ing her accounts. By HAROLD WINBURY.

It was on the tip of Mary Taylor tongue to ask the fair, slim, grey-eyed girl sitting opposite him to marry him. when she broke the silence.

"D'd I thank you for the tip, Mark? I won fifty pounds."
"Great!" he enthused.

The girl gazed round the tent. It was filled with the voices of racegoers and the clatter of crockery. Hardly the place, this Fontwell race meeting at tea-time, for intimate conversation Yet these two-Mark Tylor and Grace Meakin, solicitor and client, old friends-saw little of each other, be rrends—saw little of each other, because the width of Sussex divided their homes. Mark had decided to seize the opportunity this meeting offered of making his proposal—if he could screw up his courage.

"I want you to give me more ad-vice," she said, setting down her cup

and toying with a cake.

"For the four o'clock?" he asked, almost glad of an excuse to postpone

his question. o; about Julian Swinfold," he re "No; about Julian Swinfold, he re-plied quietly. She saw the little shock her request brought; it was written in the faint horizontal creases that sprang into the broad forchead be-

neath his shaggy, black hair.

He feared he knew what she was thinking, and it came like a physical blow. It meant that the postponement of his proposal would be pernaneu He looked away lest his eyes betray him; but in a moment he was hi

composed self again.
"Since we are in racing mo-d, may I put it that you are considering Swie fold as a possible runner in the matri-monial stakes?" He tried to make his voice casual.

"What do you know of him-think of him, Mark? Tell me honestly."
"What do you?" he countered.

"I consider him a good sort and a good sport," she commenced, her chin on the tips of her fingers, her eyes contemplative.

"Do you think he is-well off?" the

"Oh, Mark, I hadn't thought of that!" she pouted. "Do you imagine that would affect my judgment?" "No. I don't," he assured her. "But

does he imagine you are well off?" "I'm sure he hasn't considered that either," she defended him. "Does he know the amount of you

"Of course not!"

"Or that it ceases if you marry "No. I suppose that is inevitable!
"Certainly!" he said definitely.

"It was the one small thing I ever

knew my late husband do-making that condition in his will." "A lot of husbands do it. I gues it is partly to warn off fortune hunters. After all, it's a sort of pro

tection for a young widow. If she lets it become known, that is." She considered him intently for

"Are you trying to tell me, Mark, that Julian wants to marry me because he thinks—as many do-that l

"Anyone who looks at you and has

your friendship would want all he can have of you," he evaded gallantly. "Not everyone, Mark," she answered enigmatically. "But I don't want compliments. I want your candid opinior

After all, you are my legal adviser."
"There's one thing I have found out concerning the law," he said. "Don't hide anything if you want a fair ver

"You think I should make my postion clear to Julian? It's rather be littling."

"You need not say it straight out you know," he smiled. "A clever wa man can give a thing away without

"In your view it may make a-a difference to him?"

"Tell me how he reacts to it, Grace." He rose, and suggested they should see the next race.

He rose and suggested they should see the next race.

Causing a little gulping cry. It had been so abrupt. But Mark found her

Grace did not accept Julian Swinmonth later.

felt assured. He smiled at the cute way she kept him dangling. Then he turned the conversation to her finan-cial interests. He told her that always his services were at her disposal and indicated that he could do better for her than a provincial solicitor who

didn't know his way about the city.

It was then she tried to tell him how modest her income was, and that she wouldn't have one at all upon hemarriage: but it seemed too crude. H: offer to look after her investments came as an easy way out for her. She agreed that he visit Mark Tylor, and consult with him on the subject of finance. Thus Julian would learn the truth, and Mark could see for himself how he reacted.

She smiled to herself at her strategy as she drove Swinfold across the county the next day, and hummed as she loitered about the main street of Lewes, while, in a small office on the ground floor, Julian Swinfold was seeing a golden vision fade.

Do you mean to tell me that is all Meakin left her?" he almost gasped when Mark passed over the information, as he was bound to do, seeing this man came officially on Grace's b half. The solicitor read the disappoint ment in his visitor's face, and an ironical smile curled his lips.

"What were you expecting?" he asked.
"But he was reputed to be rich. I'll

—I'll look up the will."

"Look here, don't you believe me?"

There was a cold light in the young solicitor's eyes, and his lips thinned almost to a straight line. "I don't want to put it that way—"
"I wouldn't if I were you." The way

he spoke was a threat.
"I'm here at Mrs. Meakin's desire to look into her interests," blustered Swinfold. "I demand that you pro- shoulder.

duce all the accounts. I want to know where his money went, and what speculations you have made with Ler

legacy."
"Are you charging me with mis-appropriation?" asked Mark, rising resting a tightly shut fist on his "No; but I'm going to see all the

"You're not!"

"But I'm entitled-"I don't give a hang what you a entitled to. You are not entitled to talk to me in my office as though I were a thief. Mrs. Meakin's income is

£1,000 : year, and if that's not goo enough for you, clear off!"

"You are afraid to show the fig eres!" challengel Swinfold. You have

been trading on her lack of knowledge She's still only a girl—"

"Get out before I have you thrown snapped Mark.

Their voices were raised, so that (race, sauntering just outside the citor; then, recovering, kissed her, window, stopped in surprise and "Answers," London. alarm. She hastily intered the oder office, and asked the clerk to take in her name. She was standing at the door when the boy opened it. She saw Mark strike twice, saw Swinfold stagger back, cursing.

ger back, cursing.
"Swindler!" he yelled.
"Julian!" Grace called out in protest, as she rushed in. "What did you

"I told this fellow he has been swindling you," said Swinfold, regain-ing his balance. "A paltry thousan! a year! Where's the rest, do you

think?"
"That, I suppose, will not be enough
to pay your debts!" cut in Mark.
"Do you mean to say, Mark—" began Grace, her face white.
"That he is debt? Yes. Only a
rich wife can save him. He's in pretty
deep. He'li tell you just how deep.

perhaps. He's a whale on figures."
Julian Swinfold's lody sagged.
"The interview is ended," said Mark

"I am prepared to hand over all the figures to Mrs. Meakin herself when ou have gone.'

The crestfallen man stared from or to the other. Then he shrugged, Way waste his time? If, indeed, Grace was as poor as all that, she was not the catch he had thought her. He gather ed what dignity he could, and said:
"I'll wait in the car, Grace. We'll go into this calmly when we are alone. Then he walked from the room. Grace sent a wavering smile Mark.

"I'm sorry," she said. "I was to cowardly to tell him. It seemed vulgar, somehow. When he suggested run-ning through my investments i thought it the simple way."

"That's all right. I'm glad he's shown his hand. I made inquiries after Fontwell, and found he was en the edge of bankruptcy. You should have seen his face when I mentioned the thousand!" Mark chuckled.

"You've saved me from an adverer. Always giving me good tirs Mark. You introduced me to John ing a fool of myself. Always on guard." Meakin, and you've kept me from mai:

"An old watch-dog, ch?" "Sure you haven't been fasifying those accounts?" she teased.

He regarded her quizzically.

"Making them a little bit more in
my favor, I mean," she explained. "I could believe that of you, you know. Look here, I think I had better run through them myseli."

"I shouldn't bother. Really they are quite all right."

"Is it within my rights to insist?"
He nodded, but murmured: "What about Swinfold? He's wait

"Let him wait," she answered "Come on, Mark!" And she drew up a chair towards the desk.

He went to the safe and produced "They're all in there, my dear."

little awkward pause; then: "But don't mean to open it—" She looked up, puzzled.

"Until," he went on, "I have asked you something." "Yes?" she whispered; and fresh color came into her cheeks.
"Will you marry me, Grace?"

Her breath caught in her throa hand in his.

Grace had stood up, and now was fold's proposal when he made it a looking mistily into his inquiring eyes. But she didn't refuse him, and he and glanced about the office. It was small and almost shabby. She had no means of knowing anything of his affairs.

"But, Mark a w-wife is a big ex emse. Can you—do you—"
"We should be able to rub along c.mfortably enough, and, I think, hap pily. Don't you, dear?"

Her head was nodding jerkily. Her eyes shone as if the sun had struck across a grey sea.
"But ch, my dear. I wish I was

bringing something in my hand to "All I want—have always wanted-

is in your heart."
"It is the first time I dislike the nemory of John Meakin. It was small of him to make me lose the little there

was should I marry again." Mark tapped the box on the desk. "You do not lose anything by marrying me," he said. She turned surprised eyes lowards

him. "Why not? I lose my income, don't

The man frowned. He found it The man frowned. He found it embarrassing to explain, then plunged. "You've got to know some time, I suppose," he said awkwardly. "How shall I put it so you will not mind? 'Don't hide anything,' I told you, 'if you wan a fair virdict,' didn't I? Well, darling, here's the truth. Meakin left rear nething. So, you see?" he smiled you nothing. So, you see," he smiled a trifle inanely, "you lose nothing." "But the—the thousand! I don't

understand!" Then her forehead smoothed out;

her eyes held his, and understanding began to live in them.

"You have been falsifying ac-counts," she charged him. "Oh, Mark -Mark! You have been providing my income!" He put a hand on her exquisito

"Forgive me, Grace! But we couldn't have the wolves snapping round the door, could we? It was my fault you met Meakin, wasn't it? He had bad lock just at the end—lost everything. He wouldn't have minded me helping

you a bit. Only a matter of figures in a ledger, you know. He—he asked me to look after you. Watch-dog stuff that's all. Why, I—I loved you before ever Meakin arrived on the scene; bu I had nothing to offer then. Just ! ginning. After all, it was Meakin's business put me on my feet." She rested her head against his

houlder "Oh, Mark," she whispered happil; what a lot of time we've wasted!

married John Meakin because thought you lidn't care, and nownow—she looked up roguishly—'l Swinfold in front of you to make y peak."
"Well, I'm darned!" gasped the soil

England's Child Labor

By LADY ASTOP in a House of Commons Speech Lord Astor, my husband, took the word of the Home Office and withdrew his bill (to restrict employ ment of persons under 18 to forty eight hours a week), but nothing was done. That gallant man worked hard in the House of Lords his bill. In fact, he worked as hard as he did when he tried to win

the Derby. I am the mother of many children and if anything would embitter me it is what has happened to a woman in humble circumstances who has a very brilliant child. He has had to be sent into a blind-alley occupation and will not be able to continue tion and will not be able to continue his education. The employer said, "You will have to be here at 7 in the morning and stay until 7 at night." What chance has that child got?

I do not want to give sob stuff, at I could give case after case of children going into these jobs may be said there are only 200,000 or 400,0000, but I try to legislate for other people's children as I would

Canned Shrimp Added

To Canada's Products Canada's long list of fisheries pro-ducts has recently been made still longer by the addition of canned shrimp meat from British Columbia. Hitherto the shrimps taken in British Columbia waters, the only waters of the Dominion where these shellfish occur, have all been marketed in the fresh form but now canning is being tried by some ators in the Fraser river district. Operations have so far been on a small scale only—the total catch of shrimps is not very large—but re-ports are to the effect that very satisfactory results have been achieved Shrimps caught in English bay are carried by truck to the cannery where they are cleaned and shelled. The meat is next band-packed in quarter-pound tins which are then through the cooking process n cooking has been finished, When cooking the lids are clamped on the cans

Misunderstood

which are then tested, labelled, and

packaged for marketing.

A small boy entered a library with book which his mother wanted exhanged.

Since she had neglected to send list of books, the librarian was at a loss to know which volume to send. Finally he asked: "Has your mother read 'Freckles'?"

"No. sir," replied the boy, promptly; "they're brown!"

Bus conductor (formerly house-agent's assistant: "Inside only." Fare: "But the outside of the bus is practically empty." "I've let the top floor to an engaged couple."

Excited wife: "Oh, dear, the cook has fallen and broken her collar-bone." Absent-minded professor: You told "Give her notice at once. her what to expect if she broke any-

WILLIAMS

THE MINUTE THAT SEEMS A YEAR

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Maine's Farmer-Gozznor



Gardiner of Maine is shown here clipping a sheep while Lady, his favorite mount, oversees the operation. plete a home-product, his sister will card, spin and weave the wool

Cats May Offer Perception Through Patience New Field For Taxes?

In the act of traveling, we feel deep ly the necessary affinity of beauty and repose; to enjoy a beautiful place, we ought to be resting in it as at home; to enjoy a beautiful sight, we ought to look upon it, not with the full gaze of delighted surprise, but rather wil half-shut eyes, conscious of the bliss they possess, now letting it go, now calling it back, and playing with it a beloved child. As the sand take silently the footprints, so we should receive the impressions of imperial na

And how, hard it is, in the rack an ret of a traveler's course, in the exer tion necessary to supply the simples wants and the very means of progress in the tumult of strange associations to hold your heart in chaste obedienc to the quiet power of beauty, to look plainly through all these fascinating and thronging shadows, at the stil les some moments of this bright per ception are granted to every one, who seeks them with patient desire .- From "Memories of a Tour in Greece," by Lord Houghton.



"Jones is a peculiar chap, nearly always spluttering. "Yes. whenever he gets into hot

water he boils over."

It was midnight. In the smoking room of a club a young man sat hud-dled in a chair. A friend entered. ("Hallo, Smith!" he asked, cheer-fully, "not going home yet?" "No," muttered the despairing one.

"I—I daren't."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Matter? It's the end of every thing. It means ruin!"

"Here, tell me what's up. Perhaps can help you." Smith clenched his fists until his knuckles showed white.

"No one can help me," he said. "I've come to the end of all things! At eight o'clock I telephoned to my wife and gave her a perfectly good excuse for not coming straight home, and"—his voice sank to a whisper—"I've forgot-ten what I said."

Wife (arriving home late): "did you think I was lost, dear?" Husband: "No-I was never an optimist."

WITH GROWING UNEASINESS YOU REALIZE

YOUR SPEECH, "THE WAY OUT OF THE DEPRESSION".

AND THAT YOU BOTH MUST HAVE READ THE

SAME MAGAZINE ARTICLE ON THE SUBJECT

Sin occin between the 18th

THAT THE SPEAKER WHOM YOU ARE TO FOLLOW IS SAYING IN HIS TALK ON THE DEPRESSION AND ITS CURE.

ALMOST WORD FOR WORD WHAT YOU INTENDED TO SAY IN

Pussy is undoubtedly a nuisance, maintains a writer of "Current Com-ment" in The Journal of the American

Medical Association (Chicago). Each year the Noise Abateme ommission of New York City, we are old, receives more than 2,000 letter. complaining about the nightly how! ing of cats. The director of the Aninal Rescue League of Boston recent. stated that his society handled in that

ity alone 5,000 cats a month.

A Connecticult trapper in one winter caught thirty errant cats in traps set for fur-bearing animals. Millions of domestic cats gone wild are said to inhabit Australia, and are rapidly destroying the bird life of that continen-

The writer goes o::

"Gamekeepers in different States
agree that in the last twenty-five years the errant cat ...as become the wors of all enemies to birds.

"British Columbia reports that in the Far North the valuable sooty by cats. On Martha's Vineyard, they have been partly responsible for the extinction of the hearth-hen, and on islands along the coast have annihilated the breeding colonies of gulls and of terns.

"In Wisconsin, where the raising of pheasants was an important industry, the cat was found to be the most de structive depredator, and in that State the cat has been outlawed, excep inder such control as is prescribed by the legislature. There are probably few persons living who have not at some time seen a cat spring upon some helpless and harmless bird.

"The cat is not always the innocent purring creature that she seems to be when lying before the fireside or sleep ing on the sofa. Indeed, the intimate contact with people which cats enjoy is ometimes a menace to human life, for they may carry in their bodies or in their fur the causative agents of hu

man disease.

"Rat-bite fever her in several in stances followed the bite of a cat. A log tapeworm and hog roundworm are harbored by cats. Brucella melitensis. the cause of undulant fever, has been solated from the mesenteric glands of infected cats.

"Cats are the hosts of several animal parasites, some of which are transferable to man. The liver fluke s a natural inhabitant of the cat. Since the female errant cat, which produces several litters a year, is the

laid directly to cats.
"There has been a tax on dogs for many years. Why not tax cats?

For Children

Greatif diversified opinions that

Appropriate Food

Upon a good many important prac- litigation for many years.

not more than an interval of five right on this property at The Hagus hours, except the overnight period be in 1930, this decision means that tween supper and breakfast.

Prince Elie will received 11,090,000

day ought to come at noon. Supper agreed on at The Hague, should include an adequate amount of Paris Opera Restora good, nourishing food, but it should be simple and easily digested, to pave ried, important part of the day's re-

"Ample time for leisurely eating is

"The final incentive to a good appe-"The final incentive to a good appetitie is attractively prepared food. Always choose the method of cooking will be equipped with running water which gives a tender mixture and rely and several lifts are to be installed for tastiness on the good flavor of for the use of the performers. The simple materials.

"Make the children's means of the state of this work.

Color occasionally is The Bakers' Reward the grown-ups. Only occasionally is
there need for making an extra something to be exclusively for either baker's shop at about 4 o'clock in children or adults.

children, and they cultivate tastes that the door. The croissants which, are undesirable for them. Serve milk with a bar of chocolate, constitute or any of his other beverages to the a French child's afternoon repast are tion. An excess of sweets is better

should be given-more than this, of the Turks, despairing of ever capcourse, if wanted.

"Finally, don't keep asking a child what he would like for breakfast, dinner, or supper. Rather, serve him the things he should have, nicely cooked, and with variety from day to day.

For a Child's Daily Regimen

Milk.—"One and a half pints a day is good practise, one quart is better. May be used as beverage, served on cereal, or cooked in it, in milk soups dilute cocoa or malt cocoa, in milk sherbets, junkets, custards or milk puddings, or other dishes.

Cereals.- "Some cooked hot cereal for breakfast, at least in the cold weather; preferably from whole grain,

three times weekly. Vegetables.—"One serving of potato daily and, in addition, at least one serving of any other properly cooked vegetable. Coarse, stringy ones should be strained until the child mas-

ticates well.
Fruits.—"By the end of the first year a child should be eating one whole egg daily, or may even eat two. Cook it so as to be easily digested. Meat, Fish, Poultry and Cheese .- "A small serving of chopped meat may be given daily to a very young child, and by the second or third year the child may be trained to chew meat althief source of supply, Dr. Robert T. ready cut in small pieces. Some

> Desserts .- "Fruits, junkets, gelatin dishes, custards, blanc-manges or cer-eal puddings are best for young child ren, or plain cookies, or occasionally plain or sponge cake.

manager an aspiring playwright with a melodrama he had written. The roung man may have been still the satisfied with your recommendations. other respects, but he stammered the best of them.—Henry van Dyke, terribly. Being sensitive, he rarely mentioned his affliction. Indeed, he come as an unmixed favour may far had no need to do so—as soon as he opened his mouth it advertised form of test.-Spurgeon.

As he entered the room, the thea-trical magnate said, abruptly: "No and the poor who have the magnan-As he entered the room, the theaneed for introductions-I know who imity of the rich.-Saadi. you are. You know who I am. You say you've got a play. All right, owes more this father's wisdom than 'm a busy man. Sit down and read

The dramatist obeyed. He made finished.

"I'll take your play," said the manager. He pressed a button and his money can't buy.—Anon

die—and you'll see four!"

Paris Notes

Chateau Goes to Nation

The historie Chateau de Chambord, built on the banks of a tribuare being bruited about are making it tary of the Loire, has become the difficult for mothers to know what to property of the French Government, accept as true and what to discard as and therefore national property. passing fads in child-feeding prob This castle, built in the days of King lems. Francis I, has been the subject of tises dietitians are well agreed, says before the war, an Austraian court Jean Simpson in The Ladies Home declared it to be the property of Journal (Philadelphia), but even child Prince Elie of Bourbon Parma. This mitrition. She goes on to say: | brothers and nine sisters who all had "How many meals a day are best claims to it. During the war, the for little children has long been a French Government sequestrated the query. By the end of the first year a castle because the Prince was an healthy child is ready to be placed on a three-meals-a-day schedule. Only Prince's brothers who had served in morning or mid-afternoon lunch. Any chateau. Their appeal has recently lunch which spails the appealie for the beard by the Court do (2525). morning or mid-afternoon lunch. Any chateau. Their appeal has recent-lunch which spoils the appetite for ly been heard by the Cour de Cassa-the next meal defeats its own purpose. tion, which declared Prince Elie to "There should never be a great be the owner. Because the French lapse of time between any two meals, Government secured a pre-emption "A child's most hearty repast of the francs (\$440.000), the purchase price

Paris Opera Restoration
A recent examination of the Paris Opera House revealed, among other the way for sound sleep. On the other facts, that the copper dome was hand, breakfast should be an unhur-crumbling from corrosion, the statues were suffering from the same cause, and the fine flight of stone stalra which faces the Avenue de l'Opera of the first order of importance for would have to be entirely replaced. children. The tendency to have gas While this exterior restoration work from the stomach will sometimes be is being done, the interior will also entirely overcome by giving time for relaxation and mastication at meal orchestra stalls and balcony are to the stall of be transformed, but the most important work will be done behin. the stage. The artists' dressing rooms French Government has made "Make the children's meals so at grant of 4,000,000 francs (\$160,000)

hildren or adults.

Tea and coffee are of no value to whift of warm pastry as you past child as his own special rightful por- just out of the oven. Made with flour, yeast and a considerable amount of butter, this horseshoe-"An excess of sweets is better amount of butter; this horseshozavoided, particularly as they spoil the appetite for other things which are very essential.

"Don't allow a child to use water to wash down his food, for it will get him into the habit of being lazy about his chewing obligatious. A glass of water before breakfast and several more between meals during the day meanwhile, so brave. In fact, that should be given-more them this of the Turkish Army, besieged Vienna in 1683. The town was do-lended by a small garrison. The Vlennese were awaitig the arrival of help and put up a brave struggle meanwhile, so brave, in fact, that that the town of the transfer of ever Cap. turing the town, decided to dig underground passage and enter the city by means of it. While Vienna slept the tunnel was therefore started, but the muffled sound of picks aroused the suspicions of the bakers who were working by night and they warned their fellow citizens of the danger, which was averted until the arrival of reinforcements. In order to recompense the faithful bakers, the city of Vienna granted them the right to bake a special new kind of pastry in the shape of a crescent, the emblem of the defeated army. The humble croissant has crossed frontiers and withstood the test of years.

Complex Case Decided The Mixed Arbitration Tribunal, established in accordance with the provisions of the Versailles Treaty to settle all disputes which had be in abeyance during the period 1914-1918 between the belligerent countries, has been sitting in Paris. recent case is a good example of the complications which this tribunal has to unravel. A Greek merchant reighted a German ship in Russia to take some wheat to Italy. The freighting contract was drawn up in English. The boat arrived in Constantinople on August 1, 1914, and ts cargo was promptly requisitioned female cats in order to limit, in a humane way, the unwanted and unnecessary army of cats, and thus to prevent
destruction of birds which may be of any mild variety may be established. case before the Arbitration Tri-bunal, which ordered the German Government to pay him a sum in excess of 4,000,000 francs (\$160,000) for his wheat - The

Poverty and Wealth

Science Monitor.

Your fortune lies beneath your hat. -Oldham.

more rightly be regarded as an intense

Time beloved of the Almighty are the

he that has a great deal left him owes to his lather's care.—Penn. It is good to have money and tha

Tommy asked John, a young schoolfellow, to tea. John, who came from a much larger house, said with sur-plies: "What you have only one room? We have a dining room and a drawing room." "Oh, have you?" said

die—and you'll see four!"

Boxing Instructor (after first lesson)—"Now, have you any questions to ask?" Beginner (dazed)—"Yes; "Sorry, but I'm color-ollind," apolohow much is your correspondence gized the customer. "Got anything with a copy on it?" with a gong on it?"

over vegetables. By GLUYAS WILLIAMS Sweets.-"Brown sugar, molasses and the sirups are more valuable nu-tritionally than granulated sugar. Dried fruits are better than candy.'

"Til take your play, said the man-ager. He pressed a button and his secretary entered.
"Fix up a contract for this young fellow," commanded the chief. "I'm going to take his play. It isn't much good, but it ought to make an audience laugh their heads off—all the

them prices—there's only three ruc-ners." Bookie: "You watch me, lad-die—and you'll see four!"

characters stutter."