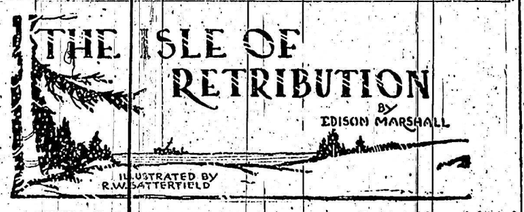
And when millions like it better it must be so.

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'



BEGIN HERE TODAY

Ned Cornet, son of Godfrey Cornet, drives his car too fast in the rain and goes into a skid. Bess Gilbert, a shop-girl, is thrown to the pavement. When Godfrey Cornet hears of Ned's latest accident he makes up his mind to offer Ned the opportunity of making a man of himself.

The older Cornet offers his son two thousand silk and velvet gowns to take to Northern Canada and Alaska to exchange with the Indians for fine furs. Godfrey offers to split the profits 75-25, the lion's share to Ned.

Young Cornet is engaged to marry Lenore Hardenworth. She offers to go on the trip with Ned if he will take her mother with them. Ned hires a craft and engages Bess Gilbert to go on it as seamstress.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"I haven't had many opportunities for ocean travel," she told him—and whether or not she was laughing at him Ned Cornet couldn't have sworn. Her tone was certainly facetiously meek. "Mr. Cornet, I'll be glad enough to [illegible] your party, any time [illegible]."

CHAPTER [illegible]

It was a jolly [illegible] that gathered [illegible] to watch the departure of the Charon. Rodney Graham was [illegible] Nash, various members of Mrs. [illegible]'s bridge club, and a [illegible] of society people who were such special pals as Ned and Lenore. Everyone was very happy, and no one seemed to take the expedition of Ned Cornet, quite, in the role of fur trader in the frozen wastes of the North appeared to his friends as being irresistibly comic.

Both Lenore and her mother seemed in a wonderful mood. The ninety-day journey on these far, far waters seemed to promise only happiness for them.

They had dressed according to the idea of the captain; Lenore in a beautifully tailored [illegible] that was highly appropriate for several seas, but was not like the garb that Eskimo women wear in the far North. Mrs. Hardenworth had a small [illegible] hat and a [illegible] of them carried what were fitted cases [illegible] cigars and cigarettes [illegible] malia. Kodaks, of course, suggested that they really [illegible] great machinery and [illegible] lined woolens, such as are sometimes needed on Bering Sea, were in the trunks he had helped to stow below. In this regard the blond seaman, helmsman and owner of the craft had made a slight mistake. In a desire for a wealth of silver fox to wear home, both trunks had been filled with discarded gowns, to the exclusion of almost everything else.

Ned, in a smart yachting costume, had done rather better by himself. He had talked with Captain in regard to the outfit, and his duffle bag contained most of the essentials for such a journey. And Bess' big, plain bag was packed full of the warmest clothes she possessed.

Bess did not stand among the happy circle of Ned's friends. Her mother and sister had come down to the dock to bid her good-bye, and they seemed to be having a very happy little time among themselves.

The captain was almost ready to start the launch. McNab, the chief engineer, was testing his engines; Forest, his assistant, stood on the deck; and the negro cook stood grinning at the window of the galley. But presently there was an abrupt cessation of the babble of voices in the group surrounding Ned.

A tall man was pushing through the crowd, politely asking right of way, his black eyes peering under silver brows. For some inexplicable reason the sound of frolic died before his penetrating gaze.

But the groups caught themselves at once. They must not show fear of this stalwart, aged man with his prophet's eyes. They spoke to him, wishing him good day, and he returned their bows with faultless courtesy. An instant later he stood before his son.

"Mother couldn't get down," Godfrey Cornet said simply. "She sent her love and good wishes. A good trip, Ned—but not too good a trip."

"Why not—too good a trip?"

"A little snow, a little cold—maybe a charging Kodiac bear—fine medicine for the spirit, Ned. Good luck!"

He gave his hand, then turned to extend good wishes to Mrs. Hardenworth and Lenore. He seemed to have a queer, hesitant manner when he addressed the latter, as if he had planned to give some further, more personal message, but now was reconsidering it. Then the little group about him suddenly saw his face grow vivid.

"Where's Miss Gilbert—?"

The group looked from one to another. As always, they were paying the keenest attention to his every word; but they could not remember hearing this name before. "Miss Gilbert? his son echoed blankly. "Oh, you mean the seamstress—"

"Of course—the other member of your party."

"She's right there, talking to her mother."

Cornet walked courteously to the girls' side and extended his hand. "Good luck to you, and a pleasant journey," he said, smiling down on her. "And, Miss Gilbert, I wonder if I could give you a charge—"

A hilarious crowd gathered to watch the Charon's departure.

"I'll do my best—anything you ask—"

"I want you to look after my son, Ned. He's never been away from the comforts of civilization before—and if a button came off, he'd never know how to put it on. Don't let him come to grief, Miss Gilbert. I'm wholly serious—I know what the North is. Don't let him take too great a risk. Watch out for his health. There's nothing in this world like a woman's care."

"I'll remember all you told me," Bess told him simply.

"Thank you—and a pleasant voyage."

Even now the adventurers were getting aboard. Mrs. Hardenworth was handing her bag to Knutsen—she had mistaken him for a cabin boy—with instructions to carry it carefully and put it in her stateroom; Lenore was bidding a joyous farewell to some of her more intimate friends. The engine roared, the water churned beneath the propeller, the pilot called some order in a strident voice. The boat moved easily from the dock.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Hardenworth had made it a point to go immediately to her stateroom, but at once she reappeared on deck. She seemed a trifle more erect, her gray eyes singularly wide open.

"Ned, dear, I wonder if that fellow made a mistake when he pointed out my stateroom," she began rather stiffly. "I want to be sure I've got the right one that you meant for me—"

"It's the one to the right," Ned answered, somewhat unhappily. He followed her along the deck, indicating the room she and her daughter were to occupy. "Did you think he was slipping something over on you, taking a better one himself?"

"I didn't know. You can't ever tell about such men, Ned; you know that very well. Of course, if it is the one you intended for me, I'm only too delighted with it—"

"It's really the best on the ship. It's not a big craft, you know; space is limited. I'm sorry it's so small and dark, and I suppose you've already missed the running water. I do hope it won't be too uncomfortable. Of course, you can have the one on the other side, but it's really inferior to this—"

"That's the only other one? Ned, I want you to have the best one—"

"I'm sorry to say I'm not going to have any. Miss Gilbert has to have the other. But there's a corking berth in the pilot house, I'm going to occupy."

"I'd never let Miss Gilbert have it!" The woman's eyes flashed. "I wouldn't hear of it—you putting yourself out for your servant. Why can't she occupy the berth in the pilot house—"

"I don't mind at all. Really I don't. The girl couldn't be expected to sleep where there are men on watch all night."

At once she returned to her room; but the little scene was not without results. In the first place it implanted a feeling of injury in Ned, whose habits of mind made him singularly open to suggestion; and in the second it left Mrs. Hardenworth with a distinct prejudice against Bess. She was in a decided ill-humor until tea time, when she again joined Ned and Lenore on the deck.

None of the three could resist a growing elation, a holiday mood such as had lately come but rarely and which was wholly worth celebrating.

"It's a rare day," Ned announced solemnly.

"And heavens! We haven't christened the ship!" Lenore added drolly.

"Children, children! Not yet a day out! But you mustn't overdo it, either of you!" Mrs. Hardenworth shook her finger to caution them. "Now, Ned, have the colored man bring three glasses and water. I'd prefer ginger ale with mine if you don't mind—I'm dreadfully old-fashioned in that regard."

Bess made the very sensible resolve to avoid Ned's society and that of his two guests just as much as possible. She saw at once they were not her kind of people; and only unpleasantness would result from her intercourse with them.

And her decision to avoid the three aristocrats stood her in good stead before the night was done, saving her as bitter a moment as any that had oppressed her in all the steep path of her life. Just after the dinner call had sounded Lenore, Ned, and Mrs. Hardenworth had had a momentous conference in the little dining saloon.

"I see the table's set for four," Mrs. Hardenworth began. "Who's the other place for—Captain Knutsen?"

"I'm afraid the captain has to mind his wheel. This isn't an oceanic liner, I suppose the place is set for Miss Gilbert."

"Miss Gilbert seems to fill the horizon. May I ask how many more there are in the crew?"

"Just McNab, Forest, and the cook. Both white men take turns at the wheel in open water."

(To be continued.)

HOLIDAYS AND HEALTH

Health protection for the holiday-maker has come to be regarded as an important necessity. The extensive automobile traffic of recent years has caused tourist camps and highway refreshment booths to spring up in great numbers. Unless these tourist services are properly cared for they may be the means of spreading disease. Improper sanitary measures including polluted drinking water, fly nuisance, infected utensils, contaminated food and refreshments must all be avoided. In order that the tourist and others using these facilities on the highways may be safeguarded the Provincial Department of Health inspects all tourist camps and highway refreshment booths each year. Where conditions are found satisfactory and equivalent to the standards adopted by the Department conspicuous banners of approval are given. These are displayed in prominent positions by the camp or booth and indicate to the tourist where the safest and best services can be secured.

Water

Nothing requires more consideration than the water we drink when away from home. If contaminated, it may cause typhoid or other illness. A few simple precautions are all that are necessary.

Swimming

One of the summer's main attractions is swimming. Swimmers cannot easily avoid taking some water into the mouth, nose and ears; consequently the water should be as safe as that required for drinking purposes. All indoor and artificial pools must be chlorinated in order to protect the bathers. In open streams or lakes, on the other hand, it is seldom feasible to treat the water by chlorine as in closed pools. Under these conditions the bather must exercise discretion about the quality of the water in which he swims. Running streams or lakes may be receiving sewage or other contamination so close to the bathing area as to make it unsafe for use. Safety demands that you look around before you dive. Where possible, use artificial pools. They are treated for your safety.

Milk

Be careful about all food away from home, particularly milk. Milk is responsible for the spread of much sickness. Pasteurization protects the consumer against this danger. Safe milk is pasteurized. Where this cannot be secured it may be rendered safe by heating to 142 F. for 30 minutes. If raw milk must be used, get it from a dairy free from infectious diseases, and from cows that are free from tuberculosis.

Sanitary Conveniences

Out-door closets are the usual sanitary conveniences at camps and summer cottages. A pail closet—with lots of dry earth or ashes thrown on the contents after each visit—cleaned every week and made fly-proof—is more sanitary than a pit closet. A small quantity of kerosene added to the pail helps to keep it free from flies and odors. Flush closets are, of course, most desirable, but chemical toilets, employing a caustic solution, are well adapted for use at summer cottages. They can be had at a reasonable cost, and are installed either indoors or out. When given reasonable attention, they are fly-proof, free from odors, and quite satisfactory.

War On White Slave Traffickers

Stricter Penalties Proposed Urged by Japanese Delegate to Geneva

Geneva.—The League Committee on the Traffic in Women finished its examination of the questions on the agenda recently. Discussions on the proposed new inquiry into the existence and modern forms of the white slave traffic, the Commission decided to ask the League Council to sanction an extension of the inquiry to countries not previously visited, and especially to the East, as soon as funds are available. The expenses of the first inquiry were paid by an American organization for social health, which it was hoped, might be willing to continue its generosity.

The Commission then dealt with a problem raised at various times in the League Assembly by Dame Edith Lyttleton—namely, the necessity of stricter measures against souteneurs. The League Secretariat had prepared a report which confirmed Dame Edith's complaints concerning the provisions in the penal law of various countries against men who are living on the immoral earnings of women. The Committee decided to request the League Council to draw the attention of the governments concerned to the importance of ensuring effective legislation. The Committee drew special attention to the necessity for the prompt arrest of souteneurs and for penalties proportionate to the dangerous and intolerable character of their activities.

The Committee dealt also with the repressive measures required in connection wit which the Japanese delegate urged that severer penalties should be applied against habitual offenders. The Japanese delegate recommended that the new penal principle adopted by the Counterfeit Currency Conference recently should be applied to souteneurs.

Finally, the Committee instructed the League Secretariat to consult all Governments concerning their willingness to amend the League Convention of 1920 on traffic in women. Article 5, providing that procurers of girls are not punishable if their victims are over the age of 21, frequently allows traffickers to escape justice by pretending that the girl is over the required age. It is therefore proposed to eliminate the age limit from the 1921 Convention.

Creaming Power of Various Milks

Dairy specialists at the New York Agricultural Experiment Station in Geneva have been investigating the factors that affect the creaming ability of milk, we are told in the New York "Times." A comparison has been made of Holstein and Jersey cows, with the result that milk from these breeds has been found to have equal capacities for producing cream in proportion to the amount of fat in the milk. "Milk from Jersey and Holstein cows has the power to produce four per cent. of cream layer for each per cent. of fat in the milk," says J. C. Marquardt, dairy specialist at the station, who points out that the establishment of a creaming power factor for normal milk is an important advance in the study, and that knowledge gained from further studies is expected to prove of special interest to the dairy industry. He adds:

"An exhaustive study of the factors affecting the creaming of milk has been undertaken in the station dairy laboratory. The first step in this work was to establish a creaming power factor for normal milk of a high and a low fat content. For this purpose milk from a Jersey and from a Holstein herd has been used.

"It is possible to conclude from these studies that the normal creaming power of Holstein and Jersey milk is equal when the layers of cream formed after twenty-four hours were measured. It was found, also, that normal Jersey and Holstein milk will produce approximately four per cent. of cream layer for each per cent. of fat in the milk when the latter is held at a low temperature.

"Holstein milk was found to cream more completely and uniformly during two and four-hour periods than does Jersey milk. The age of the cow, the season and the period of lactation did not seem to have any material influence on the creaming capacity of milk from either breed. The health of the animal, however, was a factor, for in most cases sick cows produced an abnormally deep cream layer."

She: I'd love to go to college.
He: If you went to a co-educational college, you'd hafter.

Envy

It is a common fancy to envy others, and think we would be better for some change.

A man has invented a quicker method for emptying theatres. But what the managers want is a new method of filling them.

Germany took only a few hours to invade, but is taking many years in evading.—Atlanta Constitution.

COOL AND SMART.

Design No. 820.—You can't be in fashion this season and be without a sleeveless dress that can be worn for all sports occasions. You'll like it made of washable flat silk crepe, crepe satin, georgette crepe, men's silk shirting fabric, figured madras, piqué, printed linen or crepe de chine. For the 36-inch size, only 2⅞ yards of 40-inch material is required. Pattern No. 820 can be had in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Price 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred).

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

To the Soldier

Sleep! Soldier, Sleep! The dawn of morn has broken.
No more the trumpet calls you from repose.
Upon thy grave with heartfelt words unspoken
We strew the lily and the southern rose.

Twas thou who held our country's flag in glory,
Who proudly bore its banner in the strife;
And we alone are left to tell the story,
The story of your hallowed life.

Hero! who failed, amid the din of fighting,
Who struggled on, she blood stained, shot-rent field;
For thee the lamp of afterlife was lighting,
To these it No'er a grateful tribute yields.

We cannot deck thee with a cross of valor,
For thou hast risen above the heights of fame;
Thy deeds will live when age decays death's pallor,
And we will speak with reverence thy name.

And so to-day we place these flowers in memory,
That blossom may remembrance ever keep;
We go our way into the daily turmoil,
And leave thee, soldier, to thy well-earned sleep.

Betty Chabot.

(By special request of Last Post Fund, Commemoration Day, May 24.)

Pageant Up North

Trunks of white birch gleam beside the river,
The willow-cats are powdery and yellow,
Last year's yarrow waves beyond the wind-row;
Spring has set her stamp upon the land.
A tinge of green is spreading up the valley—
Snow-on-the-mountain edges the rock garden,
Burning white against the warm green;
A bluebird flashes, and a lark is singing—
Trilling of more beauty that is coming,
Like pear trees wearing pompoms for the sun.

—Helen Maring.

The delight of opening a new pursuit, or a new course of reading, imparts the vivacity and novelty of youth, even to old age.—Isaac D'Israeli.

To keep a young man at a distance—marry him.

BOOK NEWS by Arthur Kent

"Dodsworth" by Sinclair Lewis, published by McLeod, price $2.50.

Somebody must have told Mr. Lewis that his scathingly critical novels about American life, are unfair, that they give the United States a black eye abroad, and that they do not give a complete picture of the American branch of the human family.

For in Dodsworth, this most significant and influential novelist does something that he has never done before—he obviously tries to be "fair"—to construct characters that are admirable as well as pathetic.

And he succeeds, to some extent at least. So that "Dodsworth" may decidedly be classed amongst his good books. It is better than the bitter "Elmer Gantry"—though less vigorous—and decidedly better than "Mantrap".

Dodsworth is an American gentleman—a businessman who is an artist. He would despise George Babbitt almost, but not quite, as much as Mr. Lewis does. His automobile company is bought out by a huge syndicate, and his pretty wife, forty-one years old to his fifty-two, persuades him to go abroad for six months, so that they may live the larger life. Their work is done, she points out, the children married. They are rich. Now they can devote themselves to merely living.

And then the struggle between man and woman develops. The struggle of two people who lives have been held parallel only through circumstance, and each of whom now seeks to go his own way without relinquishing the partner who has become a habit.

The unfolding story is absorbingly interesting, and its conclusion satisfying. One admires and loves the staunch, slightly bewildered but always manly Mr Dodsworth. If anything, he is a little too fine. His selfish wife is admirably characterized. And throughout, there is a strong feeling of two people up against life.

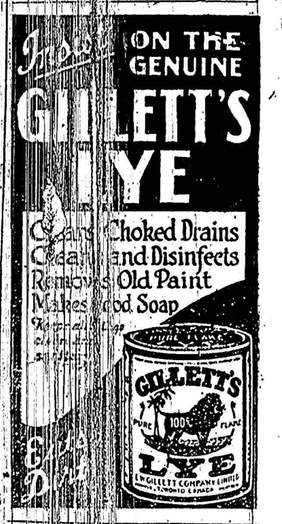
And so Mr. Lewis begins to believe and the basic idealism of his nature that hitherto showed up only perversely in bitter satires, holds up its head unashamedly. He isn't careful he'll become a prophet like Mr. Wells and then what will he do to him?

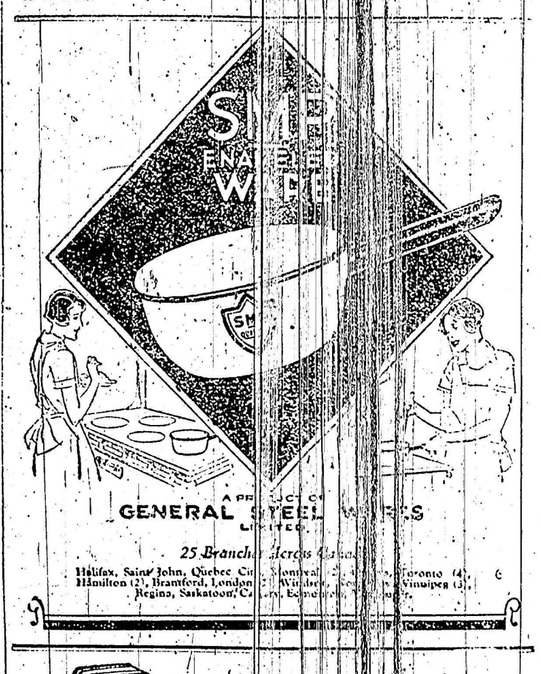
"Double Life" by Sinclair Murray, published by McClelland, price $2.00.

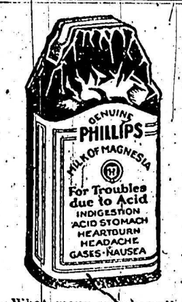
A marriage is rudely wrecked, t[illegible]

Free ON THE GENUINE GILLETT'S LYE

Cleans Choked Drains
Cleans and Disinfects
Removes Old Paint
Makes Good Soap







When Pain Comes

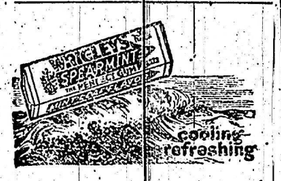
What many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali which neutralizes acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It is remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless [illegible] water will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Get a bottle to-day.

Be sure you get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for over 50 years in correcting excess acids. Every bottle contains full directions. Any druggist.

Christie's Biscuits
The Standard of Quality Since 1853

In the corner on the plate asks for Christie's Biscuits
and for something special with ice-ask for
WATER ICE WAFERS



Dry mouth and parched throat are grateful for the refreshing coolness of Wrigley's Spearmint.

Wrigley's whitens teeth, sweetens the mouth, clears the throat and aids digestion, while the act of chewing calms and soothes the nerves.

WRIGLEY'S after every meal

G1-23