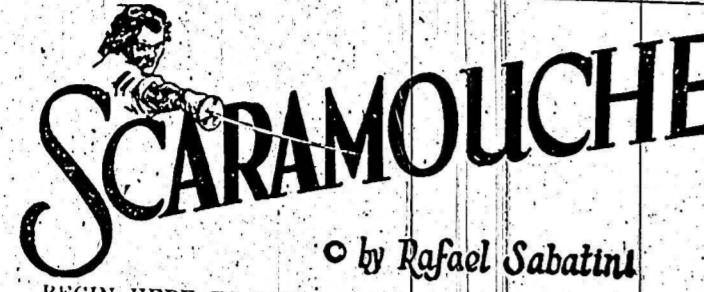


Accept No Other "SAT-A-DA" TEA

Fine tea at its best. Only 43c per 1/2 lb.



SCARAMOUCHE

by Rafael Sabatini

BEGIN HERE TO-DAY.
To escape hanging on the charge again. The intense femininity of her of sedition. Andre-Louis Mariani lured him on, invited him, surrendered his identity as a member of a band of strolling players in which he made a great success in the character of Scaramouche.

His flight has caused him to delay revenge. He must find a friend and powerful Marquis de La Fere, who tricked Andre's dearest friend, Prince de Vilminor, a divinity student, into a duel and then killed him because he envied the idealist's dangerous gift of eloquence. Over the dead body of his friend, Andre-Louis swore to himself to do his work of reforming the lot of the peasants.

Scaramouche, who Andre-Louis is now called, falls in love with Climente, daughter of the owner of the troupe, and tries to forget the beautiful Alina de Kercadou, whom he thinks will marry the Marquis. Climente treats him with coldness.

GO ON WITH THIS STORY.

"And so you find me cruel?" Climente challenged him at length.

Andre-Louis looked at her with a half smile.

"You have grown weary of your past of rural mud—dull part, I believe, and unworthy of your talents. Were I a woman and had your beauty and your grace, Climente, I should disdain to use them as weapons of offence."

"Boys! less grace!" she echoed, feigning amusment. But the boy, too, was modified. "What was it that you discovered this beauty in this fellow, M. Scaramouche?"

"One morning when I beheld you rehashing a love scene with Leander."

"Why, that was the first time you saw me."

"I had no particular occasion to remember your charms."

"You ask me to believe the match, since the last hour was softer than he had ever known it yet."

"Then you'll refuse to believe me if I tell you that it was this grace and beauty that determined my desire that day by urging me to join your father's cause."

At that she became a little out of breath. There was no longer any question of finding an outlet for rebellion. Her intent was all for freedom.

"But why? With what object?"

"With the object of asking you one day to be my wife."

"You go very fast, don't you?" she asked him with heat.

"I do. Haven't you observed it? I am a man of sudden impulses. I have cut off and repressed myself not to scare you by precipitately. I have waited out, so patiently—until you should tire of that mood of cruelty."

Mechanically, and as if my tacit consent, they resumed their walk.

"And I ask you to observe," he said, "that you complain that I go very fast, that, after all, I have so far asked you for nothing."

"How?" quoth she, frowning.

"I have merely told you of my home."

It was his self-possession that exasperated her; for after that she would the short remainder of the way in silence, and so, for the moment, the matter was left just there.

But that night, after they had supped, it chanced that when Climente was about to retire, he and she were alone together in the room above, where her father kept exceptively for his company.

As Climente now rose to withdraw for the night, Scaramouche rose with her to light her candle. Holding it in her left hand, she offered him her right, a long, tapering, white hand at the end of a softly rounded arm that was bare to the elbow.

Thus a moment, when he took the tips of her fingers in his grasp, and bowing over, the hand, pressed his

salled forth to take the air quays. Columbine them as they were setting out, though matter were improved a little when Harlequin came running after them and attached himself to Columbine. Through the bustle of traffic on the quay was almost entirely made of glass, had approached them. It was drawn by two magnificent bay horses and driven by a superbly liveried coachman.

In the cabriolet sat a slight young girl wrapped in a lynx fur pelisse, her face of a delicate loveliness. She was leaning forward, her lips parted, her eyes devouring Scaramouche until they drew his gaze. When that happened, the shock of it brought him abruptly to a standstill.

"What is it, Scaramouche?"

But he made no attempt to answer her, and at that moment the coachman, to whom the little lady had already signalled, brought the carriage to a standstill beside them. Seen in the gorgeous setting of that coach with its escutcheons, panels, its portly coachman and his white-stocked footman—who sprung instantly to earth as the vehicle stopped—its dainty occupant seemed to Climente a princess out of a fairy-tale. And this princess leaned forward, with eyes aglow and cheeks flushed, stretching out a choice gloved hand to Scaramouche.

"Andre-Louis!" she called him. "Aline!"

(To be continued.)

World's Poultry Congress.

Ottawa.—There was considerable delegation at headquarters of World's Poultry Congress when notification was received that Römann had named an official delegate to Congress and would be represented by Honorable George A. Shultz, Consul General for Canada. The entry of Romania brings the number of countries taking part in the Congress to two score.

When Canada invited the World's Poultry Congress to hold its 1927 meeting in the capital of the Dominion there was some skepticism expressed that forty nations, the objective set, would be achieved. Honorable W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture, who is Honorary Chairman of Congress, expressed the deepest gratification that the mark had been reached.

He said that although he had planned a trip to Great Britain and the continent this year in connection with important business connected with his department and the marketing problems, he had decided to postpone his trip until the fall of 1927.

Owing to another railway accident, a professional man had one eye destroyed and lost the sight of the other. He was awarded £8,000 compensation, £3,000 more than the value put upon his eyes by Professor Huxley, the first man in this country who insured his sight.

Comparatively, too, the law puts a still higher value on those parts of us that constitute "good looks." In consequence, it was alleged, of an accident, a young man's neck was awry, his head resting on his left shoulder.

After two trials, a jury awarded him £2,500, part of which no doubt, was intended to solace him for his unsightliness to the fair sex. Within twelve months his counsel met him at the County Court, and his head was then perpendicular.

"Why, this is a miracle!" gasped the amazed barrister.

"Yes, sir," he answered with twinkling eyes; "the damages had wonderful effect!"

A Scar Worth Having!

A boy who was thrown from a van, and whose lower lip was disfigured in consequence, was awarded £150, and damages for a scar on the forehead of four years old were assessed at a similar amount.

A curious case came into court at Geneva. It was an action by the father of a pretty girl of fifteen, whose cheek was owing to a dog bite, disfigured by a scar. Counsel for the defense contended that in a short period the scar would develop into a "fascinating dimple," which would enhance the beauty of the girl. But the court took a different view and ordered the owner of the dog to pay £25 for medical expenses, £20 for the suffering undergone, and £50 for "matrimonial depreciation" of the girl.

Suzanne's Tour Takes "Flop"

New France (A.P.)—Suzanne Léon's professional tennis tour of Europe was a success, but the big salary she has blown up and the big salary of her players likewise have burst.

M. Binet, who had flung himself into an armchair.

"Father-in-law," said he, "I congratulate you. This will certainly mean the Comète Francaise for Clémene, and that before long, and you shall shine in the glory she will reflect. As the father of Madame Scaramouche you may yet be famous."

"Your're a damned corsair," he cried, thickly banging his ham-like fist upon the table. "A corsair! First you sail in and plunder me of my legitimate gains; and now you want to carry off my daughter. But I'll be damned if I'll give her to a scoundrel, nameless scoundrel like you, for whom the gallows are waiting already."

Scaramouche pulled the bell-rope, not at all discomposed. He smiled. There was a flush on his cheeks and a gleam in his eyes. He was very pleased with the world that night. He really owed a great debt to M. de Lesdiguières.

"Binet," said he, "forget for once that you are Pantaloons, and behave as a nice, amiable father-in-law should behave when he has secured a son-in-law of exceptional merits."

CHAPTER VII.

The Binet Troupe opened in Nantes as you may discover in surviving copies of the "Courrier Nantais"—on the Feast of the Purification with "Les Fous de Scaramouche."

For Scaramouche himself the opening success was not confined to the public. At the end of the play on his companions assembled in the green-room.

On the following night they played "They Shy Lover" to a full house, the fame of their debut having gone abroad, and the success of Monday was confirmed.

After breakfast the following morning Andre-Louis and Climente

were to have a great reception awaited him from his

friends.

On the 123 leading electric light and power systems in North America (those with an annual output of 100,000,000 kilowatt hours or more) the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario takes first place and Quebec, fourth place.

Worn Elbows.

Hubby—"Wonder why I'm always out at the elbows?"

Wife (meaningly)—"Maybe it's because you've always got something up your sleeves."

Of the 123 leading electric light and power systems in North America (those with an annual output of 100,000,000 kilowatt hours or more) the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario takes first place and Quebec, fourth place.

Moving Scene at French Execution.

Paris.—A moving scene between condemned man about to be led to the guillotine and his wife took place at Bordeaux.

The man, whose name was Gantey, and his wife had been sentenced to death for the murder by poisoning of his brother. The death sentence passed upon the woman was commuted to penal servitude for life, and before Gantey was pinioned and led to the guillotine he was allowed to see the Protestant pastor and to write two letters to his children, after which he asked that his wife should be brought face to face with him for the last time.

"This is what you have brought me to," said Gantey to his wife. "Now you can get along alone as best you can."

The wife burst into tears. Gantey kissed her and then walked firmly to the guillotine and a minute afterwards was executed.

Unusual Mix-up Caused by Twins.

London.—When the twin brothers, Fred and Cecil Harris, met in final

billiards championship at the Shepherd's Bush Men's Club, the marker got confused, and once made a mistake in crediting a score to the wrong player.

Congratulations were tendered to the loser.

The president, at the conclusion, asked one of the players to remove his coat, so that no mistake should be made in the destination of the trophy.

The brothers are so alike that even

friends often mistake one for the other.

Their sporting activities include running and boxing.

We didn't understand some of the things you said in that speech of yours," remarked a constituent to the Member of the Legislature. "Then," replied the member gently, "you should not find fault with me. What you do not thoroughly understand you cannot intelligently disapprove of."

WHAT ARE YOU WORTH?

£2,000 for One Leg.

Visions of wealth in all of us are conjured up by a recent High Court action. For the loss of a leg a golf club groundsman was awarded £2,000 compensation. But all sorts of values are put on the human frame, as a whole or in sections.

A London coroner remarked not long ago that it pays his companies better to kill people outright than to injure them, and this holds good generally.

Under the old law of workmen's compensation, the maximum amount payable to the dependents of a dead man was £300; now it is £600, in addition to any weekly compensation between the accident and the date of his death.

On the other hand, a man who is totally incapacitated may draw £50 a week for life.

As regards myself, I have not much to tell. I was born in Fernham Township, on the farm, for which I am very glad, for in the country one is in direct touch with nature. Later, I attended Red Rock Public School, where I received my foundation in composition. I am now sixteen and attend the Fone on Falls Continuation School. Composing stories has ever been my pet. Lives there a wide range of openings, who has not ambitions for the future, indeed for a career?

With three cheers for the success of our beautiful country, I am,

Very sincerely,

MISS BESSIE E. GRIFFIN.

MISS BESSIE E. GRIFFIN.

THE SECOND PRIZE ESSAY

Beessie E. Griffin, of Fenelon Falls, Wins Second Place With Well Written Essay.

Dear Editor:

Complying with your request that I write you a letter, it was with much pleasure I received the information that I had won second prize in Canada Essay Contest. I fully realize and appreciate the honor you have bestowed upon me; and hope that the essay may be of benefit to other young Canadians in making them realize what a really glorious country it is our privilege to own.

As regards myself, I have not much

to tell. I was born in Fernham Township, on the farm, for which I am very glad, for in the country one is in direct touch with nature. Later, I attended Red Rock Public School, where I received my foundation in composition. I am now sixteen and attend the Fone on Falls Continuation School. Composing stories has ever been my pet. Lives there a wide range of openings, who has not ambitions for the future, indeed for a career?

With three cheers for the success of our beautiful country, I am,

Very sincerely,

MISS BESSIE E. GRIFFIN.

MISS BESSIE E. GRIFFIN.



MISS BESSIE E. GRIFFIN.



HUMAN TOUCHES

Interest Aroused by Side Lights on Flood Situation.

Millions of words have been written about the floods; most of them general reciting news of the damage to homes, of counties and towns inundated, left leaders with a great but vague impression of the great disaster. Had reporters explored the flooded areas with an eye to specific incidents, notes of an story might have been somewhat as follows:

Near the Bacon River, Hants Co., a plantation owner had his house washed away, leaving his wife and two children in a drift. His wife, a widow, had been washing clothes in a tub when the water came in and took her places. Still the presence left its mark. Many of the large cities of today have Indian names and it was from the Indian name Kannan, meaning a collection of babbles, that the beautiful name Canada was derived.

At Poydras Lake, La., the local sea diver, diving into the lake, found a dead body of a young man, and his body was recovered by divers. The diver, however, had been drowned in the lake, and the body was recovered by divers.

At Piney Creek, La., while the grammar school was being held in the schoolhouse, a hole opened in the floor, and water gushed through it.

At King Marine, La., a wild turkey caught fire during a barbecue, and the feathers, fat, and skin exploded.

At McRae, Ga., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

At New Orleans, La., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

At New Orleans, La., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

At New Orleans, La., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

At New Orleans, La., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

At New Orleans, La., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

At New Orleans, La., a wild turkey was shot, and the feathers exploded.

<p