

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

The Heads of Canada's Western Provinces, and Their Message.

Ince at the present time, these conditions are a source of great gratification to our people, and no doubt will be to Canada as a whole...

Keeps Peace. "Is he a peace worker?" "I judge so. I understand he makes the beds, and washes the dishes at home."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any drugstore can put it up for you...

Body Terribly Swollen

Mr. Madara's Condition Was Critical. Initial Doan's Were Used. Health Was Restored.



"For six months I couldn't walk. I was so swollen as the result of kidney trouble," says Gen. T. Madara, 51 Mt. Vernon Ave., Pittman Grove, Ind. "Backache drove me nearly wild and big lumps formed over each kidney..."

Sworn to before me, Notary Public. Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Advertisement for KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY. Perhaps if your head were as clear as my whistle, it would not ache. Try Kondon's for your headache.

Advertisement for BEECHAM'S PILLS. CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY. Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without BEECHAM'S FOR CHILDREN.

Advertisement for PARKER'S HAIR BALMS. STOP YOUR COUGHING. Need not take that cough persic. Stop the irritation, and remove itching and hoarseness by relieving the inflamed throat.

Advertisement for GIRLS. Clear Your Skin. Save Your Hair. With Cuticura. STOP YOUR COUGHING. Need not take that cough persic. Stop the irritation, and remove itching and hoarseness by relieving the inflamed throat.

The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

KORAK PERSUADES HIS BABOON FRIENDS TO HELP HIM HUNT MERIEM—THEY RAID BLACK VILLAGE BUT GET NO TRACE OF HER

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human devil, Alexis Paulovic. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches Lopung. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a cack hall. The ape makes to see the ape, now a drawing card in a cack hall...

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches!" GOLD MEDAL Haaslein Oil Capsules take today's aches out of your back. Take one every day and the ache goes for good. GOLD MEDAL Haaslein Oil Capsules take today's aches out of your back...

Professional Hint. The conductor was looking for one of his passengers in order to return his ticket. She was not in the Pullman, and the big dusky porter guessed that she might be on the observation car.

Which One? The explorer was waiting one of his experiences while in the African jungle. "Suddenly we found ourselves in the midst of a terrible conflict and at their odds!" "Get to one."

Which? "Which do you enjoy the most, the day of the night? The day?—Well, you see, on Wednesdays my house is a shop where my test hoppers all day, and on the other side lives a man who is testing his violins nearly all night. Come to think of it, I think I enjoy the day time more."

Advertisement for GRAPE-NUTS IS AN ECONOMICAL FOOD. There is no purer or more beautiful food for children than Grape-Nuts. Its natural sweetness appeases the child's appetite for added sugar, and the quantity of milk or cream needed is about half that required for the ordinary cereal.

pressed by like attributes in the gentle, cultured woman, reproached the other's regard and affection.

And so the days flew by while Meriem waited for the return of the head man and his party from the country of Koroulo. They were short days, for into them were crowded many hours of tedious instruction of the wretched child by the lonely woman.

She commenced at once to teach the girl English without forcing it upon her as a task. She varied the instruction with lessons in sewing and basket making, but she never once did let Meriem guess that it was not all play. Nor was this difficult, since the girl was a wild to learn.

Then there were pretty dresses to be made to take the place of the single leopard skin, and in this she found the child as responsive and enthusiastic as any civilized pupil of her acquaintance.

But, death as Meriem was in these matters, there was one thing that she insisted on during her entire stay with the kind white folk, and that was her personal freedom to make excursions into the jungle, attended very much as she had been with Korak, whenever she chose.

He realized now to the full what she meant to him. The sweet face, the rounded, supple little body, the bright smile that always had welcomed his return from the hunt, haunted him continually.

Had he guessed that by any possibility Meriem might still live, he would not have been deterred to searching for her, but he believed implicitly that she was dead.

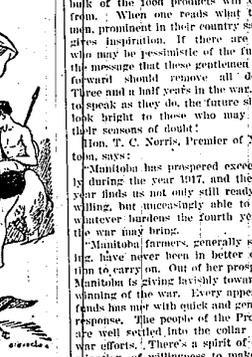
For a long time he led his solitary, roaming life. Occasionally he fell in with Akut and his tribe, hunting with them for a day or two, or he might travel to the hill country, where the baboons had come to accept his aid in their hunt for food.

It came when Korak called. He found his way to his broad neck in response to a gesture, and there would Korak lie at full length, kicking the life, affectionately, into the thick hide and brushing the flies from about the tender ears of his colossal chum with a leafy branch torn by Tantor from a nearby tree.

CHAPTER XI. A Lion and a Lamb. To Meriem, in her new home, the days passed quickly. At first she was all anxiety to be off into the jungle searching for her Korak.

Bwana, as she insisted upon calling her benefactor, disapproved her making the attempt at once by dispatching a head man with a party of blacks to Koroulo's village, with instructions to learn from the old sage how he came into possession of the ape, and if the girl was as much of her antecedents as might be called from the black chiefdom. Bwana particularly charged his head man with the duty of questioning Koroulo relative to the strange character whom the girl called Korak and of searching for the ape man if he found the slightest evidence upon which to ground a belief in the existence of such an individual.

The white man's wife, whom Meriem had christened "My Dear" from having first heard her thus addressed by Bwana, took not a step toward the girl in the little jungle hut because of her former and friendless state, and grew to love her as well for her sunny disposition and natural charm of temperament. And Meriem, stilling im-



He Would His Trunk About the Ape Man's Body.

where in the vicinity. For some time he had crouched near the village, spending the days in a systematic search of the conditions for traces of Meriem's trunk. But in this quest, too, he had failed. He had seen neither ape nor ape man.

Meriem at first insisted upon setting forth herself in search of Korak, but Bwana prevailed upon her to wait. He would get, he assured her, as soon as he could find the time, and at last Meriem consented to abide by her Korak, but it was months before she ceased to mourn almost hourly for her Korak.

It was about this time that a runner brought a letter that, when she tentatively opened it, filled Meriem with delight. The contents were conular! A number of English ladies and gentlemen had accepted My Dear's invitation to spend a month of hunting and exploring with them.

The Honorable Mr. Baynes writes Meriem and falls in love with her. She is threatened with an old danger in a new guise. (TO BE CONTINUED.) The White Sea. The White sea in northwestern Baffin is a branch of the Arctic ocean extending into the province of Arctange. The sea is about 100 miles wide between the Kamlatika and Kola peninsulas, but it narrows to less than 60 farther south, widens again and forms three gulfs—the Kandakia gulf, that of Arctange, and that which the River Enora falls. The sea-scourge into the White sea was discovered in 1638 by Richard Chancellor, a driving force in the little struggle for the English sailor, who was brought up in the household of the father of the famous Sir Philip Sidney.

Advertisement for Julius Anderson Writes, Wouldn't Be Without Dodd's Kidney Pills. Read what Mr. Anderson of Lake City, Mich., says about Dodd's Kidney Pills: "I received your letter and the Dodd's Kidney Pills, which I highly recommend and I write this letter not to get another box, but because they are good and worth to me every cent that I have invested in them."

A Misreading. Cleveland Moffett of the citizens' rights committee of New York, said at a hearing: "The chap who calls the selective service unconstitutional misunderstands the preacher's text."

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