

Night Noises Nil
As London Sleeps

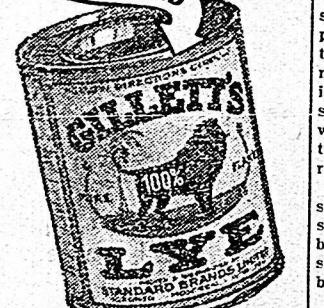
London—London's campaign to quiet the big city during sleeping hours was inaugurated with success recently. There was a stillness for 7 1/2 hours that astonished the town.

If You've Had Your
Teeth Extracted

Some time ago I had occasion to advise a man to get all his teeth removed, write a doctor. Apparently the extractions had been unskillful, so that the muscles and ligaments of the lower jaw were stretched. As he did not wear his artificial dentures at night his jaw got somewhat fixed during sleep. This gave him an unpleasant sensation when awakening.



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SLAVE TO
HOUSE-CLEAN-
ING CHORES
UNTIL I USED



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GILLETT'S
LYE EATS DIRT

TIDES of YOUTH

By the Author of "Pencarrow"
By NELLE M. SCANLAN

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters
The principal character in the story is Kelly Pencarrow.

He was stung. His Grannie's money was going up in these flames. She had given him his chance, and he had failed again. Something was wrong with him. Even if they got out alive, he could never come back; never live here again, not after this hell of a night. He had lost his money, and would have to begin again.

Genevieve picked up any money and watches belonging to the boys, no matter whose; she packed all the food, a kettle, pot and blankets, and with Jessie, who was now trembling piteously, began their move to the stream. She felt better after this; the inactivity, waiting helplessly, tragically, would have broken her courage.

Following the track, Barker and Robin made for Fabian's cottage at the head of the valley. Robin was riding Old Faithful, a good hack that knew every inch of the country, but had no pace. Maddened by the smoke which scorched his eyeballs, Old Faithful snorted as Robin urged him to make speed.

At last they reached the door, and Robin held the terrified horses while Potty dashed into the cottage. "Here, take the youngster; he's alive and kicking like blazes," and Barker thrust the baby into his arms. "Down that way, and try to pick up the stream, but go for your life. I'll follow."

Robin held the squirming baby tightly and the chubby fists pounded his face as he fought against the smoke. Potty Barker followed, with the inert figure of Mrs. Fabian, a small, lean little grey-haired woman, hanging limp in his arms.

Barker's spare frame had a steely strength, and his endurance was phenomenal. There was no track through the thick scrub, which was now alight in several places from flying sparks. The gate, the heat, the smoke, the terrified horse, the awkward burden, all hampered him. More than once he wondered if he would reach the stream.

Robin got through first, his horse stumbling on the rocky bottom of the stream. Barker was not far behind, but twice he had been struck by sparks which had set fire to Mrs. Fabian's clothes. "Thank God!" said Robin, when Potty joined him. Here they halted and the horses drank noisily from the stream, the water of which was quite warm.

Peter Barker looked down into the face of the woman he carried. "Dead! Fright, I suppose. I thought so when I lifted her, but I couldn't leave her behind."

Better push on," said Robin, who was anxious about Genevieve and Jessie. "Yes, we'll keep to the stream and let the horses make their own pace. There aren't any snags or holes in this part; it's damned rough going, but they are fairly sure-footed."

Storm Fright
Is Contagious

Control Your Terror If You
Want Your Children to
be Fearless

Paul W. Kearny tells some things about lightning. In this year of storms it is comforting to hear that out of a hundred and some million people in the United States, less than 500 are killed by electric storms, although only an average of 2,000 are injured.

There are the chances are small of meeting our Maker by way of the storm route. One of the hardest things in the world is to cover our feelings when one terrific blast after another shakes the earth open. Yet it is precisely what we oldsters have to do when our brood is about.

There is nothing so catching as fear. Catching because it is already there to spring into life at the first engagement. And few things can make life so wretched as these fear obsessions of ours. The fewer wears with which children grow up the happier life will be.

One mother with a family of little folk has an unconquerable dread of storms. Her terror of lightning amounts almost to hysteria. But not one of her children bothers about a storm.

They laugh at the "boom bang" up in the sky, and make funny eyes at the flashes. The miracle is due to her own control. "If I'm scared too much to hide it," she says, "I say I have a little headache and lie on the couch with my face to the wall. They play about. But, of course, I know what they are doing."

HOW TO SET FEAR
Dramatizing self in electric storms serves to set the fear—there is no doubt about it. The only real relief is actually not to be afraid. We should work toward that end with children even though we are hopeless castaways.

Mr. Kearny warns about fireplaces and chimneys favorite hunting ground of the stray bolt. And open fields. And tall trees. It is not wise to choose the tallest of a group or to stand too close to any tree. But even so, we can remember with comfort that the odds are small.

Film Players
To Be Married

HEATHER ANGEL LEAVES FOR YUMA BY CAR WITH RALPH FORBES
Hollywood, Calif.—Ralph Forbes and Heather Angel, film players, are on their way to Yuma, Ariz., by automobile to be married.

Mae West Gives
Big Gifts to Caste

Hollywood.—Mae West has passed around \$15,000 in presents to those who helped make and remake her latest picture, "Belle of the 90's," it was recently disclosed at her studio.

Plumbing May Be Cause
Of Amoebic Dysentery

Toronto—Prevention of amoebic dysentery by the inspection of plumbing in all of the larger and older buildings in the United States and Canada was the chief topic to be discussed by sanitary engineers at the international convention of the American Society of Sanitary Engineers held here.

"SALADA"
Orange Pekoe
Blend
TEA
Fresh from
the Gardens

What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?

GEO. ST. CLAIR
(Grapho-Analyst)
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(Editor's Note: The striking interest in Character Reading from Handwriting is shown in the number of requests from readers who wish to have their own handwriting analyzed, as well as that of their friends. Have YOU had YOURS analyzed? The announcement following this article will interest you.

This week I am illustrating the writing of a lady with a rather strong character. This lady has a good deal of capacity for emotional feeling, but she also has, what in her case is a compensating factor, a strong mind. She feels deeply, but she also brings her mind into play, and uses her judgment.

There are people who have a tremendous capacity for emotional feeling, and who are ruled completely by their feelings. They do things impulsively, without any careful pre-judgment, and are swayed hither and yon as their emotions dictate.

Not so with this lady! She feels deeply, and will often feel sympathetically disposed to other people. But her mind will prevent her from going to excess. She may be generous, but it will be a reasoned generosity, and not the blind impulsive generosity of people who are governed entirely by their heart and emotions.

It's a Queer World

A cow has been sentenced to death, after trial by jury, at Grad, Yugoslavia, for the murder of a thirty-year-old woman. She was fatally tossed when crossing a field.

Owls see in the dark, according to a new theory, because of the infrared waves emitted by their eyes, which pick up rats and mice and disclose them as white objects against a grey background.

A wordless dictionary, which aims at recording the dying Indian sign language, is being compiled in America. It will be filled with those strange symbols by which the red man once made treaties, carried on trade, and parleyed with white people.

Iona, an island of the Hebrides, sees a policeman only once a week. He comes over from Mull, and as evidence of his appearance an inhabitant is asked to sign his notebook. Motor cars, bicycles and roads are unknown on the island.

Apricot stones, imported to Britain, are manufactured into face powder; in Germany they are converted into high explosives.

"QUAINT" HUMOR

The quaint humor of the Scottish bench in former days was illustrated by the sentence of one of the judges, "Ye're a very clever chiel, but ye'll be name the waur o' a langin'."

WHEN YOUR DAUGHTER
COMES TO WOMANHOOD

Most girls in their teens need a tonic and regulator. Give your daughter Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the next few months. Teach her how to guard her health at this critical time. When she is a happy, healthy wife and mother she will thank you.

Sold at all good drug stores.
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound

Quebec City a year ago to visit her brother in the mines.

Marie became fascinated with the north country and is in no hurry to go home. In her few leisure hours she takes pictures, makes dresses, goes canoeing in the summer and in the winter goes for long drives behind her dogs.

Anne Lindbergh Dips Her
Pen In Thrills and Color

Washington.—Anne Morrow Lindbergh dips her pen in thrills and color to tell in September's National Geographic Magazine how it feels to go globe-trotting with her famous airman husband.

Making her debut as author of vivid travelogue, Mrs. Lindbergh tells about the 933 flight around the North Atlantic, on which she handled the wireless key.

Her longest dissertation on her own clothes could hardly be called a fashion note—it was over the Greenland ice cap.

Color Contrast

You say that in Cornwall Where you are staying, And where giant seas endlessly fret Against columns of rugged rock, The sands are silver, And the bay, white with the minutest sea shells, The sea itself, a radiant turquoise, Riding beneath a turquoise sky.

But here on the East Coast I am watching a molten sea, A molten sea with ripples of gold Where the sun lies low, And wet sands the sheen of a bronze urn That has been polished by loving hands And set to burn 't the glow of the sunset. Silver—gold—turquoise—bronze; What more lovely could the sea offer one?

Mabel A. Beeken.
The human brain, the seat of sensation, is itself without sensation. Its tissue is insensitive to any feeling or pain even when cut or cauterized.

FALSE TEETH
DR. WERNET'S POWDER
Dr. Wernet's Powder holds false plates so firmly and comfortably in place for 24 hours—they actually feel natural—eat, laugh, sing without fear of any slipping. Prescribed by world's most eminent dentists—they know it's the best—just sprinkle on. Inexpensive—any drugstore.

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