Spread the Bread

with *'Crown Brand'* Corn Syrup and the children's craving for sweets will be completely satisfied.
Bread and *'Crown Brand'* form a perfectly balanced food—rich in the elements that go to build up sturdy, healthy children.

Edwardsburg 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup

is so economical and so good, that it is little wonder that millions of pounds are eaten every year in the homes of Canada.

'Crown Brand'—the children's favorite—is equally good for all cooking purposes and candy making.

"LILY WHITE" is a pure white Corn Syrup, not so pronounced in flavor as 'Crown Brand'. You may prefer it.

ASK YOUR GROCER—IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 LB. TINS.
The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal
Manufacturers of the famous Edwardsburg Brands
29

THE GOLDEN KEY

Or "The Adventures of Ledgard."

By the Author of "What He Cost Her."

CHAPTER XXXI.

A special train from Southampton had just steamed into Waterloo with the passengers from the Royal Mail steamer Optic. Little groups of sunburnt men were greeting old friends upon the platform, surrounded by piles of luggage, canvas trunks and steamer chairs. The demand for hansoms was brisk, cab after cab heavily loaded was drawn out of the yard. There were grizzled men and men of fair complexion, men in white helmets and puggrees, and men in silk hats. All sorts were represented there, from the [illegible] diamond digger who was [illegible] to a [illegible] in black [illegible] of distinctly Jewish profile [illegible] a [illegible] load [illegible] had [illegible]. For a few minutes [illegible] given over [illegible] of [illegible] full of color and [illegible] The people thinned [illegible] very nearly [illegible] [illegible] the hansoms [illegible] Meanwhile, a [illegible] yet he was [illegible] [illegible] Da Souza [illegible] [illegible] what would be the [illegible] the morning [illegible] Da Souza saw him [illegible] and hitching close [illegible] the same question. The [illegible] back his head, but pointed [illegible]

"I [illegible] [illegible] but somewhere in the [illegible] for [illegible]," he [illegible] "I should make for the Park of [illegible] [illegible] but along that [illegible] will [illegible] and ask again in [illegible]."

The old man [illegible] his thanks and stepped along. Da Souza felt that his time had come. He accosted him with an urbane smile.

"Excuse me," he said, "but I think I heard you ask for the offices of the Bekwando Land Company."

The old man looked up eagerly. "If you can direct me there, sir," he said, "I shall be greatly obliged."

"I can do so," Da Souza said, falling into step, "and will with pleasure. I am going that way myself. I hope," he continued in a tone of kindly concern, "that you are not a shareholder in the company."

The old man dropped his bag with a clatter upon the pavement, and his lips moved for a moment without any speech coming from them. Da Souza picked up the bag and devoutly hoped that none of his City friends were in the way.

"I don't exactly know about being a shareholder," the old man said nervously, "but I've certainly something to do with it. I am, or should have been, joint vendor. The company is wealthy, is it not?"

Da Souza changed the bag into his other hand, and thrust his arm through his companion's.

"You haven't seen the papers lately, have you?"

"No! I've just landed—to-day—from Africa!"

"Then I'm sorry to say there's some bad news for you," Da Souza said. "The Bekwando Land and Gold Company has gone into liquidation—smashed up altogether. They say that all the directors and the vendor will be arrested. It seems to have been a gigantic swindle."

Monty had become a dead weight upon his arm. They were in the Strand now, and he pushed open the swing-door of a public-house, and made his way into the private bar. When Monty opened his eyes he was in a cushioned seat, and before him was a tumbler of brandy half empty. He stared round him wildly. His lips were moist, and the old craving was hot upon him. What did it mean? After all he had broken his vow, then! Had he not sworn to touch nothing until he had found his little girl and his fortune? Yet the accursed spirits was in his veins and the craving was tearing him to pieces. Then he remembered. There was no fortune, no little girl! His dreams were all shattered, the last effort of his life had been in vain. He caught hold of the tumbler with fingers that took as though an ague were upon them, lifted it to his lips and drank. Then there came the old blankness, and he saw nothing but what seemed like the face of a satyr—dark and [illegible]—mocking him through the shadows which had surely fallen now for ever. Da Souza lifted him up and carried him carefully to a four-wheled cab.

An hour afterwards Da Souza, with a grim content upon his unshapely mouth, exchanged his frock coat for a lady-killing jacket, and with a fairly-lit cigar in his mouth, took up the letters which had arrived by the evening post. Seeing amongst them one with an African stamp he tore it open hastily, and read:—

"My Dear Hiram,—You was in luck now or never, if you really want to stop that half-witted creature from doing mischief in London. I sometimes think, my brother, that you would do better to give me even more of your confidence. You are a very clever man, but you do keep yourself so secret. If I too, were not clever, how would I know to send you this news, how would I know that it will make you glad? But there, you will go your way. I know it!

"Now for the news! Monty, as I called (I send the bill) has gone secretly to London. Since Scarlett Trent found our Hausa friend and the rum flask there have been no means of getting liquor to him, so I suppose he has very near regained his senses, anyhow he shipped off very cunning, not even Missionary Walsh knowing, but he made a very big mistake, the news of which I send to you knowing it will be good. Hiram, he stole the money to pay for his passage from the missionary's cash-box! All one day he stood under a tree looking out to sea, and a steamer from Capetown called, and when he heard the whistle and saw the surf boats he seemed to wake up. He walked up and down restlessly for a long time, muttering to himself. Mrs. Walsh came out to him and he was still staring at the steamer. She told him to come in out of the sun, which was very hot, but he shook his head. 'She's calling me,' he kept on saying, 'calling me!' She heard him in the room where the money was, and then saw no more of him. But others saw him running to the shore, and he paid to be taken out to the steamer. They wouldn't take him on at first, because he hadn't secured a passage, but he laid down and wouldn't move. So, as he had the money, they took him, and when I heard I cabled to you. But what harm can he do, for you are his master? He is a thief and you know it. Surely you can do with him what you will.

"Trent was here yesterday, and heard for the first time of his flight. How he took it I cannot tell you, for I was not the one to tell him, but this I know for a fact: He cabled to Capetown offering £100 if the Star Line steamer leaving to-morrow would call for him here. Hiram, he is a great man, this Trent. I hate him, for he has spoilt much trade for me, and he treats me as though I were the dirt under his feet, but never a man before who has set foot upon the Coast could have done what he has done. Without soldiers he has beaten the Bekwando natives, and made them even work for him. He has stirred the whole place here into a state of fever! A thousand men are working upon his road and sinking shafts upon the Bekwando hills. Gold is already coming down, nuggets of it, and he is opening a depot to buy all the mahogany and ivory in the country. He spends money like water, he never rests, what he says must be done is done! The authorities are afraid of him, but day by day they become more civil. The Agent here called him once an adventurer, and threatened him with arrest for his fighting with the Bekwandos. Now they go to him cap in hand, for they know that he will be a great power in this country. And Hiram, my brother, you have not given me your trust, though I speak to you so openly, but here is the advice of a brother, for blood is blood, and I would have you make monies. Don't put yourself up against Trent. Be on his side, for his is the winning side. I don't know what you got in your head about that poor scarecrow Monty, but I tell you, Hiram, Trent is the man to back right through. He has the knack of success, and he is a genius. My! he's a great man, and he's a king out here. You be on his side, Hiram, and you're all right.

"Now, goodbye, but send me the money for the cable when you write, and remember—Monty is a thief and Trent is the man to back, which reminds me that Trent repaid to Missionary Walsh all the money which Monty took, which it seems was left with Walsh by him for Monty's keep. But Monty does not know that, so you have the string to make him dance.

"Which comes from your brother

"Samuel."

"P.S.—Do not forget the small account for disbursements."

Da Souza folded up the letter, and a look of peace shone in his face. Presently he climbed the stairs to a little back room, and noiselessly unlocked the door. Monty, with pale face and bloodshot eyes was walking up and down, mumbling to himself. He addressed Da Souza eagerly.

"I think I will go away now," he said. "I am very much obliged to you for looking after me."

Da Souza gazed at him with well-affected gravity.

"One moment first," he said, "didn't I understand you that you had just come from Africa?"

Monty nodded.

"The Gold Coast?"

Monty nodded again, but with less confidence.

"By any chance—were you called Monty there?"

Monty turned ghastly pale. Surely his last sin had not found him out. He was silent, but there was no need for speech. Da Souza motioned him to sit down.

"I am very sorry," he said, "of course it's true. The police have been here."

"The police!" Monty moaned.

Da Souza nodded. Benevolence was so rare a part for him to play, that he rather enjoyed it.

"Don't be scared," he said. "Yes, your description is out, and you are wanted for stealing a few pounds from a man named Walsh. Never mind. I won't give you up. You shall lie snug here for a few days."

Monty fell on his knees. "You won't let any one know that I am here!" he pleaded.

"Not I," Da Souza answered fervently.

Monty rose to his feet, his face full of dumb misery.

"Now," he muttered, "I shall never see her—never—never—never!"

There was a bottle half full of spirits upon the table, and a tumbler as yet unused. A gleam flashed in his eyes. He filled the tumbler and raised it to his lips. Da Souza watched him curiously with the benevolent smile still upon his face.

CHAPTER XXXII.

"You are very smart, Ernestine," he said, looking at her admiringly.

"One must be smart at Ascot," she answered, "or stay away."

"I've just heard some news," he continued.

"Yes?"

"Who do you think is here?"

She glanced at him sideways under her lace parasol.

"Everyone I should think."

"Including," he said, "Mr. Scarlett Trent!"

She grew a shade paler, and leaned for a moment against the rail of the paddock in which they were lounging.

"I thought!" she said, "that the Mazetta Castle was not due till to-day."

"She touched at Plymouth in the night, and he had a special train up. He has some horses running, you know."

"I suppose," she remarked, "that he is much more of a celebrity now than ever!"

"Much more," he answered. "If he chooses he will be the lion of the season! By the by, you had nothing of interest from Fred?"

She shook her head impatiently.

"Nothing but praises! According to Fred, he's a hero!"

"I hate him," Devenant said sulkily.

"And so," she answered softly, "do I. Do you see him coming, Cecil?"

"In good company, too," the young man laughed bitterly.

A little group of men, before whom every one fell back respectfully, were strolling through the paddock towards the horses. Amongst them was royalty, and amongst them also was Scarlett Trent. But when he saw the girl in the white foulard smile at him from the paling he forgot etiquette and everything else. He walked straight across to her with that keen, bright light in his eyes which Fred had described so well in his letter.

"I am very fortunate," he said, taking the delicately gloved hand into his fingers, "to find you so soon. I have only been in England a few hours."

She answered him slowly, subjecting him the while to a somewhat close examination. His face was more sunburnt than ever she had seen a man's, but there was a wonderful force and strength in his features, which seemed to have become refined instead of coarsened by the privations through which he had passed. His hand, as she had felt, was hard as iron, and it was not without reluctance that she felt compelled to take note of his correct attire and easy bearing. After all he must be possessed of a wonderful measure of adaptability.

(To be continued.)

FREE TO HOUSEWIVES

A 96 page Household Account Book, Calendar and Recipe Book, combined, size 7x9 inches, containing hundreds of the best and latest recipes.

HOW TO GET YOUR COPY.

Below are the names and addresses of twelve firms. Select eleven of your best friends and then have them write, or write a postcard yourself to each of these firms asking them to send "Shepard's Housekeeper's Perfect Account Book" to the address supplied.

For instance, sample your name and address to the first firm on the list, a friend's name and address to the second firm on the list and so on.

Next week's issue of this paper will show another list of firms to whom you can send a further list of names and addresses.

Write your postcards today before you forget.

G. F. Soap Co., Guelph.
John Taylor & Co., Toronto.
Chisholm Milling Co., Toronto.
Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation, Toronto.
Home Bank of Canada, 8 King St. West, Toronto.
Standard Reliance Mortgage Corporation, Toronto.
Home Furniture Co., Queen St. East, Toronto.
Benjamin Moore & Co., Lloyd St., Toronto.
Rose Coal Co., 59 Yonge St., Toronto.
E. D. Smith & Son, Winona.
Ninety-Nine Hundred Washer, Toronto.
Channel Chemical Co., Toronto.

The Farm

How to Use the Babcock Test.

The Babcock test has served as the necessary stimulant to raise dairying from a disliked sideline to a profession worthy of the efforts of well-trained men. It has placed dairying on a scientific basis, has promoted factory efficiency and has stimulated the breeding up of productive herds.

Ten necessary steps in making the Babcock test are as follows: Mix the milk thoroughly and take out a small sample. Do not let the sample evaporate or curdle before testing. Fill the pipette to the mark with milk. Empty the pipette without loss into a Babcock test bottle. Add sulphuric acid from the measuring cylinder to the test bottle. Mix the acid and milk thoroughly by shaking the bottle. Place bottles in the centrifuge cover and whirl for five minutes. Add hot water and whirl again twice one minute each. Read and record the per cent of fat in the neck of the bottle. Empty the test bottles and wash thoroughly.

Provide a quart or more of milk, with which to practice sampling and testing. Mix it thoroughly by pouring several times from one vessel to another or by stirring vigorously. Larger quantities of milk require more stirring. While the milk is still in motion, dip out half a teacupful this at once into a small bottle. Fill the bottle nearly full, and stopper tightly to prevent evaporation. After stirring the milk again for a short time, take out another sample, place it in another bottle and stopper tightly as before. If the milk was thoroughly mixed each time these two samples will show exactly the same per cent. of fat by the Babcock test, provided the test bottles are accurately marked on the neck. Label the bottles with the name of the cow or owner.

The Small Sample

taken for the test must contain exactly the same proportion of fat as the entire contents of the pail or can. If milk stands for even a few minutes the cream will begin to rise and the top layer of the can will contain more fat than the rest of the milk. If the top part is used for the test, it will indicate a higher per cent. of fat than is present in the entire lot of milk. It is incorrect to take a sample for testing out of a pail, can or bottle without first thoroughly mixing the milk by stirring or pouring it from one vessel to another. When two people get different results in testing any lot of milk it is usually because one or both of them did not first stir the milk before taking the sample. In any case where the accuracy of the results must be proven, it is important that two or more separate samples be taken at different times, while stirring. Each sample should then be tested by itself. If the results differ, it shows some error in the work and if the difference is over one tenth of one per cent., the sampling and testing should be repeated in a more careful manner.

If it is necessary to keep the milk samples several hours or days before testing, a preservative should be added to prevent curdling and the bottles should be kept tightly corked.

Thoroughly mix the sample to be tested, then draw the pipette nearly full of milk by sucking with the lips. Quickly place the forefinger over the pipette before the milk runs down the mark. If the finger is dry, it is easy, by changing the pressure on the end of the tube, to let the milk run down slowly and to stop it exactly at the mark. The tip of the pipette is placed in the top of the test bottle held in an inclined position and the milk is allowed to run down one side of the neck of the bottle, without filling the neck completely. In this way, exactly eighteen grams (17.6 cc.) of milk are transferred to the test bottle without loss.

The Beginner

should practice sampling and testing milk until he is well acquainted with every necessary step. He should be able to make several tests on the same sample of milk which do not differ in reading by more than one or two tenths of a per cent.

The milk in the test bottle should not be warmer than 60-70 degrees F., just before the acid is added. Milk fresh from the cow must be cooled before acid is added. Fill the acid measure up to the mark and pour into the test bottle. Hold the bottle in a slanting position so the acid will run down the neck and under the milk. Rotate the bottle slightly. Mix until the liquid in the bottle is of a brown color. Place all the bottles in the centrifuge and whirl for five minutes. Stop the machine gradually. Add hot water to the bottles with the pipette until each is full to the base of the neck. Whirl again for two minutes. Add hot water until each bottle is full within an inch of the top. Whirl again for one minute. The bottles are then taken out of the machine and the per cent. of fat is read from the neck of each bottle while still hot. By the aid of the dividers the per cent. of fat is read directly from the neck of the bottle.

The neck of the standard milk-test bottle is divided into ten large divisions, and each of the latter into five small divisions. Each large division is one per cent. and each small division two tenths of one per cent.

If the butter-fat fills three large spaces there is three per cent. of fat, or three pounds of fat to the hundred of milk and would be written three per cent. If the fat column covers five large and two small spaces, the reading would be five and four tenths, written 5.4 per cent.

GERMANS FACE HARD WINTER.

May Suffer Vicissitudes That Befell Napoleon.

Predictions that the approaching winter will be very severe have inspired comparisons between the German campaign in Russia and Napoleon's Russian campaign of 1812.

Abbe Moreaux, of the Bourges (France) Observatory, points out that a curve indicating the European localities where the average temperature in January is zero centigrade, or 32 above zero Fahrenheit would pass along the coast of Norway, protected by the gulf stream from greater cold, ascend abruptly along the west coast of Denmark, and follow a line considerably westward from Berlin, turning eastward in the region of Trieste to the Black and Caspian Seas. Another curve marking a zone where the average temperature is 14 degrees above zero Fahrenheit would comprise Berlin, Vilna, Riga, Brinsk, Moscow and Petrograd. To make up this average, however, zones of greater cold are comprised, the maximum at Petrograd being 38 below zero, and at Moscow 47 below zero Fahrenheit.

Examining the situation from a meteorological point of view, Abbe Moreaux finds confirmation of the prediction of naturalists in reviewing, in his opinion, a period of cold winters, and he thinks that the German soldiers may experience the same vicissitudes as those that cost Napoleon 450,000 men from the "Grand Army."

Larrey, who wore a thermometer during Napoleon's Russian campaign, has left records showing that as early as November 14 the "Grand Army" had to endure a temperature of 12 below zero Fahrenheit on the line from Vilna to Moscow—the retreat having been begun October 18. From November 17 the thermometer went down rapidly to 22 below zero; December 3 to reach 34 below zero when the retreating army reached Malodecyn. Equally low temperatures, according to Abbe Moreaux, are almost certain to prevail over considerable parts of the German front if it is maintained on the present line and are almost certain to overtake the German forces in retreat unless they abandon their positions immediately.

Boiling the Baby.

A newspaper calls attention to a nursing bottle advertisement, which concludes with the words:

"When a baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, it should be boiled."

Just What You'd Like

to Receive is What You Ought to Give

Ask to see the Safety, Self-Filling and Regular Types

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

The Gift that is Constantly Used

Every pen desire can be gratified and every hand fitted. Prices $2.50 to $150.00. Be explicit:—ask for the genuine Waterman's Ideal.

Sold at the Best Stores

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited
107 Notre Dame St., W., Montreal

Fashion Hints

Notes of the Styles.

Interest in elaborate skating suits is bringing out every kind of woolen fabric that has been hidden away for seasons past. These suits must be saucy and nifty, and the rather loud novelty weaves, which, ordinarily, are not selected, are exactly the proper caper.

Very "grandish" skating toggery is made of white velvet or old blue, or even rose, and trimmed with light-colored furs, such as chinchilla, white fox or even ermine. Such elegant and fragile affairs are not for outdoor skating, but for the indoor carnivals and festivals which promise to be popular during mid-winter.

Both skirts and [illegible] are finished with bands of fur, and the fur-trimmed cap must match. White buckskin shoes with fur top are considered correct with the [illegible] of delicate tones and rich [illegible].

A dress of [illegible] satin has a wide [illegible] each ruffle is [illegible] and silver braid; the [illegible] the top with square, and [illegible] drop over the [illegible] dors. Outside [illegible] telles is a [illegible] ends of the [illegible] tural wait [illegible] fichu, decorated [illegible] pink roses. A taffeta is [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] Mother Otter made [illegible] mise not to toss Little [illegible] river unless Little [illegible] wanted to.

The next morning [illegible] sorry that he had made [illegible] because an honest-looking [illegible] came across the stream [illegible] the woods told Father [illegible] the Bear that the [illegible] blackberries in the [illegible] on the other shore.

"And now," whispered [illegible] to Father Bear, "now that you told him [illegible] early him over?"

"Sure enough I am," [illegible] Bear; and then he [illegible] on himself.

"Well," suggested [illegible] last, "I shall, [illegible] you toss him [illegible] and I shall catch him [illegible] cannot swim."

"Nonsense!" [illegible] and [illegible] crazy," he said, [illegible]

Meanwhile did [illegible] Little Bear say [illegible] as he told his [illegible] not feel like [illegible] that morning [illegible] pleasant [illegible] said him.

So Father Bear [illegible] ing and happy [illegible] bidden," said he [illegible] fallen [illegible] the upstream, where [illegible] blackberries [illegible] duck eggs. Little [illegible] across on the log.

"All right, I'll [illegible] the Bear, and gladly [illegible] ther until the [illegible] bridge.

But while Little Bear [illegible] joyfully over the log [illegible] the opposite bank, [illegible] and mother could swim [illegible] log turned over and [illegible] head first into the [illegible] ly, he knew enough [illegible] shut, and in a little [illegible] up, shaking his head [illegible] out of his eyes and [illegible] dling like a duck. That [illegible] was to it, because [illegible] Bear could swim.

Chapped Hands Quickly Healed

Chapped hands and lips always come with cold weather, but

Vaseline CAMPHOR ICE

Made in Canada

brings sure and speedy relief. Children especially need Vaseline Camphor Ice for their rough and smarting hands.

Our new illustrated booklet describes all the "Vaseline" preparations. A postcard brings it.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES. Insist on "Vaseline" in original packages bearing the name.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., Consolidated. For sale at all Chemists and General Stores.

CHESEBROUGH MF'G CO.
(Consolidated)
1880 CHABOT AVE., MONTREAL

Why those Pains?

Here is a testimonial unsolicited

"If I had my will it would be advertised on every street corner. The man or woman that has rheumatism and fails to keep and use Sloan's Liniment is like a drowning man refusing a rope."—*A. J. Van Dyke, Lakewood, N. J.*

Young Folks.

How Little Bear Learned to Swim.

Last summer, Little Bear went on a long journey with his father and mother. The three bears had a joyful time travelling through the forest until they reached the bank of a deep, swift river. There was no trouble, for Little Bear could swim, nor did he wish to be left behind to swim; he said he was afraid of the water.

"Father Bear can carry me across the river," he suggested.

"Nonsense!" replied Father Bear in gruff tones. "Nonsense, son! You are old enough and strong enough to learn to swim. I shall not carry you across the river, nor shall your mother."

Just then there came by a little bear swimming like a seal, and diving and turning in the water.

"Perhaps the good other will teach Little Bear to swim," Mother Otter said, and then called to the little bear.

"It is the easiest thing in the world," answered Father Otter, "to teach him in!" And away he went, diving over his shoulder.

"He must be joking," said Father Bear quickly, but he was afraid that Father Otter would take Little Bear into the river if he did not like the idea.

At that moment the little bear came swimming down to the bank, her children. One of them jumped upon her shoulders and looked solemnly at Little Bear from the bank.

"Good morning!" said Little Bear.

"Good morning!" answered Mother Otter.

"Your children are very good," added Mother Bear.

"Certainly," answered Mother Otter. "Every one of the members of our people have been swimmers for centuries."

"I suppose then," said Little Bear, "that your children are swimmers. You have no trouble in keeping them out of the water when they wish to go?"

Mother Otter laughed. "The reason was to get them into the water," said, "because the children were afraid. All young animals are afraid of the water and we must put them into it by force."

"You do not mean that," said Mother Bear, with a little shiver in her tones.

"Indeed I do," replied Mother Otter. "We should be [illegible] our children into the water." Little Bear knew how [illegible]

"No," answered Mother Bear, in her head, "he is [illegible]

"Duck him," advised Mother Otter. "Duck him. There is no better way to teach a little bear to swim."

And away she went, [illegible] intending to overtake Little Bear.

The little Otters [illegible] hoping to see Father Bear [illegible] Bear into the river; [illegible] begged him not to [illegible] to swim that day, and [illegible] Otters missed the fun.

That night the three [illegible] beside the deep, swift [illegible] Little Bear was curled [illegible] bed of leaves and [illegible] Mother Bear made [illegible] mise not to toss Little [illegible] river unless Little [illegible] wanted to.

The next morning [illegible] sorry that he had made [illegible] because an honest-looking [illegible] came across the stream [illegible] the woods told Father [illegible] the Bear that the [illegible] blackberries in the [illegible] on the other shore.

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