

THE GUARDIAN SHORT STORY

Heirlooms.

By Donald Kennicott.

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"It was my father's sword,"
As he spoke Knowlton replaced the dented brass scabbard on the elk horns over his fireplace, and turned to the grave-eyed young girl who stood beside him.

"You see, Miss Marble," he went on, trying to smile away the tinge of bitterness in his voice, "I have no other heritage to cherish."

Where I stood the girl's low voiced reply was inaudible, but a dull flush crept over the young Englishman's clear cut features, and it seemed that he echoed her words, saying a little sullenly, "No; I do not own the scabbard."

The sound of footsteps on the veranda called him to welcome other guests, and I joined Nannie Marble in straying about the rooms, furnished oddly enough for a New Mexican ranch house, yet eloquently descriptive of their owner's life.

The battered photograph with its heap of dusty records, the well worn cloth of the solitary table and the many shelves laden with innumerable paper novels spoke plainly of the deadly ennui of his present existence.

The hunting trophies on the walls, the old cut crystal service on the sideboard, above all the many pictures and photographs, among them his father as general of division and himself as lieutenant of the guards, told that once at least he had lived other than a far straying "remittance man."

As we paused before the two portraits I knew that this thought was uppermost in Nannie Marble's mind, for ever since Knowlton's advent in the Blue Water country his love for her had been common knowledge. Yet she surprised me after a moment by saying very quietly, "Do you know why he is here?"

"He was called for cowardice in the Boer war," Mrs. Loring told me. She showed me a paper that told about it.
There was a deep quiver of grief in her voice, and as she turned away her head for the first time I was certain of what I had for some time suspected—that if she had repulsed him it had been against the dictates of her own heart. It was hard for me to see her in distress, for I had been her father's comrade and had known and loved her since the days when old John Marble's quartz ledge had started the short lived boom at Eldorado City and Nan-

and the rest walked in darkness. I was being detailed to close up the rear.

The windings of the passage left me for the most part in total obscurity, and I stumbled along, cursing myself that I had not told Nannie that truth concerning Knowlton which we men had long ago known—that it was his inheritance from a long line of port loving ancestors that had brought him down; that after long monotonous months of garrison duty at an outlying post an urgent appeal for aid from an entrapped scouting party had come at the moment when the demon in his blood had at last got the better of him.

A subordinate had led out a relief expedition, and Knowlton had come to live in the valley of the Blue Water. It was not a pretty story, yet a thousand times better than the one which had been told her. And, too, I could add to it that for the past year he had fought against his temptation with an unflinching courage that in my eyes at least had made him almost worthy of her. Yet I had feared that no woman could comprehend what that dull bloom of dust on the cut crystal decanter, an heirloom in the family, he had once remarked to me, with a queer smile, had cost him. I wondered if even now she would understand.

As we turned at last into the straight tunnel I caught sight of two silhouetted figures that walked side by side just in front of me, talking in low tones. And as we approached the entrance they delayed their steps, and there came to me the voice of Nannie Marble, speaking very gently:
"No, no, I do not wish to be told what the real reason was. I have seen. I am sure it was not what that paper said. There is nothing else in the world that I would not trust the man I love to conquer."
Very gravely the man answered her. "Anything in the world now."
And together they passed out into the starlight.

Largest Building Stone.
The walls of the Acropolis at Baalbek are truly called cyclopean. The famous Trilithon, the massive stones over used in building, measure respectively sixty-four, sixty-four and sixty-three feet in length, each block weighing about 750 tons.

How these huge masses were accurately placed in position twenty feet above the ground is a problem which modern science, with all its appliances, leaves yet unsolved. Above them are Arab fortifications. The quarries whence these gigantic materials were obtained are among the most interesting features of Baalbek. Here may still be seen the method of work of the ancient quarrymen, stones vertically hewn lying almost ready to the hand of the builder. One of these stones, to which the Arabs give the name Hajjar-el-Houbil, measures sixty-nine feet in length and weighs 915 tons. M. de Sauley calculates it would take the united efforts of 40,000 men to put this huge block in motion. This quarry is now used as a necropolis by the inhabitants of Baalbek.—Sunday at Home.

A Message for Pile Sufferers

FROM TWO LADIES WHO HAVE BEEN CURLED OF EXTREMELY TORTUREING PILES BY

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mr. Geo. H. Sims, Grant, Russell County, Ont., writes:—Eleven years ago I began to suffer from piles, and as they caused keen distress, and became worse, I doctored for them, but with little or no avail. They were bleeding, itching and protruding and oh! the torture I suffered at times can never be described. It was with suffering that the bowels moved, and as nothing brought relief, I could only endure the misery with an aching heart and without hope of cure.

"Finally a lady friend told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment, curing piles, and to my surprise I felt relief at once on using this ointment; the little tumours disappeared, the ulcers healed, and the bowels became regular. This was five years ago, and I have never been troubled with this terrible affliction since, a thousand thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Mrs. Capt. Charnish, Salvation Army, Essex, Ont., writes:—"It is with pleasure that I write to you in praise of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Two years ago I was taken with a severe attack of protruding piles, and became so bad that I had to keep my bed, and could lie in no position except on my stomach. Doctors could give me no help, and the various oils and ointments used proved of no avail."
"One Saturday night, when I was suffering untold agony, my husband went to the drug store for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I had heard of as a cure for piles. Although I had almost given up hope to the wonder of those around me, I was able to be up and on my feet by Monday, and have had no difficulty from piles since. As a treatment for all kinds of sores and burns, Dr. Chase's Ointment works like magic."

To persons who have given up looking for a cure of piles or hemorrhoids, this letter should bring a new hope. There is, we believe, no more effective treatment, 61 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

OR SALE

At Murray River a house and lot, only a short distance from 818-104 Ave. pho. PHORBE RICHARDS, 6-7006tdp Albany Plains, P. O.



WILSON'S FLY PADS
One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.
—SOLD BY—
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.



That Smooth Feeling

The great point in favor of "Queen City" flour is its smoothness, that is its adaptability to all kinds of household purposes.

Queen City Flour

is rich in nutriment and easy to digest. It makes equally as well bread, cakes or pastry—in fact all things cookable.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT.

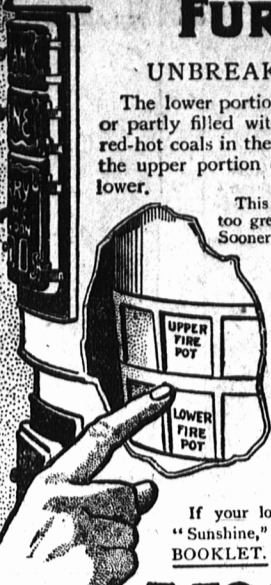


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SUNSHINE FURNACE

UNBREAKABLE FIRE-POT

The lower portion of a fire-pot is usually nearly or partly filled with dead ashes, leaving the live, red-hot coals in the upper part. The result is that the upper portion expands much more than the lower.



This uneven expansion causes a strain too great for a one-piece fire-pot to stand. Sooner or later it will split, allowing precious heat and sickening gases to escape.

But the fire-pot of the Sunshine is constructed to meet this condition. It is in two sections. The upper half expands, as much as necessary, independently of the lower. When cool, it contracts back to its original size, fitting to the lower half perfectly.

And this strong, unbreakable, gas and heat-tight, two-piece fire-pot is just one of the many superior features of the Sunshine.

If your local dealer does not handle the "Sunshine," write direct to us for FREE BOOKLET.

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the hot weather, if you wear one of our nice summer suits. We have a very fine line of suits in stock, that will keep you comfortable during the warm season.

Don't Melt when you can Keep Cool at a very small cost. Try us.

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SALUBRATUS IS THE BEST.

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TORONTO, ONT.

The Biggest Kind of a Change that Ever Happened to Any Magazine Has Happened This Month to

THE SCRAP BOOK

THE SCRAP BOOK for July is issued in two sections—two complete magazines, each with its own cover and its own table of contents. One of these sections is an ALL-ILLUSTRATED magazine; the other is an ALL-FICTION magazine. Each is a mammoth magazine in itself. The one presents an overwhelming array of human interest articles and illustrations; the other an enormous tonnage of fiction—160 pages of absorbing stories.

Ten years ago I created a new type of magazine—the ALL-FICTION magazine. Now I am creating another distinct type—the ALL-ILLUSTRATED magazine. This is the age of specialization. The conventional magazine, with its smattering of illustrations and its smattering of fiction and its smattering of special articles, doesn't contain enough of any one thing to make it satisfying. The ALL-FICTION magazine and the ALL-ILLUSTRATED magazine, joined together as a unit, strengthen each other, and make something really big and forceful and convincing.


The Only Way to Know a Thing is to Try It

The two-section magazine idea is brand-new to the world. It is not quite new with me, however, as I have given it, at odd times, four or five years of thought. It first came into my mind in response to a desire to couple, in some way, the strength of the all-fiction magazine with the illustrated features of the conventional magazine. It has been a difficult problem to work out. Now that the idea is perfected, I wish to see what there is in it. It looks to me to be very good, but the only way to know a thing is to try it.

Two Magazines for a Quarter—Easy Money

The price of this two-part magazine is twenty-five cents, which is equal to twelve and one-half cents a magazine. Most magazines which were selling at ten cents have been advanced to fifteen cents. THE SCRAP BOOK in two parts means two magazines for twenty-five cents against thirty cents for two fifteen cent magazines.

Now Ready on all News-stands
FRANK A. MUNSEY, New York



Dunlop FAIR PRICED Tires

SOLID RUBBER Tires

All rubber tires are priced according to the rubber they contain. A cheap price buys less rubber, while a fair price secures a tire of quality, that will stand wear and give lasting satisfaction.

The trade mark of the Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Company, Limited, is a guarantee of quality in rubber.

In a solid rubber tire it guarantees good honest composition and the correct features of construction.

Head Office and Factory: Booth Ave., Toronto

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Dunlop Solid Rubber and Cushion Tires and Dunlop Horseshoe Pads always carried in stock

Complete Facilities for Fitting and Re-wiring Rubber Tires. Old Channels Re-rubbered.

The Sleeves of a Shirt



Any **BERLIN** Shirt looks better on you than any ordinary shirt. One reason is the careful tailoring of **BERLIN** Shirt Sleeves. There is room enough under the arms so the sleeve won't bind—yet there's no ugly bunch at the shoulder joint. Shaped to standard patterns that suit every build of man. Made for ease, for fit, for service in every style and fabric men like. You get bigger money's worth when you DEMAND THE BRAND (In red script below the neckband)

BERLIN MAKERS BERLIN

"Baby's Own" Soap



—keeps its delicate fragrance to the very last fragment, and it is so well made that it will wear to the thinnest wafer.

Albert Soaps Ltd., Wm., Montreal.
Beware of imitations and substitutes. 5-07

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has no equal. It is the only flour blended especially for household use and this blending enables the housewife to get the best results.

For all kinds of Family Baking

Best. Your grocer should have it for you. Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.

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The report of this company for 1906 tells a story of growth and prosperity, unequalled in Canadian Life Insurance. These three items tell more—
New Insurance Written, \$5,555,639
Gain in Insurance in force, \$2,712,453
Expenses, \$10,224.36 LESS than in 1905.

They prove the wisdom—the sound judgment—the careful management of the company's officials.

They show how the interests of the POLICY-HOLDERS are safeguarded.

They give the reasons why The Mutual Life is the fastest growing company in Canada.

Write for copy of 37th Annual Statement. Mailed free on request to any of the Company's Agents, or to HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, Ont. 72

Stops Colic

—and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes penny babies happy and cozy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it—
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