Rainbow Gold

by

E. C. BULEY

SYNOPSIS

Dan Prescott and Gordon Westerby find gold in the arid bush of Australia. They stake their claim and start the long journey to the coast.

Westerby has a fiancee, Gladys Clements in England, but when they arrive in Sydney he marries a pretty blonde.

Gordon forwards a photo of Dan to former fiancee, Gladys Clements, in London and when Dan arrives she believes he is Gordon. Eve Gilchrist, a typist, obtains work in Medlicott's office, the broker who is floating the mine.

There were wakeful hours before Eve Gilchrist, when she retired to the spotless little room in the cottage where she lodged that night at Shere. She was a girl with plenty of courage and a great contempt for any form of deception or shirking of the truth. Self-deception she accounted the deadliest pretence of all; and now she faced the situation which had risen between herself and Dan Prescot with a clear mind.

She had given him her love; and that was a gift which she could not retract until she had proved him utterly unworthy. She had done more; she had encouraged him, as she never thought to encourage any man alive. She had planned to be alone with him; the inclusion of another girl in the walking party was a pure fiction from the beginning.

Eve was quite clear about her conduct. She had to deal with a man unusually modest and unassuming, who had clearly set her down upon a pedestal in his own imagination. She had done her best to step down from that inconvenient height, and to indicate a bridge over the gap which separated them.

Was it still humility that prevented Dan from responding as she had intended? If that were so, she could go no further. She would have to leave him in that lowlier place from which he had not the courage and enterprise to climb. And if that were so, she need have no regret, and no shame either.

But the alternative was more disturbing, and hurtful to her pride and delicacy. Her instinct told her that it was not Dan's humility which had driven him from her side, in misery and silence. The shadow of some third person stalked between them at what might have ben the sweetest moment of her life.

It was a possibility which had to be faced, and to be provided for. There was comfort in it as well. If she had given her love to a man unworthy of it, the experience of the evening would not have been hers. A rotten man would have snatched at the gift. There was at least the consolation that Dan had acted as a man of scruple and honour, even supposing that he were entangled with some woman on the other side of the world.

But Eve felt that she must know the truth whatever it might be. If anybody had the right to object to their close association, then Dan had told her a deliberate lie, and that she could not believe. His conduct made the assumption an incredible one to her. Dan was hampered by some fantastic notion, and nothing else, and she would discover what it was and tear it to rags.

Having arrived at this satisfactory conclusion, Eve, who was a healthy and saturated with fresh air and exercise, fell comfortably to sleep.

Not so Dan. He raged at himself and at Westerby, tossing miserably throughout the night. Every minute he had spent with Gladys Clements accused him. How could he ever confess his folly to a girl like Eve, or make her understand the weak good nature which had prolonged it, through two whole days?

He would see the solicitor as soon as he reached the office on Monday. He must have a clearance of some kind, whatever it might cost. But the very payment of money would be a thing unforgivable in Eve's sight.

How could he even face her on the morrow, after what had occurred?

He found the meeting easier and more cheering than he had anticipated could be possible.

"Hullo, Dan!" said Eve, looking fresh as paint. "Thanks a lot for putting on the brakes last night, when those birds made me feel sloppy. Some men would have spoiled the rest of the picture by getting emational, you know; and I should have had myself to blame."

Dan took the hand which she held out to him in silence.

"A long hike today," Eve went on briskly. "And no nightingales. I never knew they were so infectious."

'Thanks, Eve," Dan muttered. "It's like you to talk that way. I'll not forget."

They walked through Peaslake and through pinewoods to the summit of Pitch Hill, where a great stretch of country expanded before their eyes. Dan could even see, through Shoreham Gap, the glint of the sunlight on the Channel.

"You must have wonderful eyes," said Eve. "I could just see that through glasses on a clear day when I was here."

They kept on the high ground with Leith Hill and Friday Street as their objective. Eve talked about herself, and the awful jobs she had held, before chance threw her into touch with Medlicott. She made little confidences; and Dan was drawn in reply in kind. The girl's ears were wide open for some hint of a tie in Australia, but nothing of the kind was dropped.

Dan's life out there seemed like an open book. On the pages of it were written records of hard work, of unassuming effort and even heroism.

TO BE CONTINUED

THE DOG TEST

(From a letter to the London Star)

If your dog were suddenly to know you as you are, and not as he thinks you are, could you look him in the face?

Attorney—And what makes you think you are entitled to a pension, Mrs. Gnaggs? Did you do any fighting the war?

Mrs. Gnaggs—Yes, my husband and I fought the whole four years.

SOUND SLEEP FOR *you*

Stop counting sheep. Don't toss and turn and worry away the sleepless hours another night.

Take PHOSFERINE, the great British Tonic. You'll sleep—like a top. And when you wake up life will look much more pleasant.

PHOSFERINE is concentrated goodness—new energy, new health, new nerve and body nourishment packed in a few economical daily drops. Its bracing, building effect is usually rapid. Almost from the first day you feel brighter in both mind and body. Your appetite perks up. You enjoy your meals.

Start with PHOSFERINE and keep at it . . . and your reward will be nights of sound sleep and days of sound health. PHOSFERINE has been a boon to thousands.

PHOSFERINE is splendidly effective at all ages for combatting fatigue, sleeplessness, general debility, retarded convalescence, nerves, anaemic condition, indigestion, rheumatism, grippe, neuralgia, neuritis and loss of appetite.

Get PHOSFERINE from your druggist now—in liquid or tablet form—at the following reduced prices:—3 sizes, 50c, $1.00, $1.50. The $1.00 size is nearly four times the 50c size, and the $1.50 size is twice the $1.00 size. 52

EVERYBODY LIKES SHORTBREAD

. . . and especially when it's Christie's Lorna Doone Shortbread. Deliciously crisp and crunchy, baked as only Christie's Bakers know how, it brings back sweet memories of the Old Land.

Christie's Biscuits

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

EVERY DAY LIVING

A WEEKLY TONIC
by Dr. M. M. Lappin

THOSE FITS OF DEPRESSION

I want to deal with a letter which I have received from a man who is suffering from depression. No, not that industrial and economic depression about which it was so popular to talk, but of which we are not hearing quite so much, perhaps, today. That may be a good sign for many of us. Let us be thankful.

My friend seems to be suffering from that sort of depression which settles upon everybody at some time or other. The difference between him and some other people is just that the others are able to rise above it, but he allows it to overcome him. "I am naturally an optimist", he writes. "A bachelor in middle life, and I have held my present position for eighteen years. My salary has always enabled me to live in a modicum of comfort. I never though the sun would darken in my sky. But it has. Two years ago my mother died and since her going I have been conscious of an unutterable loneliness. I have kept on the old home. I go to business daily and return home and despite the entreaties of my friends, I feel I cannot drag myself out to a show or a party. All the old zest has gone. Nothing but that awful feeling of depression. It is with me constantly. I take it to bed with me and it gets up with me in the morning. Is there anything I can do to get rid of it and to regain my former cheerful spirit?"

Altogether it is a sad lettter. But I think this poor fellow is taking an entirely wrong view of life. Is it the attitude that his deceased mother, to whom he seems to have been passionately devoted, would wish him to take? I can hardly think so. I think if he puts that question to himself he will see that he is acting in a wrong way.

But I have only quoted part of his letter. There are traces in his letter which would lead one to believe that, subconsciously, he himself feels that he is acting foolishly. It is not enough to know that one's views of life is wrong, however, one has to know how to correct it. And the terrible thing about one of those fits of depression is, that once a fellow has allowed it to get a hold on him it has the peculiar power of perpetuating itself until the victim feels that there is simply no way of escape, and he might just as well be dead.

But there is a way of escape. It lies within the individual. A man caught in the grip of such a fit of depression must be his own doctor. Things may appear to be gloomy, but there are never really as bad as they seem. Winter is a dull season. Everything is dead. No trees in leaf; no flowers in bloom; no singing birds — a dull, dreary, dead season. But it is followed by spring with it quickened and renewed life. And life is sometimes like that!

I think my friend wants to take a firmer grip on himself. The death of his mother was probably a shock to him that had physical effects. His vitality may be low, and that lowered vitality may have had a reaction upon his spirits. He should not keep himself so much to himself. He should get out among his friends. He should try to see the brighter side of life. He should remember that there is a work for him to do in the world quite apart from his actual calling or profession. And the greatest work that anyone can do is to cheer another soul and bring happiness to someone who does not know it. In the companionship of one upon whom he can bestow his affection, and in whose interest and for whose well-being he can lose himself in devotion and service, this man may find the sure cure for his fits of depression. And, for the sake of others who may from time to time be seized by similar fits of depression, perhaps I ought to add that the best way to overcome them is to forget self in unselfish thought for others. It is always true that "He that will save his life shall lose it, but he that is willing to lose his life shall always find life".

* * *

NOTE: The writer of this column is a trained psychologist and an author of several works. He is willing to deal with your problem and give you the benefit of his wide experience. Questions regarding problems of EVERYDAY LIVING should be addressed to: Dr. M. M. Lappin, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Ontario. Enclose a 3c stamped, addressed envelope for reply.

Those Leisure Hours

Why Not Employ Them Profitably? Specialised training leads to Increased efficiency. Increased Efficiency means Increased Earning Capacity. Overcome Inferiority Complex, develop mental power, and equip yourself for better things. Study leisurely in the quiet of your own home. Write for particulars of fascinating correspondence courses —

The Institute of Practical and Applied Psychology

910 Confederation Building
MONTREAL, QUEBEC

"Quads" Cost Great Britain $75 A Day

Being Looked After Much As Dionne Babies Were

LONDON.—Great Britain is making almost as much fuss over its "quads"—quadruplets born to Mrs. Walter Edward Miles, wife of a truck driver in St. Neots, Huntingdonshire—as Canada did over its celebrated Dionne "quints."

It is costing $75 a day to maintain the three boys—and one girl who were born to Mrs. Miles on Nov. 28. Four nurses from a London hospital, working in relays, are in constant attendance on the "quads," who were moved over the week-end from St. Neots Council House, where they were born, to the home of Dr. Ernest Harrisson.

Harrisson attended at the birth. The transfer was effected two at a time on cots in a specially-heated car. Their room at the doctor's house has been transformed into a giant incubator.

Every precaution is being taken to safeguard them from germs. The room was cleared of ornaments and unnecessary furniture. Persons approaching the tiny, white enamelled cots must wear masks. Human milk obtained from a London hospital is fed to the infants twice daily. Their father drives to London and back, a 200-mile trip, daily for this milk.

Mrs. J. F. Crossley, daughter of Dr. Harrisson, is a licensed pilot and has volunteered to fly to London for the milk in case any difficulty occurs in making the road trip.

Serve the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

The First 25 Years Are The Hardest Says Pathologist

Amherst, Mass.—It takes a woman 25 years practice to steer an automobile as well as the average man, a professor of psychology at Massachusetts State College said last week.

Dr. Harry R. Desilva said a series of tests disclosed that after the quarter-century of experience, women constantly improve, while men who have driven that length of time or longer do little better than beginners.

Dr. Desilva based his conclusions, he said, on tests given 2,500 persons.

New English Yeast Clears up the Skin

A nicer : : : cheaper : : : better form of yeast—a *live* yeast—has been discovered in England. This yeast does not have to be kept in a cool place. It may be purchased cheaply in quantities to last several weeks. It proves to have a beneficial effect in clearing up poor complexions—pimples : : : skin blemishes of all kinds, being particularly rich in Vitamins B1 and B2—the vitamins which have to do with metabolism, that is the changing of dead food into living matter.

Phillips Live Yeast is the name of this preparation. Unlike other yeasts it is pleasant in flavour and easy to take. It tones up digestion in no time and quickly makes the whole intestinal system clean and active. In this way the poisonous impurities that clog the skin are carried off in the natural way. This yeast is now on sale in Canada. Ask at your drug store for Phillips Live Yeast. You may obtain it in the form of tablets. The treatment is two tablets before each meal—six a day. You may buy twenty-five days' supply (150 tablets) for $1.00. The smaller size (50 tablets) costs 50 cents. 26

The Book Shelf

BY MAIR M. MORGAN

"WHO SAID MURDER" by Charles W. Bell, K.C., (Macmillan's, Toronto) is a good, fat volume of crime in Ontario. "I have never defended a murderer in my life," blandly stated C. W. Bell, K.C., when asked by a reporter how he planned his defence of a murder. The statement is legally true of course, for the twenty-one persons charged with murder and defended by Mr. Bell all were acquitted. So of course they were not murderers.

But one feels that many of these persons would not be as fortunate in their present classification and status if they had been defended by less able counsel than Mr. Bell, who has reviewed a number of the important recent cases in his book. Newspapermen of the province have long recognized that when Charlie Bell was mixed up in a criminal case spectacular copy was sure to break. However, Mr. Bell has allowed little glamour to creep into his book. It's intense interest lies in the drama of the cases themselves. told clearly and unaffectedly and flavored only with the humane irony of the writer.

In only two of these cases does Mr. Bell appear in his popular role, defending a person charged with murder. Peter Bunce, his first client was saved from the gallows by a real Marshall Hall touch and twelve little froggies that did not die. The other is the recent famous Niagara murder case in which Mr. Bell defended Elliott and Gastle charged with the murder of Mrs. Hisley.

On interesting view of the other side of the picture is found in the stories of the two other cases where Mr. Bell acted for the crown. He gives an unforgettable picture of that piece of rural ghastliness, the murder of Leo Bergeron by Lavictoire and Larocque in Renfrew County and the sordid drama, Dr. Pratt of Smiths Falls, the murder of Eve McLean and the uncovering of the Ontario abortion ring.

A clearly organized and graphic account is given of the Dorland case, and the comic opera atmosphere of the Labatt kidnapping would be laughable if a man who is widely believed to be innocent was not still serving a fifteen-year sentence in Kingston. Mr. Bell recites the whole history of the amazing case.

Besides his record in criminal pleading and his political record of three times member of parliament, Mr. Bell has to his credit the authorship and direction of many successful popular plays, including "Parlour, Bedroom and Bath." "A Dangerous Maid," "Paradise Alley" and other New York successes.

* * *

"THE TRAGEDY OF HENRY THORNTON" by D'Arcy Marsh, (Macmillan's, Toronto) offers an intense, well-written study of a magnetic, genial, capable man pitting his personality and capabilities against the steel of Canada's two railways. Mr. Marsh gives unforgettable sketches of the various personalities involved during the mineteen-twenties in the destines of these two great transportation systems.

* * *

"ASYLUM" by William Seabrook (Geo. J. McLeod, Ltd., Toronto) is an amazing chronicle of the author's experiences in an asylum, where he demanded he be placed so that he would not be able to satisfy his craving for alcoholic stimulant. The narrative offers a candid picture of the daily life in the institution, the treatments of various cases—personality studies of the staff and patients. Part of the book was written while undergoing treatment. It is an extraordinary document and dispells many delusions the public have concerning institutions of this nature. "The Magic Island" by this author offered a colorful, strange adventure in Haiti, and "Asylum" is another island with characters no less colorful and unpremeditated.

* * *

"FACING TWO WAYS" by Baroness Ishimoto (Oxford Press, Toronto) illustrated with photographs.

Shidzue Ishimoto was born in Japan during its transition from feudalism to modernism. Her childhood was that of the age-old aristocracy of the nation, while her father went to his office each day in cutaway and bowler hat. Accompanied by maids and rikisha men, with the family coat-of-arms embroidered on her silk school uniform, she attended the Peeresses' School under the personal supervision of the Empress.

Married to Baron Ishimoto in feudal style, the young wife was plunged into the terrible squalor of the coal regions where her husband was a junior engineer. The danger and poverty which they shared with the other miners awoke her to Japan's great social problems, particularly to the anomalous position of Japanese women. She became a feminist, struggling for universal suffrage, for birth control, and to raise the bondage which even today holds women of Japan in the legal and social category of servants.

The story she tells is very human and personal. It is full of humor, vivid description and understanding.

WANT QUICK RELIEF?

Then treat pain as authorities advise—with Omega Oil. Far better than internal dosing, it works down deep to correct the cause. Three times faster than ordinary liniments, safer and surer. At all drug stores, 35 cents.

Omega Oil RUB IT IN IT WON'T BLISTER

"Supreme in Sound"

● BATTERY OPERATED SETS

Amazing tone. Unusual cabinet beauty. New airplane type dials. Operate with air cell, storage or dry cell. Mantel and Console models. As low as $56.50

● HYDRO OPERATED SETS

The only sets with the precedent-smashing CentrOmatic Unit, Controlled Selectivity and Metal Tubes. Ask for demonstration. Hydro operated sets from $114.50

See your N.E. dealer

Northern Electric RADIO