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ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

536

'Fresh from the gardens'

"THE FOOL"

BY CHANNING POLLOCK

ILLUSTRATED BY R.W. SAYLERVILLE

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Clare Jewett, in love with the Rev. Daniel Gilchrist, marries Jerry Goodkind for his money. Daniel is dismissed from the fashionable Church of the Nativity in New York because of his radical sermons. Gilchrist is sent to the coal mines by Goodkind senior and wires that a big strike is settled.

A delegation of strikers comes north to interview the president and directors. Daniel gives the magnates 24 hours in which to sign an agreement which Gilchrist had made tentatively with the miners. Daniel establishes "Overcoat Hall," a refuge for the unemployed and maintains apartments with baths for poor people. George Goodkind calls at the hall.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"That's what I wanted to ask you. I'm in need of money and my father—"

"Your father understood you well enough to leave you only an income. I foolishly turned over some principal to you and you threw away $30,000. You could have had a big salary and you threw that away. You're an utter damned waster—if you're no worse."

"What do you mean—worse?" Daniel asked with a frown.

"You'll find out what I mean. You've had my wife down here, haven't you?"

"Once or twice."

"Or three times—or a dozen. He knows."

"I've asked her not to come again."

"And he's asked her—but she comes when she likes. She's in love with you—God knows what women see in your kind of a man. There was Pearl Hennig—"

"Please!" Gilchrist lifted a hand in protest.

"Oh, my son told me," continued Goodkind. "And I hear—in the neighborhood—that you've worse women than that running in here. Women of the streets!"

"Not many," said Daniel calmly. "They're welcome but they don't come."

"Well, that's your business. And if your neighbors get sick of having a resort of this kind in their midst, and drive you out, that's your business, too. But my son's wife—"

"Is her business," Daniel interrupted.

"And his," came back Goodkind. "Only Jerry's in no condition to settle the matter. He's broken down from worry and overwork and you're partly responsible. That puts it up to me. This is a final warning. If you see Clare again I'll act. That's all. Good night." He picked up his hat.

"Oh, Mr. Goodkind," Daniel woke, as if from a reverie. "How about the money."

"You've had what's coming to you."

"But that's nothing. I pay half that for these houses and I've gone in debt fitting them up."

"With baths and tennis courts!"

"People must have baths."

"These dirty immigrants," Goodkind stormed.

"The dirtier they are, the more they need them," Gilchrist smiled. "I want to show them how to live—and show other people that you don't have to have a pig-pen to make a profit."

"Are you making a profit?" asked Goodkind scornfully.

"Enormous," answered Gilchrist enthusiastically. "And, to go on, I've got to have $22,000."

"Oh, is that all?" scoffed the visitor. "You want $22,000 to go on making a fool of yourself. Well, you won't get it."

"Not even as an advance?" pleaded Daniel.

"Not a penny."

"Don't drive me to—" Gilchrist paused.

"To what?"

"To ask for an accounting," said Dariel, rather at a loss.

Goodkind stared at him in amazement.

"To ask for—what?' he thundered. "Now, listen to me. I've stood all I'm going to stand. You've run amuck. You've become dangerous to yourself—and me—and the neighborhood. You're going to stop it, and you're going to stop it now."

"That's your mistake," said Daniel, still tranquil.

"Is it? A year ago you gave me 24 hours to sign a paper, and I did it, and it cost me $2,000,000. Tonight I give you 30 minutes to shut up this place and quit seeing my daughter, and if you don't do it—"

"As I won't," said the unperturbed figure.

"I'll be here inside half an hour with a doctor."

"And then?" Gilchrist didn't understand.

"Then we'll file a petition to have you declared incompetent."

Goodkind banged his stick on the floor for emphasis and started for the door.

"You don't mean that," said Daniel, rather helplessly. "You don't mean that because I'm trying to help—"

"Help whom?" returned Goodkind, wheeling. "Strikers and street women and general riff-raff. And you don't even help them—because nobody can. And if you could, and did, how in the name of God would that help the community. If I find you're still ranting down here in half an hour, I'll say you're crazy and I'll prove it." He moved toward the door. 'Thnk it over."

Goodknd reached for the knob as the door was swung open from the other side. Goodkind backed a step to admit a tall, neatly dressed, brawny man.

"I guess believin' ain't never goin' to make me dance," she said.

"Excuse me," said the intruder politely.

Goodkind glowered at the man, then his face half lighted with recognition.

"Haven't I seen you somewhere before?" he said reflectively.

The man turned to answer.

"Yes, I think so," he said. "My name's Umanski."

"Umanski?" Goodkind repeated. Then he remembered. "You're not the Pole who came to my house last year with a delegation?"

"Yes," said Umanski, quietly.

"Well, I'll be—"Goodkind surveyed him in surprise.

"Mr. Gilchrist tell me stay in New York," the Pole explained. "He's teach me English and find me good job. I'm work eight hours on the docks and six on myself now."

Goodkind said nothing, just reached for the door. Gilchrist, idly filling his pipe at the mantelpiece, broke in:

"Mr. Goodkind!" he said. "Umanski has an invention. If you'll see it—"

"I'll see you in half an hour," came the answer and the door closed.

CHAPTER XVII.

CINDERELLA

Umanski's eyes, minus the hatred they once held, but still steady and serious, had been turned intently on Goodkind as he talked.

"What's he doing down here?" asked Umanski with certain anxiety.

"He says I'm crazy and he's going to shut up this place." Daniel smiled as he dropped into a chair with the relaxation of one tired. "Of course he won't."

"Don't be too sure," said the Pole thoughtfully.

"Nonsense," returned Gilchrist. "I made him angry. And somebody told him a lot of lies."

"Somebody's told a good many people lies," said Umanski. "Yesterday I heard a man say you run this place—to—to—get women."

"Who said that?" Daniel looked up seriously.

"A wop named Malducca."

"Oh, yes," Daniel relaxed again. "I took his daughter in here once, for a week, until he got sober."

"There's a good many like that," pursued the other.

"Not so many."

"Enough to make trouble. Why not carry a pistol?"

"It's generally men with pistols who get shot," said Gilchrist with quiet rejection.

"One of them fellows get you—"

Gilchrist put him off with a gesture as Mary Margaret came into the room.

"I suppose you ain't had any supper," she said with a motherly air. Grubby had followed her in with a tray and the girl, leaning on her crutches, transferred its cargo to the table in front of Daniel.

Umanski drew out a pocketbook and came alongside.

"I brought you some money," he said. "My boss he gve me another raise. He gonna make me boss after a while. So I like to begin to pay back what you lend me."

Gilchrist waved him aside.

"Wait 'till you've sent for your family," he said, making no move to accept the proffered bills.

"I'm gonna send now," said Umanski, smiling. "My boy I'm gonna send school—college, maybe. That pump I make goes fine. I show my boss like you say, because he know about coal mines, and he say if she work she save whole lots of lives and money. She work all right." He dropped the bills on the table and brought forth an English grammar from under his coat. "How about I go upstairs and study?"

"Sure," said Gilchrist. "Go right up to my room and I'll be along after the meeting." Umanski left Margaret Mary bending over him eagerly.

"Your supper's ready," she said.

Gilchrist had caught sight of her feet, strangely adorned.

"What's this we're wearing, golden slippers?" he queried, looking up at her.

"Uh-huh," she assented. "I took them out of the barrel of clothes that pretty lady sent." Gilchrist pulled a chair up beside his.

"Supper with Cinderella," he said with a sweeping invitational gesture.

"Gee, I love that story," the girl said plaintively. "When you tell it to me, you make me believe I'm her." She was a wistful figure, a Cinderella on crutches, a beggar of life but quite content to ride upon wishes.

"If you believe it—you are," said Gilchrist firmly.

She looked at him pensively.

"I guess believin' ain't never goin' to make me dance," she said.

"You can't tell," he said, "—if you believe hard enough."

"That's what you said before, and I've tried, but somehow it don't work."

(To be continued.)

WHEN IN TORONTO
Eat and Sleep at
SCHOLES HOTEL
Cafeteria and Short Order Service
YONGE ST., Opposite Eaton's
Rates: $1 Per Day and Up.

ISSUE No. 6—'29

MENDING BOOK MARKERS

Celluloid book markers which have the numbered ends broken off may easily be mended by cutting gummed tape strips two inches long and the same width as the celluloid strip and folding the two ends of the tape together with the gummed surface inside. Moisten the gum and let it partially dry until it becomes quite adhesive, as it will not hold if too moist, then place the broken ends inside the fold, allowing enough of the folded tape to extend out as long as the original length, and hold the parts together firmly for a few moments until it has alhered firmly to the celluloid. When thoroughly dry, mark the missing number on the end with pen and ink.

For the ends which lace with elastic cord, when mended in the same manner, a hole may be made with an ordinary paper punch. This method of mending is particularly fine for reading rooms where many sets of markers have strenuous use.

Slaves

Many people are such slaves to the opinions of others that they don't dare express themselves; their energies are tied up; they are slaves of Mrs. Grundy. These people do not have opinions of their own, they are governed entirely by those of others.

"An ace-high queen can play the deuce with a joker.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs, Colds.

FOR ALL your baking, use MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Made in Canada – No Alum!

THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

Kitchen Cleaning

The refrigerator should be thoroughly cleansed and ventilated at least once a week. Take out all the food and also the ice; remove the ice racks and the shelves of the food compartment. Perhaps a borax solution of one tablespoonful of borax to one quart of water, first dissolving the borax in a little boiling water. With a small stiff brush scrub the parts removed, rinse them in clear cold water and wipe them dry. Wash the walls of all compartments with strong lukewarm borax water. Wrap the cloth around a shewer to reach all the corners, rinse in cold water and wipe dry.

Wash the sink free from grease with hot soap solution. The drain pipe should be cleared daily. Place two heaping tablespoonfuls of borax on the grid and flush it down with a kettle of hot water. Follow with a flood of cold water.

Rinse weekly in hot borax water the bread and cake boxes. Wipe them dry with a clean, fresh towel and ventilate them thoroughly in the open air.

Scrape plates taken from the table with a rubber plate scraper and wipe off the silver with paper napkins; stack the dishes according to kind and size and let the hot water run over each separate pile before washing. To each gallon of dish water then add one tablespoonful of borax and the preferred amount of soap. Rinse in very hot water and wipe immediately with a lintless cotton or a linen towel. If the water is exceptionally hard, a little borax in the rinse water, too, aids in bringing the loster to china, the sparkle to glassware and silver, that is so much desired.

Porch Chairs in the House

At the end of the summer, garden and plazza chairs that show wear and are sometimes discarded, can often be rejuvenated for bedroom use, bright with new paint and gay covering. The first thing is to scrub thoroughly and smooth the woodwork, giving at the same time a vigorous shampoo of soapsuds to the fabric part of the chair which is sometimes strong enough to serve as the foundation for a new covering. The next thing is to paint the framework in some color to correspond with the cretonne to be used for the new cover. Sometimes a glossy black is more effective than a gay-colored frame, or a mahogany finish is good choice. The new cover will last longer if not attached to the framework, but simply tacked to the former fabric, as the position can then be shifted so that wear and tear do not come always on the same place. A small bolster-shaped pillow of the new covering is a pretty addition to hang over one side of the back and a generous-sized floor cushion gives delightful charm and completes the ensemble. An extension chair of the "deck" or "steamer" type can easily be transformed into an attractive and comfortable chaise longue quite rivaling some of the expensive bits of furniture of this type.

Chimneys in Fruit Pies

The appearance of a fresh fruit or berry pie is often spoiled by the fruit juice bubbling through the top crust and then browning or burning. This may be avoided by the use of several short lengths of stick macaroni. Place several lengths, say, 2 or 2½ inches ,according to the thickness of the pie, through the cut opening in the top crust, so that the steam may thus escape plentifully. This saves the pie from "stewing over," and when the pie is baked the macaroni may be removed. The pie is a lovely brown and the juice is retained inside the crust where it belongs.

Minard's Liniment for Grippe and Flu.

We have sorrowfully to acknowledge that the Kingdom of God is not necessarily the product of committees.—The Bishop of Blackburn.

Have You Written Your Limerick Today?

The interest in this contest is growing steadily and a great many people are gaining pleasure and profit from this entertaining pastime. Numerous entries however, are coming in, which have to be discarded because they are not in Limerick form. Some prizes have been awarded where the verses did not fully measure up to requirements, but were considered worthy of recognition. Now that every one has had an opportunity to learn exactly what is wanted, prizes will be given only where the necessary requirements are fully met. A little humor helps a great deal and is nicely illustrated in the contributions of Mrs. Hurst and Mrs. McNeil.

The first Limericks published to-day are placed at the head of the list for two reasons. First, because they come from two members of the same family, and second, because they demonstrate very well just what a Limerick is. Note the rythm of these two examples.

Buckley's Mixture

There is a cough mixture called Buckley's,
Fixed up all the kids at the Huckley's.
They all had the Flu
Many other things too
Now all of the Huckleys use Buckleys.

Miss Wilma Misener,
Beamsville, Ont.

Red Rose Tea

There was a young maid known as Smarty,
To a number of friends gave a party,
She served Red Rose Tea
With cakes two or three
Which delighted her guests who ate hearty.

Miss Aliene Misener,
Beamsville, Ont.

Minards Liniment

When out skating at fifteen below, oh
Joe Jupp froze his ear and his toe, oh.
But his good sister Jane
Stopped the frost bite and pain
With "Minards"—"It's the berries" cried Joe, Oh.

Mrs. Thos. Neal,
Paudash, Ont.

Here is a Good One!

Salada Tea

There was a young grocer in Blenheim,
Was asked for the best tea for women.
"Salada" says he.
Makes the best cup of tea
All Fresh from the Gardens to Blenheim.

Miss Marjorie Gerow,
R.R. 4, Blenheim, Ont.

Milk of Magnesia

If your stomach commences to tease ye,
Take a dose of good Milk of Magnesia,
Its Phillips as makes it
And if you once takes it
You'll find that it surely does ease ye!

Mrs. Hurst,
Box 338, Buckingham, Que.

Cooksville Bricks

A man did enquire of me whether,
The people of Cooksville were clever,
I said, "they make bricks
For the fellows who mix
Their buildings with brains"—did you ever?

Mrs. A. McNeil,
Norwood, Ont.

Everybody's Doing It.

DEAR SIR:—

When making up the mail bag the other night after everybody had gone to bed, I slipped in a couple of Limericks, rather shamefacedly, for it seemed a silly thing for an oldish backwoods woman to be at, but the children found the old letter-back I first scribbled them on and whooped with joy to catch Mother. They have coaxed me to write some more and hunted up the page containing the various advertisements for which limericks were asked.

Yours truly,
Kate Neal,
Paudash, P.O., Ont.

Thanks for your letter, which is quite as interesting as your limericks. We hope you will write again. —Ed.

Dear Sir:—

I notice your Limerick Contest in The Bruce Mines Spectator and am sending one. Can each person send more than one?

(Miss) Doris Taylor,
R.R. 3, Bruce Mines, Ont.

Send as many as you like, Miss Taylor. Watch the rhyme and rhythm.—Ed.

There is plenty of enjoyment for the whole family if all join in the fun of writing Limericks.

Any nationally advertised article or service found in this or any previous issues of this paper may be made the subject of a limerick.

One dollar will be sent for every Limerick accepted. Give name and address and name of this paper. Write: Limerick Editor, Associated Publishers, Rooms 421-5, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto 2.

OTHERS

No man can live happily who regards himself alone, who turns everything to his own advantage. Thou must live for another, if thou wishest to live for thyself.—Seneca.

Patience

Let patience have her perfect work, and bring forth celestial fruits. Trust to God to weave your little thread into a web, though the pattern show not yet.—George Macdonald.

ASPIRIN

The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective antidote for pain. *But it's just as important to know that there is only one genuine Aspirin.* The name Bayer is on every tablet, and on the box. If the name Bayer appears, it's genuine; and if it doesn't, it is not! Headaches are dispelled by Aspirin. So are colds, and the pain that goes with them; even neuralgia, neuritis, and rheumatism promptly relieved. Get Aspirin—at any drugstore—with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trademark.