

"SALADA"

It has the reputation of nearly a quarter of a century behind every packet sold—

Black—Green—or Mixed — E 204

The Bride's Name;

Or, The Adventures of Captain Fraser

CHAPTER XVI.—(Cont'd).

"Where are you going Poppy?" she inquired, as the girl rose to follow the dutiful Mr. Wheeler. "I want to speak to you a moment."

The girl resumed her seat, and taking up a small garment intended for the youngest Wheeler but two, or the youngest but one, whichever it happened to fit best, or whichever wanted it first, stitched on in silence. "I want to speak to you about Bob," said Mrs. Wheeler, impressively. "Of course, you know he never keeps anything from his mother. He 'as told me about all the gells he has walked out with and though, of course, he 'as been much run after, he is three-and-twenty and not married yet. He told me that none of 'em seemed to be worthy of him."

She paused for so long that Poppy Tyrell looked up from her work, said "Yes," in an expressionless manner, and waited for her to continue.

"He's been a good son," said the mother, fondly; "never no trouble, always been pertickler, and always quite the gentleman. He always smokes his cigar of a Sunday, and I remember the very first money 'e ever earned 'e spent on a cane with a dog's 'ed to it."

"Yes," said Poppy again. "The gells he's 'ad after 'im wouldn't be believed," said Mrs. Wheeler, shaking her head with a tender smile at a hole in the carpet. "Before you came here there was a fresh one used to come in every Sunday almost, but 'e couldn't make up his mind. We used to joke him about it."

"He's very young still," said Poppy. "He's old enough to be married," said Mrs. Wheeler. "He's told me all about you—he never has no secrets from 'is mother. He told me that he asked you to walk out with 'im last night and you said 'No'; but I told 'im that that was only a gell's way, and that you'd give 'im another answer soon."

"That was my final answer," said Poppy Tyrell, the corners of her mouth hardening. "I shall never say anything else."

"All young gells say that at first," said Mrs. Wheeler, making praiseworthy efforts to keep her temper. "Wheeler 'ad to ask me five times."

"I meant what I said," said Poppy.

FREE TO GIRLS



We will give this beautiful prize free of all charge to any girl or young lady who will sell 40 sets of Easter Post-cards at 10 cents a set or lovely 12x16 inch colored Ollograph Pictures at 10 cents each.

The Extension Bracelet is of rolled gold plate and fits any arm.

Send us your name and we will send you the cards or pictures. When sold, send us the money and we will send you the bracelet. Address,

HOMER-WARREN CO. DEPT. 138. TORONTO, ONT.

hausted he sat glancing uncomfortably round the littered room, painfully conscious that Mrs. Wheeler was regarding him with a glance that was at once hostile and impatient. While he was wondering whether Miss Tyrell had gone upstairs for a permanency, he heard her step on the stairs, and directly afterwards she appeared at the door with her hat and jacket on.

"Good-bye, Mrs. Wheeler," she said, gravely.

"Good-bye," said Mrs. Wheeler, in the same way that a free-speaking woman would have said "Good riddance."

The girl's eyes rested for a moment on Fraser. Then she bade him good-bye, and, opening the door, passed into the street.

Fraser looked at Mrs. Wheeler in perplexity, then, jumping up suddenly as Poppy passed the window, he crossed to the door.

"Good-bye, Mrs. Wheeler," he shouted, and, vaguely conscious that something was wrong somewhere, dashed off in pursuit.

Poppy Tyrell, her face pale and her eyes burning, quickened her pace as she heard hurrying foot-steps behind her.

"I just wanted a few words with you Miss Tyrell," said Fraser, somewhat breathlessly.

"I—I am going on business," said Poppy, in a quiet voice.

"I didn't understand Mrs. Wheeler just now," said Fraser. "I hope you don't mind my calling?"

"Oh, no," said the girl; "call as often as you like, but this evening I'm busy. Come to-morrow."

This hospitality over-reached itself. "Have you left the Wheelers?" he inquired suddenly.

"Yes," said Poppy, simply. "What's the good of telling me to call, then?" inquired Fraser, bluntly.

"They will be pleased to see you, I'm sure," said Miss Tyrell.

"Where are you going?" asked Fraser.

Miss Tyrell made no reply, except to favor him with a glance which warned him not to repeat the question, and he walked beside her for some time in silence.

"Good-bye," she said, suddenly.

"I'm not going," said Fraser, with artless surprise.

"Mr. Fraser," said the girl, reddening with anger, "will you please understand that I wish to be alone?"

"No," said Fraser, doggedly. "A gentleman would not have to have half so much said to him," said Poppy, trembling.

"Well, thank God, I'm not a gentleman," said Fraser, calmly.

"If I had a father or a brother you would not behave like this," said the girl.

"If you had a father or a brother they would do it instead," said Fraser, gently; "it's just because you've got nobody else that I'm looking after you."

Miss Tyrell, who had softened slightly, stiffened again with anger.

"You?" she said, hotly. "What right have you to trouble yourself about me?"

"No right at all," said Fraser, cheerfully, "but I'm going to do it. If you've left the Wheelers, where are you going?"

Miss Tyrell, gazing straight in front of her, made no reply.

"Won't you tell me?" persisted the other.

(To be continued.)

CHAPLAINS BRAVE WORKERS.

They Do Not Confine Their Services to Spiritual Needs of Troops.

Writing on the work of the Canadian chaplains in France, Capt. Chas. G. D. Roberts sends an article to the Canadian Minister of Militia, in part as follows:—

The work of the Canadian Chaplain Service has been so successful, so rich in results, and conducted along such broadly human lines, that it is impossible to do it anything approaching justice within the space of a newspaper article. The cement of the whole structure has been a unity of purpose and a harmony in effort which are a constant influence for good among our men, and which may well serve as an example to the churches at large. The representatives of each church or creed are supreme within their own fold. The organization of the Canadian Chaplain Service, as a whole, guards the interests of each communion, and guards them impartially. I have seen an energetic young Jewish rabbi coming to a canon of the Church of England for assistance to enable him more effectively to minister to his scattered Hebrew flock. All rivalries are strictly eliminated, except the high rivalry of zeal, self-sacrifice and courage.

It is not, by any means, to matters spiritual alone that the tireless energies of the C.C.S. are devoted. The service looks after the comfort, recreation and entertainment of the troops, by means of a highly-organized system of soldiers' institutes, canteens and cinema shows, which keep them out of mischief or boredom during the period when they come back from the trenches to the rest camps. This system is run on a merely nominal margin of profit, and the accounts are officially audited by the Paymaster's Department. Narrow as is the margin, it yields a handsome profit, which is returned to the men again in whatever form may seem to be most needed. No small part of it goes to the provision of free coffee—hot coffee—at all hours of day or night,

If Belgium Were "Next-Door" To Canada

- if the heavily-charged electric wires, that pen the people into a workless and almost foodless land, ran along our frontier
- if instead of reading of Belgian sufferings we heard the pitiful tales from the lips of escaped victims
- if we could see the long and hungry bread-lines of people as intelligent and once as prosperous and comfortable as ourselves
- if we could watch the thousands of emaciated children who are fed at the schools by the Belgian Relief Commission
- if what they are enduring, and their desperate need, were clear and vivid to us, instead of unreal and overseas
- then the great hearts of Canadians would be moved, and there would be no trouble in raising several times our present contributions to the Belgian Relief Fund.

Can we bring the urgent need of the hungry Belgian mothers and children home to YOU? Can we enlist YOUR active sympathy for those whose very lives depend on the prompt and continued help of people like yourself? Send your subscriptions weekly, monthly or in one lump sum to Local or Provincial Committees, or

SEND CHEQUES PAYABLE TO TREASURER

Belgian Relief Fund

59 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

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The Greatest Relief Work in History.

for the men who are entering or leaving the trenches.

But it is when a battle is on that the Church militant peculiarly justifies its title. Where the wounded and dead are falling, there you will find the "padres." They are by no means confining themselves to their spiritual functions. They are helping and inspiring the stretcher-bearers, the ambulance men, the surgeons. Their activities are limited only by the needs of the situation. For instance, during the second battle of Ypres the padres in different quarters of the battlefield organized voluntary stretcher-bearer parties, guided them up into No Man's Land, and worked with them night after night in finding and bringing out the wounded. In this task one of the padres was taken prisoner. At the Somme, too, one of the padres organized a rescue party, led it up under deadly shell fire, and brought back ten wounded men who had been lying in a trench for four days. The trench was one cut off from our lines and occupied in part by the Germans. Another of our padres was wounded while rescuing Australian wounded at Mouquet Farm. Suffice to say that three C.M.G.'s and five Military Crosses have been awarded among the padres, while many more such honors have been amply deserved. It is significant to note that of the thirty padres who left Canada with our first contingent in September, 1914, there are now only nine remaining in the field.

Save the wood ashes and keep them in a dry place. They are a splendid fertilizer.

Save the wood ashes and keep them in a dry place. They are a splendid fertilizer.

FREE TO BOYS



This splendid Rapid Fire Cannon shoots ten wood bullets just like the real Machine Guns. If you will sell 50 packages of our lovely embossed Easter post cards at 10 cents a package or lovely 12x16 inch colored Ollograph Pictures at 10 cents each, we will send you, with all charges prepaid, this Rapid Fire Cannon, a supply of bullets, and Four Soldier targets.

Send us your name and address and we will send you the cards or pictures to sell. When sold send us the money and we will send you the prize exactly as advertised. Write to-day and be first to get the Gun.

HOMER-WARREN CO. Dept. 138, Toronto.

When He Sat Down.

A local magnate, who rarely makes a set speech, was asked to deliver an oration at a war fund gathering to which he had liberally subscribed. When he returned home his wife inquired:

"How was your speech received, Richard?"

"Why," replied her husband, "they congratulated me very heartily. Indeed, Sir Richard Lucre told me that when I sat down he said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done!"

THREE VITAL QUESTIONS: Are you full of energy, vital force, and general good health? Do you know that good digestion is the foundation of good health? Pains and oppression in stomach and chest after eating, with constipation, headache, dizziness, are sure signs of indigestion. Mother Seigel's Syrup, the great herbal remedy and tonic, will cure you.

AFTER MEALS TAKE MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP AND BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES

At all Druggists, or direct on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00. The large bottle contains three times as much as the smaller. A. J. WISSE & Co. Limited, Craig Street West, Montreal.

Free Prize to Girls

Beautiful Doll and Doll Carriage

This lovely Canadian Doll is 16 inches tall and looks just like the picture. She has jointed arms and legs and natural looking head, hands and feet. She has a pretty dress with lace and ribbon trimmings.

The Doll Carriage has a steel frame and wheels, and the seat, back and hood are made of leatherette. It is 24 inches high, just the right size for the big doll. Any girl will be proud to own this lovely Doll and Doll Carriage.

Just send us your name and address and we will send you 50 packages of beautiful embossed Easter Post Cards to sell at 10 cents a package, or lovely 12x16 inch colored Ollograph Pictures at 10 cents each. When they are sold, send us our money (three dollars) and we will send you the Doll by mail, with all charges prepaid, and we will send you the Doll Carriage also. Just as soon as you show your doll to your friends and get three of them to sell post-cards or pictures and earn prizes. Write to us to-day so you can get your Doll and Doll Carriage quickly.



HOMER-WARREN CO.

DEPT. 137, TORONTO.

Marmalade I made it with my same old recipe but I used

Lantic Sugar

On account of its Fine granulation it dissolves instantly making a clear jelly.

2 & 5 lb. cartons, 10, 20 & 100 lb. sacks

