson eyed her keenly. 'I'm very well, Alec. What have you come for?'

She seated herself, and motioned him to a chair opposite.

'The same thing I came for last twenty-five years ago. But you were not living in this cottage then.'

'I refused you then. You've scarcely come courting again?'

'I have.'

'More fool you.' She spoke bitterly.

The wisest thing, I've ever done was when I asked you. The most foolish thing you have ever done was when you said "No."

'There are two opinions about that,' she said curtly.

'I think not,' he replied, firmly. I am sure not. You liked me. There was no one else, and just for a whim you refused me.'

'A whim!' her tone was even more bitter. 'Were'n't you courting all the girls in the place, and threw the handkerchief to me.'

'Aren't you courting them again and again. I have first chance of the handkerchief. No thank you, Alec.'

He came across and put his hands on her shoulders.

'You are going to marry me, Ellen Forbes. I'll not take no to-day. I was a fool in those days, I am not now.'

'I married the woman among them who was most like you. Hard to the world, domineering, business-like. To me soft, gentle and a companion. I will not take no this time.'

She laughed. 'You can't but take it, Alec Ferguson. I tell you I won't marry you!'

'And I say you will.' He sat down again. This was not the way I courted you last time



Give Children Good Bread and Butter

YOU may say bread is bread and all children want plenty of it. In a way, that's true.

But it makes considerable difference whether the bread you give your children now counts just as a "filler" or whether it counts for future health. For there is a vital difference between breads made from different flours.

The most healthful as well as the cheapest food in the world is bread made from

Royal Household Flour

This bread isn't merely something to fill a hungry stomach. It is a perfectly balanced food, rich in strengthening, blood-making material. It counts for long life.

It counts for a vigorous constitution. It counts for bone and muscle making and good rich blood.

And this because "Royal Household" is made from the finest wheat in the world—the famous Red Fyfe—richest in high quality gluten, most in demand, and most valued in all the markets of the world.



Growing children thrive on bread made from "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD". It gives them just the nourishment their systems need and in the most digestible and tempting form.

And it is natural food. It takes the place of meat, at one quarter of the cost, and is more quickly assimilated.

There is no better flour in the world than "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD", it is best and most economical for Bread, Pies, Cakes, Rolls, Muffins, Biscuit, and all family baking.

Write for Ogilvie "Book for a Cook" sent free—mention name of your dealer.

OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED.

PIMPLES

Facial Blemishes
Blackheads, Eruptions

They Have One Common Cause, An Impure Condition of the Blood.

Not a bit of use to try external applications. The fountain of life, the blood, must be purified.

More than that, the blood must be supplied with the elements necessary to furnish the organs with increased power to do its work.

Ferrozone supplies exactly these constituents, and it does more.

It stimulates through the nervous system all the eliminative functions of the body.

By stimulating the kidneys and liver the skin is relieved of an excessive work, and it soon resumes its normal mode of action.

Ferrozone destroys the poisons in the blood, gives it new and rich material through the thorough digestion of food.

The skin resumes its normal, rich color.

Every vestige of blotch, pimple, or eruption then disappears.

You see then that Ferrozone is not only a blood purifier, but a blood fortifier, and when your blood is pure and strong, not only will the skin be freed from blemishes and pimples, but the whole body will be rejuvenated and fortified, and given the power of endurance, vim, the natural outcome of health.

Ferrozone is sold by all dealers in 50 boxes, six for \$2.50, by mail from the Catarrh-zone Company, Kingston, Ont. 11



\$1,000 for a Coat of Paint

It seems hard to believe, yet that is the sum of money that a coat of Martin-Senour Paint 100% Pure added to the selling price of a certain house.

For several seasons, a shabby weather-beaten house had been offered for sale. There were no buyers until a shrewd real estate broker purchased the property and, with a single coat of paint, magically changed it from a shabby house to that of a home of dignity—a home of comfort and elegance; furthermore, he sold it within a very short time clearing \$1,000.

Nothing so preserves and maintains the value of your property like

Martin-Senour Paint 100% Pure

whose mission is to paint your buildings uniformly, economically, safely and surely.

The coat of Paint made the sale. Don't let your property depreciate in value for the need of paint.

If your dealer cannot supply you, notify us and we will gladly direct you to where our paints are to be had.

Decline All Substitutes

Write for illustrated booklet, "Home Beautiful," and interesting color card. Free for the asking.

The Martin-Senour Co., (Limited) Montreal

Pioneers Pure Paint



NOTICE OF SALE.

To John H. McElhinney, of the Parish of Richmond in the County of Carleton, Farmer and Mill Owner, James H. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and William J. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that, under and by virtue of a POWER OF SALE contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and made between John H. McElhinney, James H. McElhinney and William J. McElhinney of the one part, and J. Norman W. Winslow of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton aforesaid, Barrister-at-Law of the other part; and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S., No. Four on pages 629, 630, 631, and 632 of said Carleton County Records, which said Mortgage was subsequently assigned by the said J. Norman W. Winslow to the undersigned Clara A. Leighton of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, Spinster, by an Assignment of Mortgage bearing date the Thirtieth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S., No. Four on page 632 of said Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Office of J. C. Hartley in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF APRIL next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:

All that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Richmond conveyed by Richard O'Gavin to the late Mary Ann McElhinney by Deed dated the Thirtieth day of November A D 1872, and recorded in Book "L" Number Two, of the Carleton County Records on pages 409 and 410, containing two hundred acres, more or less. Also all Mills and Machinery including Rotary, Shingle and Lath and cut off saw machines and attachments, shafting, pulleys and belting, boilers and engines now on or about above described land. Also all that certain other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond being part of Lots Number Seven and Eight in the fourth tier granted to one John Bell being the same Lot of land conveyed by one William Bell to the late William McElhinney, by Deed dated the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1841 and recorded in Book "E" on pages 488, 490 and 491. Also all the other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond known and described as part of Lot Number Eight in the Fourth Tier in the Grant to one William Bell and situate on the West side of the Main Road from Richmond Corner to McKenzie Corner, containing twenty acres more or less, and being the same Lot of land conveyed by Allen Bell to the said William McElhinney by Deed dated the Eighth day of April A. D. 1867, and recorded in Book "E" Number Two of Records on pages 314 and 315. Also all other lands owned by said Mortgagees situate in said County of Carleton and not hereinbefore described. Together with the buildings, improvements and erections thereon standing and being, and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Dated at the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton this Seventh day of March A. D., 1910.

CLARA A. LEIGHTON,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Solicitor.

The above sale will be postponed and take place on the Eleventh day of June next at two of the clock in the afternoon at the place above mentioned.

Dated this 2nd day of April A. D., 1910.
CLARA A. LEIGHTON,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

Wanted

A Representative for
Woodstock, N. B.

This is the time to sell nursery stock. We pay liberally and offer steady employment. Our list of SPECIALTIES embraces a rare and choice list of ready sellers in both FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL STOCK, SEED POTATOES, &c.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

The Ponthill Nurseries,

(Established 1837)

Toronto, Ontario

A BOON TO STOCK-RAISERS

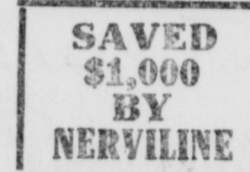
To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds, Swellings—Saves Thousands Each Year.

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank P. Fullerton, which we print below, gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years:

"Several years ago, when my horses took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did it help, and because

I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling of Brockville, Ont., had in his riding stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least \$1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."



Rub the Other Eye.

(New York Tribune.)

Nine persons out of every ten, with a cinder or any other foreign substance in the eye, will instantly begin to rub it with one hand while hunting for the handkerchief with the other. This is all wrong. The right way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it, but to rub the other as vigorously as you like.

A few months ago I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window of the cab and I caught a cinder in my eye which gave me intense pain. I began to rub the eye desperately, when the engineer called to me:

"Let that eye alone, and rub the other one."

Thinking he was chaffing me, I only rubbed the harder.

"I know the doctors think they know it all; but they don't, and if you will let that eye alone and work on the other one you will soon have the cinder out," shouted the engineer.

I did as he directed, and soon felt the cinder down near the inner canthus, and made ready to take it out.

"Let it alone and keep at the well eye," again shouted the engineer.

I did so for a minute longer, and then, looking into a small glass the engineer handed me, I saw the offender on my cheek. "I have tried it many times since always with success."