

cleans sinks closets drains kills rats mice bugs

COMFORT LYE
Extra Strong
destroys dirt

THE PLOTTERS

To begin with, they quarrelled. Being thorough in all things, they quarrelled as thoroughly as they had loved. Then, with equal thoroughness they swept up the pieces—returned the presents, burned the letters, and tried to persuade themselves and their friends that the whole affair was gashed out as if it had never happened. She stayed where she was, and he went to live in a different town.

That's the prologue. The story commences when Doris, coming out of a theatre with her aunt, met Billy for the first time in two years.

Billy was not the man with whom she had quarrelled. Billy was now an old and devoted chum. He and she had grown up together, and their friendship was of the quarrel proof variety. In fact, neither absence nor proximity, letters, nor the lack of contact ever chilled into indifference or warm like love. Billy had known all about the dead-end episode, and Doris had listened with sympathy and interest to the story of the days that had been so much to Billy as a boy, and so it was that they met again, but had never met before.

Years in the East had altered Billy's looks, but the outward seeming in the dark, carpeted passage between Doris and her aunt with all its excitement.

"I don't know," said Doris, "but I don't know if you are the same man." "I don't know," said Doris, "but I don't know if you are the same man." "I don't know," said Doris, "but I don't know if you are the same man."

READY TO SERVE AND GOOD TO EAT

CLARK'S

CANADIAN BOILED DINNER

CLARK'S
W. CLARK
ST. LOUIS, MO.

oughly miserable, with red eyes and a remorseful conscience, the sole mitigation of her wretchedness being the reflection that she had saved her bride. This cold comfort upheld her until the afternoon, when the maid announced Doris.

"She faced him from the window, he stood smiling at the other end of the room."

"What was the idea, Doris?" he asked.

"I'm afraid I fail to understand," said Doris coldly, her eyes hostile.

"Saying you were engaged to me?"

"I don't see how my engagement concerns you."

"Considering that it doesn't exist, I think I have a right to inquire."

"You forfeited all rights long ago. My affairs are nothing to you now."

"On the contrary, they are everything to me."

Doris was white, and quivering with anger.

"I refuse to be insulted like this," she said. "I know you were capable of a good deal but I didn't dream that you could sink to such depths. You came to me straight from your wife."

"Oh, Doris, we've been a pair of fool and I!" said Derek. "She isn't my wife."

"Not your wife?"

"No, any more than Billy Whyte's your fiancée."

"Then what made you tell me she was?"

"The same mad reason that possessed you to say that you were engaged to Billy. Pride—sinful pride, as Miss Anne used to call it. He laughed a little bitterly. "Madge rose to the occasion well, I must say, seeing that I sprang it on her without a moment's warning. But I shouldn't have done it if I hadn't thought you really were engaged."

Doris' sense of humor—always one of her saving graces—began to get the better of her.

Woman's Sphere

Woman's Sphere

An Eight-Hour Day for Babies.

An eight-hour day for babies. Why not? Everybody else has it. This is an age of spirit and organization. There are societies of every sort for protection, benefits and rights; laws governing the time and conditions under which men and women may work; laws insisting upon a proper treatment of how horses, dogs, cats, pigs and even leopards. Complacently the old world rules its hands and declares "Everybody happy?"

Decidedly not! What about that unclassified morose of humanity, neither man, woman, minor nor animal? What about the baby? This is I repeat, an age of spirit, but the only spirit he gets is playfulness in the air. What of his rights, benefits and provisions? He has about as many at the present time as a Chinese goldfish—the right to live, to be fed and to be displayed to the greatest advantage.

He has raised his voice in his own behalf many times, but the trouble is he speaks a foreign language, a language interpreted and but indifferently understood. If he cries, according to parent balance, he is either hungry, uncomfortable or in a temper more serious than the latter.

He has raised his voice in his own behalf many times, but the trouble is he speaks a foreign language, a language interpreted and but indifferently understood. If he cries, according to parent balance, he is either hungry, uncomfortable or in a temper more serious than the latter.

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BABY'S OWN SOAP

COXO CUBES
A CURE TO A CUP

BABY'S OWN SOAP
The Creamy Lather of a BABY'S OWN SOAP softens and whitens, cleanses and delicately stimulates the skin.

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Enormous Amount of Gold is Now Used in Jewelry—Increase in Wealth.

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Bovril gives richness and flavour to soups, gravies, and all meat dishes. When you are cooking, keep the bottle where you can see it. Bovril not only makes the dishes more enjoyable, but also gives it additional value.

The body-building power of Bovril has been proved by independent scientific investigation to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

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BOVRIL

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The Syrup for Pancakes

A golden stream of Crown Brand Corn Syrup is the most delicious touch you can give to Pancakes!

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Sold by Grocers everywhere in 2, 5, 10, and 20 pound tins.

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Montreal

WHERE DOES ALL THE GOLD GO?

MILLIONS LOST YEARLY BY WEAR AND TEAR.

Enormous Amount of Gold is Now Used in Jewelry—Increase in Wealth.

French authorities estimate that in every 80 of the gold sold in the world, that country has a French share.

Things Near A

In your heart burning And your soul yearning Great tasks to do for I While all around you Small things abound you Better than others can Waste not by being Time that is flying Tackle life in a new Small though the deed Great may the need be These should thy spirit The starfish has no believed that the whole tide is endowed with a

TO MAKE AFRICA LAND OF DEVELOPMENT

Completion of Railway—Market For

Beyond all doubt the most important factor in the development of Africa is the completion of the railway system. The French have been successful in this regard, and their colonies are now being developed. The British have also been successful, and their colonies are now being developed. The German colonies are also being developed. The Belgian colonies are also being developed. The Italian colonies are also being developed. The Dutch colonies are also being developed. The Portuguese colonies are also being developed. The Spanish colonies are also being developed. The United States colonies are also being developed.