



Reduce the Cost of Living

Let us look into this problem of high cost of living. Let us see if we can whittle it down a bit and extract some of its tangs.

We all agree that the cost of living has gone up. Eggs have gone up, butter has gone up, meat and poultry and vegetables have gone up. Everything we put on our tables has advanced in price from 30 to 50%. Except one item—Flour. Most of us have known this in a way some time but have we ever for a moment realized that 10 cents spent in good bread buys more real value than fifteen times that amount spent in Eggs, Beef or Mutton. Just glance at the tables above showing the comparison made by the U. S. Government bulletin. From a food

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

point of view—bread is the most important in our whole bill of fare. Test after test by various Governments has proved that first class bread is in itself almost a complete food and provides most nourishment to the body.

It is a fact that the best bread made from OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is richer in real food value than anything you may eat. It furnishes more all round food in the shape of carbohydrate than either beef, veal, lamb,

Let us make good, clean, fresh, home-made products from ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR—bread and pastry and cookies and muffins and rolls for the youngsters and in that way we will all get better food and be healthier and wealthier in the long run.

If you send in your address and the name of your dealer you will receive a copy of "Ogilvie's Book for a Cook" containing 125 tried and tested recipes.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. Limited. 24

WE BUY
Dressed Pigs & Hogs.
Highest Market Prices Paid. Write or Wire
P. E. WILLIAMS CO., LTD. ST. JOHN, N. B.

FARM BARGAINS!

If you are thinking of buying a farm in Carleton County it will pay you to come and see me or send for my list. If there is a bargain anywhere in the County, I have it. You can buy through me cheaper than you can buy direct, and from among such a large number you are sure to find a property to suit you. I can supply you with a small farm or a large farm; a farm with lumber, or without lumber; 1 mile from market, or 10 miles from market; at prices ranging from \$1200. to \$8000.

I DEAL ONLY IN ACTUAL BARGAINS.

No. 19—56 acres at Grafton, in the Parish of Northampton. 22 acres in Cultivation; 4 acres in Pasture; 12 acres excellent intervals land; Balance in Birch and Maple. Only 1 mile from Woodstock. Good water supply. Good dwelling with Bath-room. Good Barn, Shed, Hog House, Hen House and Granary. A fine property for market gardening.

No. 39—225 acres at Lower Wakefield, two miles from Upper Woodstock Station. 155 acres under excellent Cultivation; 40 acres in Timber and Hardwood. Good Orchard of 75 trees. Nice well finished house, 28x38, with good cellar. Barn, 50x65 Hog House 20x30; Potato House 20x35; Shed 16x80. Buildings are located right in the middle of the farm.

No. 45—128 acres, 1 mile from Upper Woodstock Station. 100 acres under fine Cultivation; balance in hardwood, with a sprinkling of hemlock. Land is the very best and level as a floor. Beautiful Dwelling; 3 fine Barns, Straw Shed, Granary, Hog House and Hen House. Property is situated in a very desirable locality. Convenient to Churches and School.

This is only a few of the farms on my list. I have them by the dozens. Some of the finest farms in Carleton County, and that means some of the best on earth. It won't cost you anything to look them over. Send for my list with prices. DO IT NOW.

A. D. HOLYOKE

The Real Estate Man

Main Street - Woodstock, N. B.

The Woman in the Alcove

(Continued from second page)

better than matches to light his way. A burglar? No, not on the third floor of a house as rich as this. Some fellow on the force, then, who had seen me come in and, by some trick of his own, had managed to keep my place behind the door and watch me, not knowing which way the intruder would go.

Whoever he was, he was evidently astonished to see the turret door ajar, for he lit another match as he threw it open and, though I failed to get a glimpse of his figure, I succeeded in getting a very good one of his shadow. It was one to arouse a detective's interest at once. I did not say to myself, "This is the man I want," but I did say, "This is nobody from headquarters," and I stood myself for whatever might turn up.

"The first thing that happened was the sudden going out of the match which had made this shadow visible. The intruder did not light another. I heard him move across the floor with the rapid step of one who knows his way well, and the next minute a jet of fire flared up in the stairway's room, and I knew that the man the whole force was looking for had trapped himself.

"You will agree that it was not my duty to take him then and there without seeing what he was after. He was thought to be in the eastern states or south or west, and he was here. But why here? That is what I knew you would want to know, and it was just what I wanted to know myself. So I kept my place, which was good enough, and just listened, for I could not see.

"What was his errand? What did he want in this empty house at midnight? Papers first and then clothes. I heard him at his desk, I heard him in the closet and afterward pottering in the old trunk I had been so anxious to look into myself. He must have brought the key with him, for it was no time before I heard him throwing out the contents in a wild search for something he wanted in a great hurry. He found it sooner than you would believe and began throwing the things back, when something happened. Expected or unexpected, his eye fell on some object which roused all his passions, and he broke into loud exclamations ending in groans. Finally he fell to kissing this object with a fervor suggesting rage and a rage suggesting tenderness carried to the point of agony. I have never heard that I was on the point of risking everything for a look, when he gave a sudden snarl and cried out loud enough for me to hear: 'Kiss what I've hated? That is as bad as to kill what I've loved.' Those were the words. I am sure he said this, and I am sure he said kill."

"This is very interesting. Go on with your story. Why didn't you collar him while he was in this mood? You would have won by the surprise." "I had no pistol, sir, and he had. I heard him cock it. I thought he was going to take his own life and held my breath for the report, but nothing like that was in his mind. Instead he laid the pistol down and deliberately tore in two the object of his anger. Then with a smothered curse he made for the door and turret staircase.

"I was for following, but not till I had seen what he had destroyed in such an excess of feeling. I thought I knew, but I wanted to feel sure. So before risking myself in the turret I crept to the room he had left and felt about on the floor till I came upon these."

"A torn photograph! Mrs. Fairbrother's!" "Yes. Have you not heard how he loved her? A foolish passion, but evidently sincere and—"

"Never mind comments, Sweetwater. Stick to facts." "I will, sir. They are interesting enough. After I had picked up these scraps I stole back to the turret staircase. And here I made my first break. I stumbled in the darkness, and the man below heard me, for the pistol clicked again. I did not like this, and had some thoughts of backing out of my job, but I didn't. I merely waited till I heard his step again. Then I followed.

"But very warily this time. It was like an agreeable venture. It was like descending into a well with possible death at the bottom. I could see nothing and presently could hear nothing, but the almost imperceptible sliding of my own fingers down the curve of the wall, which was all I had to guide me. I had stopped midway and would my first intuition of his presence be the touch of cold steel or the flinging of me of two murderous arms?"

"I had met with no break in the smooth surface of the wall, so could not have reached the second story. When I should get there the question would be whether to leave the staircase and seek him in the mazes of its great rooms or to keep on down to the parlor floor and so to the street, whither I was possibly bound. I own that I was almost tempted to turn on my light and have done with it, but I remembered of how little use I should be to you lying in this well of a stairway with a bullet in me, and so I managed to compose myself and go on as I had begun. Next instant my fingers slipped round the edge of an opening, and I knew that the moment of decision had come. Realizing that no one can move so softly that he will not give away his presence in some way, I paused for the sound which I knew must come, and when a click rose from the depths of the hall before me I plunged into that hall and thus into the house proper."

"Here it was not so dark, yet I could make out none of the objects I now and then saw against. I passed a mirror (I hardly know how I knew it to be such), and in that mirror I seemed to see the ghost of a ghost flit by and vanish. It was too much. I muttered a suppressed oath and plunged forward, when I struck against a closing door. It flew open again, and I rushed in, turning on my light in my extreme desperation, when, instead of heart's the sharp report of a pistol, as I expected, I saw a second door fall to before me, this time with a sound like the snap of a spring lock. Finding that this was so, and that all advance was barred that way, I wheeled hurriedly back toward the door by which I had entered the place, to find that that had fallen to simultaneously with the other, a single spring acting for both. I was trapped—a prisoner in the strangest sort of passageway or closet, and as a speedy look about presently revealed me, a prisoner with very little hope of immediate escape, for the doors were not only immovable, without even locks to pick or panels to break in, but the place was bare of windows, and the only communication which it could be said to have with the outside world at all was a shaft rising from the ceiling almost to the top of the house. Whether this served as a vent for air, or a means of lighting up the hole when both doors were shut, it was much too inaccessible to offer any apparent way of escape.

"Never was a man more thoroughly boxed in. As I realized how little chance there was of any outside interference, how my captor, even if he was seen leaving the house by the officer on duty, would be taken for myself and so allowed to escape, I even felt my position a hopeless one. But anger is a powerful stimulant, and I was mentally angry, not only with Sears, but with myself. So when I was done swearing I took another look around, and, finding that there was no getting through the walls, turned my attention wholly to the shaft, which would certainly lead me out of the place if I could only find means to mount it.

"And how do you think I managed to do this at last? A look at my bedraggled, time covered clothes may give you some idea. I cut a passage for myself up those perpendicular walls as the boy did up the face of the natural bridge in Virginia. Do you remember that old story in the reader? It came to me like an inspiration as I stood looking up from below, and, though I knew that I should have to work most of the way in perfect darkness, I decided that a man's life was worth some risk and that I had rather fall and break my neck while doing something than to spend hours in maddening inactivity, only to face death at last from slow starvation."

"I had a knife, an exceedingly good knife, in my pocket, and for the first few steps I should have the light of my electric torch. The difficulty—that is, the first difficulty—was to reach the shaft from the floor where I stood. There was but one article of furniture in the room, and that was something between a table and a desk. No chairs, and the desk was not high enough to enable me to reach the month of the shaft. If I could turn it on end, there might be some hope. But this did not look feasible. However, I threw off my coat and went at the thing with a vengeance, and, whether I was given superhuman power or whether the clumsy thing was not as heavy as it looked, I did finally succeed in turning it on its end close under the opening from which the shaft rose. The next thing was to get on its top. That seemed about as impossible as climbing the bare wall itself, but presently I bethought me of the drawers, and, though they were locked, I did succeed by the aid of my keys to get enough of them open to make for myself a very good pair of stairs.

"I could now see my way to the mouth of the shaft, but after that! Taking out my knife, I felt the edge. It was a good one. So was the point. I was good enough to work holes in plaster? It depended somewhat upon the plaster. Had the mason in finishing that shaft any thought of the poor wretch who one day would have to pit his life against the hardness of the final covering? My first dig at it would tell. I own I trembled violently at the prospect of what that first test would mean to me and wondered if the perspiration which I felt starting at every pore was the result of the effort I had been engaged in or just plain fear.

"Inspector, I do not intend to have you live with me through the five mortal hours which followed. I was enabled to pierce that plaster with my knife and even to penetrate deep enough to afford a place for the tips of my fingers and afterward for the point of my toes, digging, prying, sweating, panting, listening, first for a sudden opening of the doors beneath, then for some sort of wicked interference from above as I worked my way up inch by inch, foot by foot, to what might not be safety after it was attained."

(Continued)

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Halifax. ANDREW KING. I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LT.-COL. C. CREWEREAD. Sussex. I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING. Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

The St. John Board of Trade has appointed a strong committee to consider and report upon a suggestion made by Mayor Frink that the City offer to the Dominion Government the wharves at West St. John at their actual cost, the Government to operate these terminal facilities in conjunction with others which it is constructing or will construct on that side of the harbour. The Mayor pointed out that dual control would not be in the best interests of trade, and expressed the view that the City could well afford to let the Government give the already constructed terminals at cost.

SMALL BUT POTENT.—Purmer's Vegetable Pills are small but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for the disorders of the stomach.

The A. R. Williams' Machinery Co. have purchased a six-story brick building on Dock Street, St. John, and M. W. Deberry, who has been appointed local manager, said it was possible that within a short time the Company would be manufacturing on a large scale here.

Ask your dealer for "Wear-Oil" pants; quality good; prices low.

FERRUGIN, the invigorating tonic, contains beef, the most strengthening food in the least bulk. Iron, which makes rich red blood and gives strength and vitality to the whole body and just enough pure Spanish Cherry Wine to stimulate the digestion and thus aid the assimilation of the Iron and Beef. \$1.00 per bottle at druggists.

Is it announced that the expenditure to the end of November on the Grand Trunk Pacific in New Brunswick totalled \$11,168,563.84. The line is nearing completion and it is expected that Grand Trunk Pacific trains will be coming into St. John, via Moncton, before the end of next Summer.

Allen's Lung Balsam

Contains no Opium.
Is the one Safe and Effective Cough Remedy for general family use.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.

President Estabrooks of the St. John Board of Trade has urged upon the Board the importance of pressing upon the Government the advantages possessed by the port as a location for a ship-building plant, in connection with the construction of vessels for the Canadian navy.

Regulate the Bowels

"I have been troubled with constipation for several years, and have tried a great many kinds of pills, as well as medicine from the doctor. Nothing seemed to help me until I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. I found the little pills very effective, and I am thankful that at last I have a reliable remedy."

MRS. F. M. DUNKIN, LeRoy, Ills.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills simply cause the bowels to move in a normal manner, and with out the gripping effects of cathartics and purgatives. That's why they are so universally used by women and children. The longer they are taken the less are needed. Natural condition gradually being restored.

Price 25c at your druggist. He should supply you. If he does not, send note to us, we forward prepaid. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., TOTTENHAM, ENGLAND.

Children Often Need a laxative—but you cannot be too careful what you give them. Harsh purgatives injure the bowels and pave the way for life-long troubles. The new evacuant in

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

does the work most effectively without irritating the bowels which it is constructing or will construct on that side of the harbour. The Mayor pointed out that dual control would not be in the best interests of trade, and expressed the view that the City could well afford to let the Government give the already constructed terminals at cost.

or causing any discomfort. The children like them for they taste like candy. One of the most popular of the NA-DRU-CO preparations. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 20 National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

During The Holiday Season

In order to dispose of our Surplus Stock of

Perfumes, Toilet Articles

BRUSHES, Etc.

WE WILL SELL AT NEARLY COST

Intending purchasers in these lines will do well to examine our stock before purchasing other places.

Atherton & McAfee

Successors to Sheasgreen Drug Co.

Xmas Groceries.

A. BRADLEY

Has just opened a New Stock of

Fresh Groceries for Christmas Trade.

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee; Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee
Oolong and English Breakfast Tea, Union Blend and Red Rose Tea
Table Raisins, Seeded Cooking Raisins and Currants, Shelled Walnuts and Citron.
Best Standard Grade Granulated Sugar, Lump Sugar Pulverized Icing Sugar
All the desirable Canned Goods, including Jelly, Marmalade and Crown Brand Table Syrup
Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce
Plain and Stuffed Olives, Plain and Mustard Pickles
A full line of Nuts, Figs, Dates and Grapes.

A. BRADLEY,
King Street.

SELECT YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS Now!

Have them laid aside for delivery Xmas Eve. Buy Something Useful. Sideboard, Dining Table and Chairs, Morris Chair, Writing Desk, Folding Card Table, Music Cabinet, Sectional Book Case, Rooker, Couch, Parlor Table.

A. Henderson Furniture Co., Ltd.
QUEEN STREET. A. C. DAY, Manager

HILL'S "HUSTLER" ASH SIFTER

is the very sifter you've always wished for—an enclosed cylinder sieve that sifts with the turn of the handle, so that ash-dust drops into barrel while the unburned coal rolls out into scuttle.

Saves Time, Work and Valuable Fuel

Fits snugly over top of ordinary barrel or galvanized iron ash-can, so that all ashes and dust are confined to barrel underneath.

No Dust Can Escape

Sifts a week's ashes in a few minutes—so easy a child can run it. Carefully and substantially made of galvanized iron—all joints riveted. Number 1 size is for ordinary household use. Shall we deliver one for you?



FOR SALE BY

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON

The Hardware Dealers

Woodstock, N.