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THE REGAL FLOUR

THE ST. LAWRENCE FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD.

BEST FLOUR

Ottawa Pays \$3 Per Bag For Potatoes

(Canadian Press.)
OTTAWA, Nov. 5.—With the upward trend of prices in other Canadian cities, potato prices in the capital have soared from \$1.25 a bag, wholesale price a month ago, to \$3.00, the price quoted today. Local dealers state prices will probably go higher as the shortage becomes more acutely felt.

AUCTION SALE

Foxes and Fox Ranch

The Mass Fur Farm Co., Inc., Boston, Mass. has decided to close up their Fox Ranch on the Mount Edward Road, Royalty and will sell by Public Auction, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1925 their 94 Foxes, young and old. Also ranch and property consisting of 24 acres of land with dwelling and out-buildings. Also two cows, implements, etc. All in first class order. For full particulars call on

MR. PETER NEWSOM, Brighton. Foxes will be sold in pairs or single to suit purchaser.

5914-11-5M71.

When you think of Christmas giving think of giving Photographs

BY BAYER

Passport Photos

Professional Cards

McDonald & McPhee B. A.

Dr. C. C. Archibald

Mark R. McGuigan B. A.

W. A. MORRELL

ROYAL MAIL

Regular sailings of the famous O steamers

S. S. "Ohio" Nov. 30

S. S. "Orbita" Dec. 14

Canada Steamship Line Ltd.

S. S. HITHERWOOD AND S. S. CEUTA

Montreal Charlottetown St. John's

Carvell Bros. Agents

The Iron Horse

BY EDWIN C. HILL

For a long time he pleaded, but under Miriam's gentleness was the steel of an inflexible resolution that Jesson could not bend. At the end he accepted her terms.

"Do you know where I am going when I leave you?" he asked. "I am going to see Durant."

"Mr. Durant, of the new Union Pacific Railroad Company?" asked Miriam, who had frequently heard her father mention the New York capitalist as one of the prime movers in the railroad project.

"The very man," replied Jesson. "I know him well. My father and he were friends. I will ask him to find me a post."

When they parted she permitted him to kiss her, but the kiss did not fire her heart. It did not thrill her as she had supposed a girl must be thrilled by the touch of her lover's lips.

"And yet I am fond of him—like him better than any man I have ever met," she said to herself. It was a very thoughtful Miriam who prepared for bed that night.

CHAPTER IX.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN DECIDES

Three days later she received a letter from her father in Washington.

"The President is to see me on the morning of July 1st," Marsh wrote. "The Pacific Railroad Charter, as passed by Congress, is now on his desk. I have an idea that's what he wants to talk about. The bill caused bitter opposition from people who think the Government should concentrate on winning the war, but I think I know how Lincoln feels."

"The times are very dark. The President is greatly changed, aged, haggard, bowed with care. McClellan has failed him. I am afraid. Public credit is at a low ebb. The country is full of compromisers and Southern sympathizers. Even the Government departments are honeycombed with disloyalty. But he is wonderful, our old friend, patient and resolute, so cheerful under the terrible burden. He feels the pain of every wound inflicted on the fields of battle, the anguish of every wife and mother. Yet there are detractors in plenty who sneer at him as a light-minded trifler telling rustic stories and crude jokes while the blood of the people flows in streams. They can't understand him here in Washington. They don't know him as we do. But the day will come when they will fully comprehend Abe Lincoln's goodness and grandness."

"I didn't intend to write so fully, but I know how much you are interested. I suggest that you join me at the Willard on the last day of June; then you can enlist next day to keep the appointment with the President. He has often asked about 'little Miriam.' I am eager to see his face when he sees what a young lady you have become."

She read the letter to Jesson, thrilling at the portrait Marsh sketched of the lonely man in the White House, his light eyes betrayed interest.

"Mr. Marsh seems sure that the President will sign the bill," he said. "In that event the work should begin soon. They will need engineers. I would be delighted and honored, Miriam, if you would permit me to escort you to Washington and your father. I missed Durant here, but I could see him there and perhaps I could enlist Mr. Marsh's interest. Your father seems to be very close to our remarkable President."

"I'd love to have you go with me," said Miriam. "I want to tell father how interested you are in the railroad and how much you'd like to be a part of it. He'll probably ask you to go to the White House with us. It will be wonderful if we can see the President and talk to him."

"To be with you is wonderful enough, my darling," said Jesson, ardently. "I'm not sure, though, that I am exactly thrilled over the prospect of meeting the queer person whom luck has put in the White House. Many of my friends have talked to him and they have

had a very unfavorable impression of the man—he is far from being a gentleman. I'm told he is a clodhopper, with a vulgar strain. Not at all the person one could ask to his home."

Miriam flushed. Quick anger stabbed her. Rising temper prompted her to rebuke this overblown young aristocrat in a fashion to be remembered, but she knew the opinion held of the President by the cultured of the East, by people "who can't understand him," as her father put it. She bridled her anger and spoke quietly.

"You and your friends will change your opinion, some day," she said. "Just as the great statesmen in the Cabinet have had to change theirs. Mr. Stanton told father that he detested the President at first, couldn't bear to speak to him. Now he is the President's most devoted supporter. The Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, thought he could put Mr. Lincoln in his place, but Mr. Seward quickly found out who was master. Every man in the Cabinet knows that the President is his superior in intellect. Peter, he may begin Cabinet meetings with a reading from Aristotle or with some country joke, but just the same he always finds the solution of problems that baffle the others, great statesmen though they are."

"You may be right, dear," said Jesson, lightly. "I suppose its the prerogative of genius to dress like a scarecrow and talk like a farm laborer. If he puts the railroad through and gives us a chance to get rich, why, I, too, will sing the praises of our peasant king!"

Miriam bit her lip over the persistent sneer, but turned the conversation to their forthcoming journey.

A day or two later they arrived in Washington. Marsh had met Jesson frequently and neither liked nor disliked him. Miriam told her father as they drove to the Willard that she had accepted Jesson's proposal of marriage and that they had agreed upon a long engagement. Marsh looked serious.

"We will talk about it at supper," he said. "I shall be busy all day with the railroad promoters. We are all pretty much on edge. Amuse yourselves as best you can."

"I must see Mr. Durant," said Jesson, and explained his ambition. Marsh nodded, not displeased.

"We shall meet, then, at supper," he said, as he shook hands with the young man and showed Miriam to their rooms.

That evening they dined leisurely, waited upon by an old waiter whose manner was the perfection of solicitous service, Marsh spoke his mind.

"Mr. Jesson," he said, "my great object in life is to ensure the happiness of this child, for she is only a child to me. It is for her that I work and plan, for her that I am trying to build a fortune. If Miriam loves you and wants you for a husband, I shall not stand in the way. But if you want her you must wait for her. She is too young to marry. It will take two or three years to finish her education. Moreover, the times are dark. None of us knows what the outcome of our hopes and ambitions may be. Half of my little fortune is locked up in Government bonds. It may be years before they rise to full value. The rest of my capital I intend to put into stock of the railroad. If the road fails I shall not be much better than a pauper and I will have to start all over again. If the road succeeds I hope to be a very rich man."

Jesson's mind worked in lightning flashes as Marsh talked. He had supposed that Miriam's father was already rich. Such had been the impression in New York. Now it developed that Marsh was not the possessor of a stable, independent fortune such as would make Miriam an heiress worth while. The girl was lovely, adorable, delicious; but could he afford to commit himself irrevocably to a doubtful hazard? He wanted her. She fired his blood. But could Peter Jesson treat himself to the luxury of a penniless wife, however beautiful?

"Mr. Marsh," said Peter Jesson, his mind made up, "in my love for Miriam there is no thought of money. I intend to make my own way. I understand and sympathize with your feelings. If you think best, we will wait, as long as may be necessary, always deferring to your judgment."

The little speech pleased Marsh. Shrewd as he was in business matters, he was not versed in the subtleties of such minds as Jesson's. It appeared to him that Jesson had accepted the situation in many ways. His estimate of the young man went up. Miriam was conscious of a vague disappointment in her lover. The surface of his words was sensible, prudent, matching her own belief as to the wisdom of a long engagement, but somehow she would have preferred a more impetuous suitor, one whose ardor was less tolerant of delay. She was quite sure she did not want to marry in haste, but she was equal-

King Cole Tea

FULL OF QUALITY

"You'll like the flavor"

a very unfavorable impression of the man—he is far from being a gentleman. I'm told he is a clodhopper, with a vulgar strain. Not at all the person one could ask to his home."

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RADIO PROGRAMS

INTERNATIONAL RADIO PROGRAMS

- 2:30 WEAF (492) N. Y.—Football—Harvard University vs Princeton University.
- 9:30 WGY (385) Schenectady—Bridge playing by Radio.
- 11:00 KGO (361) Oakland—"The Serenade," a comic opera.
- 5:30 KWG (492) Portland—Football. St. Mary's College vs. Multnomah A. A.
- 3:30 WLB (303) Chicago—Illinois vs. Pennsylvania.
- 1:30 WMAQ (448) Chicago—Chicago vs. Pivdute.

EVENING CONCERTS

- 8:00 P. M. KFNF (266) Shenandoah, Oregon, Missouri.
- WBBR (273) Staten Island, Violin Solos.
- 8:15 P. M. WNYC (526) N. Y. Special music (2 hr.)
- 8:30 P. M. CJCM (312) Mt. Joli. Musical.
- 8:45 P. M. WGR (319) Buffalo, U. S. Band.
- also WBAF, WFI, KDKA (309) E. Pitts. Weeting-house Band.

9:00 P. M.

- WCCO (417) St. Paul, Mpls. Musical.
- WTAM (390) Cleveland, Novelty Program.
- CJOC (435) Ottawa Studio Program.
- WLW (423) Cincinnati, Hallöwen Party.

9:15 P. M.

- WSAI (326) Cincinnati, Bicycle Club.
- KFAB (341) Lincoln, Schmoeller & Mueller.
- 10:00 P. M. WMAQ (448) Chicago, Daw and Pratt.
- WOC (484) Davenport, Musical.
- 11:00 P. M. WMAQ (448) Chicago, Chicago Theatre.
- WOK (217) Homewood, Ill. Popu. Jar.
- KNX (337) Hollywood, Musical.
- KOA (322) Denver, Orchestra Program.

11:05 P. M.

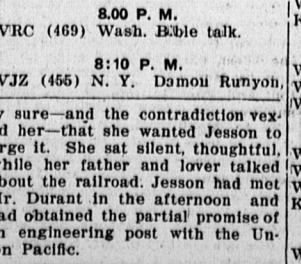
- WIP (509) Philadelphia, German-town Theatre.
- 11:10 P. M. KGO (361) Oakland, Hallöwen Program.
- 11:30 P. M. WGES (250) Oak Park, Musical.
- WGN (370) Chicago, Jazz Skamper.
- 12:00 Mid. WBCN (266) Chicago, Judge Statie's Court.
- 12:05 A. M. KGO (361) Oakland, Concert.
- 12:30 A. M. WEBB (370) Chicago, Popular.
- KTCL (306) Seattle, Radio night.
- 1:00 A. M. WHT (400) Chicago, Your Hour League.
- WSAI (326) Cincinnati, Bicycle quartette.
- WIBA (236) Madison, Wis. Cuckoo Club.
- 2:00 A. M. WBBM (236) Chicago, Popular hour.

FEATURE TALKS—SPORTS

- 2:00 P. M. WGR (319) Buffalo, Football—Princeton vs. Harvard.
- 3:00 P. M. WGY (380) Schenectady, Harvard vs. Princeton.
- WMAQ (448) Chicago, Football—U. of Chicago vs. Purdu.
- WLB (303) Chicago, Football—U. of Illinois vs. Penn.
- 4:00 P. M. KEB (333) Springfield, Football—Lutard vs. Princeton.
- WCCO (417) Mpls. St. Paul, Football—U. of Minnesota vs. Butler College.
- 7:00 P. M. WEAF (492) N. Y. 'New York History'.
- CKAC (410) Montreal, Talks.
- 7:30 P. M. WHAR (275) Atlantic City, Lecture.
- ONRO (435) Ottawa, Cozy Corner.
- 8:00 P. M. WRC (469) Wash. Bible talk.
- 8:10 P. M. WJZ (465) N. Y. Damou Runyon.

Little Two Eyes

COLOR CUT-OUTS



THREE EYES REPORT

This is the beginning of the second week of the story of "One Eye, Two Eyes, and Three Eyes." Did you cut out all the paper dolls last week? If you cut them out and save them every day, at the end of this week you will have a whole set with which to act out the story.

That evening when they arrived home and again Little Three Eyes spoke up.

"I know why the proud thing does not eat," she said. "When she says to her goat, 'Little goat, bleat; little table, rise,' a table stands before her covered with the very best food there is, much better than we ever have. And when she has eaten all she can hold she says, 'Little goat, bleat; little table, away' and it all disappears. I saw it all. She sang two of my eyes to sleep, but luckily the one in my forehead remained awake." (Here is Little Three Eyes. Her hair and eyes should be brown. Make her slip a very pale blue and her shoes and stockings pink.)

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HERBINE BITTERS

For Generations the Standard Blood Purifier

SYRUP OF WHITE PINE AND TAR

Brayley's Extracts—Lemon, Vanilla, Ginger, Etc.

are in use in all homes where quality is demanded.

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Ask for copy of our November Offerings—over 50 investments to choose from—yielding from 4.75% to 7%.

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So warm, comfy and nourishing

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—they last longer

Fashion Fancies

By Marie Belmont

Many of the smartest dressed women seen abroad lately have been wearing mannish tailored costumes, like the one above.

This model is made of English tweed in rust color, and has velvet collar and cuffs of harmonizing shade. These outfits are known as "costumes," rather than "ensemble" for its inclusion in the qualification.

The skirt is a straight affair, and the blouse is a tailored one of white English broadcloth.

to take, and would not be permitted to take if allowed an intelligent choice, in order to suit the needs of 40 per cent, who take to some 60 per cent. of the pupils these courses to enter normal or university," says the report.

B. C. Education Is Not Up To Average

VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 3.—The report of the Educational Survey just completed and printed in full in the local press is of interest to parents elsewhere. The survey states that the average British Columbia child is nine months behind the normal, and that 37 per cent. of retardation is preventable. In interior points it ran as high as 30 months. "The Survey doubts whether the smattering of Latin and French three-quarters of the high school girls now receive, will help them make their own dresses or prepare a dinner in 1940. The arithmetic of elementary schools, without the addition of a high school course would answer most of their prospective needs in that subject. A knowledge of music would be of more help than a hazy memory of geometry. The ability to express one's self with pen or tongue would be better than algebra."

In the opinion of the Survey home economics for girls should be encouraged to a vastly greater extent than it is. It presses, indeed, for its inclusion in the qualification for matriculation and it suggests the appointment of a woman advisor for high school girls. She should be a teacher possessed of the proper temperamental qualities and should bear the title of associate principal. "The plain truth is that the programmes are practically useless to some 60 per cent. of the pupils these courses to enter normal or university," says the report.

to take, and would not be permitted to take if allowed an intelligent choice, in order to suit the needs of 40 per cent, who take to some 60 per cent. of the pupils these courses to enter normal or university," says the report.

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TO be fresh and charming every day, to live every day unhandcapped, to wear shereest frocks without a second thought, any day, anywhere... you can now do all, a new way.

It is called "KOTEX." Ends the insecurity of the old-time sanitary pad. Five times as absorbent! Deodorizes, too. And thus ends ALL fear of offending.

As easily disposed of as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You get it at any drug or department store simply by saying, "KOTEX"; you ask for it without hesitancy.

Costs only a few cents. 8 in 10 better class women employ it. Proves the folly of old ways.

KOTEX

No laundry—discard like tissue

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