

GRANDMOTHER

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"I'm glad to see them so bright" she murmured to herself about daybreak, when her weary old eyes were closing. Grandmother had given them every penny she had in the world.

It was a June evening a year afterwards.

In spite of all gloomy forebodings; in spite of the fact that that shop had never done well in the past, Tom and Willie had made a success of it. They ran the business with perseverance and enterprise, and it began to pay. Grandmother took the keenest interest in everything. How greedily she listened to their glowing accounts of their steady progress! How she rejoiced in their happiness.

That particular evening she was ironing, when Tom came in with a breathless, excited air, and commanded her to go and get ready, as she was going for a drive.

"I never go out except to chapel, dearie," said Grannie. She was looking more frail than of yore, but as indomitable as ever. "You're surely joking?"

"Not a bit of it, Willie's waiting in a trap outside."

When Grandmother had grasped that it was really true, and she was to go, she got ready with alacrity, and climbed up into the trap, exclaiming, "I haven't been for a drive for ten years!" She bowed in a royal manner to Mrs. Gossage and Mrs. Green, her neighbors as Willie drove her past them with a flourish of the whip. Grandmother was the happiest old lady in Portpool that afternoon, driving with the children who were so good to her.

They drove to Hailstone, the home of her childhood, and she pointed out the street where she used to live. And then they drove down a road that runs along the cliff, and drew up before a small villa in a row. It was a nice, new little house, and oh! wonder of wonders. Eva looked out of the front window!

"Why are we stopping here?" said Grandmother alertly.

The young men found it difficult to answer just at first. Tom sprang out to hold the horse's head, and Willie turned his head away. In spite of his age, his feeling to Grandmother was the warm affection of a child; and in this, the moment of his triumph, a lump would rise to his throat.

It was Eva, running out into the street who told the news. "You must get down, Grannie," she said. "This is a surprise for you. It's your new home!"

Willie and Tom had spent all they made practically that first year taking the little house and furnishing it simply and comfortably for Grandmother. Every holiday they had they had gone shopping, taking Eva with them. The real triumph of the whole affair was the red rep suite of furniture in the best parlor. They had been lucky enough to come on it in the course of a shopping expedition, and knew it would bring memories of Grandmother's girlhood back to her.

At last as they led the half-crazed old lady round the house they felt that they were making some sort of return for the days of toil she had gone through for them, and for her unflinching forethought and loving care.

Grandmother's great charm—one of her many charms—lay in the fact that she was what people in another class call sporting. She took to the new villa immediately. She had no pinings at all for the broken-down cottage she had left behind; she had the brain to see how much more airy and convenient and snug the new home was and the view over the rolling sea gave her the keenest delight. One thing alone seemed to trouble her a little as, after praising everything and going into raptures over a new copper she found in the back kitchen she sank down on a seat.

"What have we forgotten, Gran?" said Tom.

Grandmother denied that anything had been forgotten. It was all overwhelming, all perfect.

Again pressed, she owned that she did not quite see how she was to get to chapel on Sundays. She and Grandfather had been to Sion Chapel every Sunday morning since her marriage, and she did not feel that she could change her place of worship.

"We'll drive you there every Sunday morning. We thought of that. We knew you would be thinking long without Sion Chapel, Grannie," cried all three together.

And then her cup of joy was full.

One of Grandmother's great moments in the new villa was when she received a visit from her minister, the Rev.

Set the  
Factory Nerves  
a Tingle!

The tempting  
Aroma  
of  
**SEAL  
BRAND  
COFFEE**  
An Excellent  
Appetizer



**CHASE AND  
SANBORN  
MONTREAL**

Silas Darent, of Sion Chapel. The venerable old man had showed just a trace of coldness towards the Grandmother when he had first heard she had disregarded his advice; but he was astonished and delighted that the lads had done so well, and pleased that Eva was able to leave the factory and wait on her grandmother.

He came to tea in Grannie's best parlor, which was nearly always shut up carefully as too splendid to use. The old lady, in her best cap, poured out tea for him in the gold and white cups that had belonged to her mother. The chairs they sat on were covered with red rep, and Grandmother told Mr. Darent all about that.

"You see I did right in letting them have my money," she said, full of gentle glee.

"But it might have been a terrible disaster."

"I prayed about it, and one must have faith," said Grandmother. "We should have managed somehow."

He bent forward to her. "Mrs. Bell, I wish you would tell me your secret with young people," he said. "All along your grandchildren have been the happiest, most dutiful young people in the place."

A half-wistful, half-humorous light shone in Grandmother's eyes. She pondered, looking out of the window to the rolling breakers and the sweeping gulls and the grey sky.

"How have you kept their affection?" said he. "Their devotion to you is something wonderful. I'm afraid my grandchildren are not half so fond of me."

"I've done nothing special, sir. I just love them and trust them."

"Just love them," he said, a little disappointed.

"No, sir," said Grandmother firmly; "that is not enough, I trust them too."

The British in India.

A note of alarm, under the title "The Coming Catastrophe in India," is sounded in London Everyman. The article shows that British rule in India is unsympathetic and unjust, harsh and tyrannical politically, ruinous economically, and that it has done all that was possible to crush India initiative, to destroy Indian culture, to stunt Indian agriculture and manufacture, and to drive the wealth of the peninsula to Great Britain.

The article charges that the British as a nation since 1857 have looked down upon these peoples and treated them as inferior mortals, not recognizing that Hindustan is a land of noble races that have led the world in many departments of art, science, finance, morals, religion and industry, and are capable of even greater achievements in the future.

"India," says the article, has been bled and is bled to-day, by a drain of commercial produce to pay interest, home charges remittances, military depots, etc., to Great Britain to an extent to account fully for the frightful impoverishment, for the plague and for the disease of poverty. The object of the British in India is to bribe as many capable Indians as they can by government posts and in other ways to support the system which is ruining their fellow-countrymen."

Prince Olaf have caused a great commotion. An armed man was found hiding a week ago, in the gardens where little Olaf plays. He was arrested but the fact was hushed up. It is reported that when the Queen heard of it, she was prostrated with anxiety and labored for hours, repeatedly saying that the royal family must leave the country and that a bill must be passed before the Storting virtually puts a premium on Olaf's head. The bill provides that if the king and queen die without a male heir Norway shall become a republic.

The anti-monarchy agitation is making great headway here and the outlook for the royal family is anything but hopeful.

Bulgaria Is Now Cut Off From All Communication With The Outside World.

Sofia, Bulgaria, July 17—The Roumanians today took possession of the cable station at Varna, on Black Sea, and thus control communication with Sebastopol. As the railway between the coast and Sofia also has been put out, Bulgaria cannot communicate with the outside world except through Serbia and Roumania.

The Turkish army by forced marching is approaching the town of Kirk Kiliseh, taken by the Bulgarians after heavy fighting at the beginning of the Balkan war. Many of the people are reported to be fleeing.

An official despatch reports the defeat by the Bulgarians of the Servian forces which had penetrated Bulgarian territory on the western frontier. The Bulgarians attacked them yesterday and put them to flight. The Servians are retreating in the direction of Vlasina, across the border. Another despatch says severe losses have been inflicted on the Greek army operating on the Bulgarian left flank.

King Ferdinand today personally telegraphed to King Charles of Roumania that Bulgaria was ready to negotiate terms of settlement with Roumania. The efforts of A. Malinoff, the Democratic

leader and former premier, to form a cabinet to take the place of that under Premier Danoff, have thus far proved futile.

The Conciliation of Science and Religion.

PARIS, July 19.—The principal address at yesterday's meeting of the International Congress of Religious Progress was made by Emile Boutroux, of the Academy, on the Conciliation of Science and Religion. He defined science as not being something self-existent, complete and finished for all eternity which a man has only to do as a hidden treasure is unearthed. Science, said Prof. Boutroux, is not a thing, but an activity. It is human intelligence itself, shaping itself from concepts which are capable of indefinite degrees of perfection, by the aid of which it explains and foresees phenomena. The essence of religion, from a philosophical viewpoint, said the professor, is the ensemble of characteristics common to all religions offered by history. Human life, united as intimately as possible to divine life, is the aim of the idea of religion. Religion, science, or nature, he said, ought to be considered compatible one with the other, not because they cannot meet, but because they mutually penetrate each other and are inwardly related.

Heat Caused twenty Deaths in Middle States.

CHICAGO, July 19—More than twenty deaths were caused by heat yesterday in the Middle States. Louisville was the worst sufferer with twelve deaths; a maximum temperature of 104 and only 13 degrees drop at night. St. Louis added three more to that city's list of death in the present heat wave. Extreme temperature has prevailed through portions of Indiana, Illinois and Missouri.

BAPTIST CONGRESS AT STOCKHOLM.

STOCKHOLM, July 19.—The second quinquennial European Baptist Congress was opened in Stockholm today and will be continued until next Thursday. Baptists are stronger in Sweden than in any other European country except Great Britain. The reports show there are nearly 700 Baptist churches in Sweden, with a total membership of 53,088, and with nearly 65,000 children in the Sunday schools.

A green fruit law amendment by the Florida Legislature prescribes that oranges shall not show more than 1.3 per cent, of acid and grape-fruit not more than 1.75 per cent, when shipped before November 5.

**SUNBURN.**  
BLISTERS.  
SORE FEEL.  
Everybody now admits  
Zam-Buk best for these.  
Let it give YOU ease  
and comfort.  
Druggists and Stores everywhere  
**Zam-Buk**

When the hands are washed with a solution of lemon every time they are washed and dried, or wetting them before drying with a few drops of a mixture of one-third lemon juice to two-thirds glycerine every night, will whiten and smooth the skin.

Sure Signs Of Kidney Trouble

If your back is constantly aching and if you experience dull shooting pains, your kidneys are out of order. If your urine is thick and cloudy or your passages frequent scanty and painful, your kidneys and bladder are out of order. Neglect quickly brings on rheumatism, diabetes, lumbago sciatica and etc.,

Mrs. John Wagner of 110 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S., says: "Dull shooting pains would catch me across the small part of my back and extend into my shoulders and neck, often causing me to suffer with severe headaches and spells of dizziness. Spots would dazzle before my eyes and everything would turn black. I would fall to the floor and be unable to get up again without assistance. A friend told me of Booth's Kidney Pills and I began their use. The first box gave me relief and I am now well and strong."

All druggists sell Booth's kidney Pills 50c. a box with a guarantee to relieve or your money back. They are the world's greatest specific for Kidney and bladder trouble. Postpaid from the proprietors The R. T. Botoh Co. Ltd. Fort Erie. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.

**Booth's  
Kidney  
Pills**

Great Commotion Caused By Mysterious Stories.

CHRISTIANIA, Norway, July 17—Mysterious stories of an attempt to kill ten year old Crown


**CANADA Portland CEMENT**

SOME men ask for so many bags of "cement"—

Others, more careful, say they want "Portland Cement"—

But the man who does the best work insists upon getting "Canada" Portland Cement—

And he looks to see that every bag bears this label



Write the Canada Cement Information Bureau, Montreal, for a free copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, write for his name.