

GYPSY GIRL

THE STORY OF AN IMPASSIONED ROMANCE

CHAPTER 14
At the entrance of the hotel a shiny new limousine was waiting for Consuelo with Ito, Blackmire's Japanese chauffeur, at the wheel. "It's yours," Stewart told Consuelo. It seemingly was a trifling gift for, as they rode, he talked of penthouses, country estates on Long Island, of cars, servants, lazy days travelling together. He spoke of the yacht he was going to buy that would carry a crew of 40 and could go anywhere, and he would name it The Gypsy and when the season closed they would go away on it.

It was all that Consuelo could do to know what he was saying and to murmur "how nice," or "you are a darling," for her thoughts were not with him; she was thinking of the thing she had done and how it would turn out and the blood ran hot and cold in her veins and her heart beat fast. Then because she was afraid to think longer she took her thoughts from this that was closest to her and turned her full attention upon Stewart and what he was saying.

Never had the man found her so gay or so entertaining as she was then. He wondered how it was that he had stayed away from her all these weeks and it seemed that only now he had discovered how fascinating and lovely she was and he told himself that nothing was too good for her, nothing—of course—within reason.

They rode far into the country and stopped at a crooked little inn, like a picture out of a fairy book, for tea with hot biscuits and rich sweet butter and home-made jam. They lingered before the fireplace and watched the crackling flames and the warmth was good, for the air outside was chill with the promise of winter.

For the space of a while neither spoke. Stewart reached across the table and placed his hand over hers.

"I am realizing now for the first time what it is like to be in love," he told her. "I like you, Consuelo, because you're so sincere. You say what you think and you do not care what the other might do. You gave me a pretty bawling out last night." He chuckled. Then he grew serious. "Tell me what you'd like, Consuelo. I'll give you anything."

She took her eyes from the fire. "Only that you love me enough, my darling," she said simply, but to herself she added: "Only that you love me enough to give me this thing I want most of all, and it must be more than your money to do it."

"Is that all you ask?"
"Could there be more than love?" she countered, and did not remember that once she had said, "If anyone tells you that love is greater than dancing, my friends, they lie!" And now she might well have said the same thing if it would have served her purpose.

"Not when you ask it."
They hardly spoke during the long drive back. The girl noticed the bare trees at the side of the road and how the wind whipped through them. She thought that now the gypsies would be moving southward and something came and tugged at her heart. The gypsies. The odor of burning wood

came to her nostrils and the sound of Romany floated over her more sweet than the sweetest music. And she moved closer to Stewart and put her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes and would not look at the brown leaves that rustled at the side of the road.

They were still in this quiet mood when they returned to the hotel at dusk, but it did not last long, for much had happened in their absence.

"Mr. Blackmire, they've been calling you here all afternoon. Mr. Goldberg, Miss L'Ville, Mr. Parker, the Times, Mr. Dalstrom and—"

Stewart looked at the gypsy.

"What have you been up to, Consuelo?"

She put her arms around him and nestled her head against his neck.

"It is only a trifle that you could not refuse your gypsy." How soft were her words!

"A trifle, eh? Well, I'll soon settle that."

"You promise, my dearest?"

"It won't take a minute, whatever it is." He gave his coat and hat to Ann and went to the telephone.

Consuelo sat down in the furthest corner of the room. She was trembling. Her hands were tense. She heard him say: "Goldie, Blackmire talking . . . What—what's that? No! . . . Why didn't you stop the story? Consuelo did it? You're kidding me—she wouldn't do a thing like that. . . . Have you lost your mind? . . . What about Louise's contract? . . . Buy her off? You're crazy! Louise is the star of this show and she'll stay the star until I get ready to say otherwise. You stop that story and stop it quick! . . . Of course not. No, I wouldn't think of it. Louise will go on to-night as usual. What I say goes, don't forget that!"

He slammed down the receiver and turned to Consuelo. For a moment he was too angry to speak. Then: "How come you thought you could get by with this, gypsy?" he demanded, and now there was nothing about him of the man who had said, earlier in the day, "I'll give you anything."

"You promised me," Consuelo said meekly.

"I made no such promise!"

"You said something."

"And you made it now, eh? Well, you're wrong!" He was shouting the words at her. "You think you'll get by with this, eh? You think you can do anything with me, eh? You thought because you got by with winding me around your finger last night that you could do this to-day, eh? You're wrong. I'm not forced into doing things for you or anyone else, get me? I do things when I'm good and ready to and only then!"

"An hour ago you said you would give me anything," reminded the girl. "This is what I want."

"Yes? I thought there was a catch in it somewhere. Just that I love you. And then I thought you were sincere and so honest. Bunk! You knew this all the time and were just playing me for a sucker. Well, you won't get by with it, that's what. I'm through with you. You're just what I thought you were at first—what all gypsies are—greedy thieves."

"And you, my friend, are like all the rest of the white men, aren't you? Maybe there perhaps I am wrong, for you are more generous with your money, but that is all you are generous with! So you are through with me, eh? Like that!" She snapped her fingers.

"You are mad at me because I have taken something you intended to give me anyway. You are mad because I do not say, 'Stewart, you are a darling to give me this—Bah to you, with your cheap little feelings! Have you had your own way all your life, my friend?' She did not give him time to answer.

"You know how much this means to me and then you think you are so good and fine to offer me limousines and penthouses and yachts and all of that, when for just this one thing I would go in rags and live in the dirtiest hovel in New York. Well, I spit on your fine gifts! They mean nothing to me! There are dozens of others who could give me as much, but you are the only one who could make me star of the Follies, and you will not!" There were tears of frustration and anguish running down her cheeks. She went to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Seventy-Ninth Birthday of Haileybury Pioneer

The Haileyburian last week says:—"Mrs J. E. McIntyre, one of the oldest residents of Haileybury was honored by her friends on Monday evening, when they gathered at her Blackwall Street home and held a shower and bridge. It was Mrs. McIntyre's 79th birthday and the party came as a complete surprise to her. There were many very nice gifts from her large circle of friends and a bouquet of flowers from the Winnipeg Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club, of which her daughter, Mrs. H. Walsh, is secretary, who all extended to the aged lady their best wishes for her continued happiness. Mrs. McIntyre is in very good health for her years. She is able to get around each day and enjoy life, gets out occasionally and spends her days contentedly. A year ago she was given the honor of placing the wreath in memory of the Unknown Soldier, when the Remembrance Day service was held, in acknowledgement of the fact that she had a son killed overseas. The whole community joins in congratulations and best wishes for her birthday."

Decision Given in Favour of Real "Lifebuoy Soap"

Announcement is made at Toronto by Lever Brothers, Limited, of Toronto, that a suit entered by the sister company in the United States against manufacturers imitating Lifebuoy Soap has been overwhelmingly decided in favour of Lever Brothers. The New York Supreme Court granted the Lever firm an injunction restraining defendants from manufacturing or selling soap carbolic in odor or octagonal in shape which is of a red, reddish or coral colour and from using the designation health soap. The decision affects some 80 different brands of red carbolic soap which were in unfair competition with Lifebuoy.

The Supreme Court stated: "This conclusion is inescapable that defendant intentionally imitated the plaintiff's soap and placed its imitation upon the market solely for the fraudulent purpose of appropriating plaintiff's reputation and investment and to attribute to defendant's product a false origin."

The court will direct defendants to account for all profits which they have realized upon the sale of the unfairly competing soap and all damages which the plaintiff has sustained by reason thereof."

"TROUBLED WITH CONSTIPATION* FOR PAST 25 YEARS"

Then ALL-BRAN Brought Welcome Relief

Read this voluntary letter from Mr. Lecour: "I have been troubled with constipation* for the past 25 years. I tried practically every cathartic without results.

"Recently, I determined to give Kellogg's ALL-BRAN a fair trial. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN has not only helped me, but I believe it is an actual relief for chronic constipation."—Mr. Henry E. Lecour. Address upon request.

*Due to insufficient "bulk" in meals.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN provides "bulk" to aid elimination. It also furnishes vitamin B and iron.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is gentle—and safe for normal individuals. Often more effective than "bulk" in fruits and vegetables, as it does not break down within the body.

Isn't this natural food pleasanter than patent medicines? Just eat two tablespoons daily. Chronic cases, with each meal. If not relieved, see your doctor.

Get the red-and-green package at your grocer's. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life

Capital Timid Says Minister of Mines

Hon. T. A. Crerar Denies Saying that Mining Tax Would be Reduced Overnight.

Reports that the federal government planned an early cancellation or reduction of taxation on gold mining profits were dismissed by Hon. T. A. Crerar at Winnipeg recently.

Commenting on street reports at Toronto such action would be placed in effect within the next 48 hours the minister of mines said:

"The government cannot take off such taxation and put it on at will. Such legislation requires parliamentary action. At least to my way of thinking, I haven't had a chance to look it up, but I think you will find I am correct if you consult the statute books.

"I referred to mining in general in an address before the Manitoba Associated Boards of Trade Thursday, and I think I tried to make myself clear. I spoke of mining making great progress. I did not say the government proposed any increase or decrease in mining taxation.

"In my opinion capital is timid; is being held back from investments in Northern Canadian mining due to uncertainties. It is necessary to allay that uncertainty and replace it with certainty."

During his address Mr. Crerar said he referred in a general way to problems presented by indebtedness—dominion, provincial and municipal. He also reviewed unemployment and taxation. Progress in mining development, he said, would lighten the burden of unemployment, produce greater wealth and have a tendency to reduce the burden of general taxation.

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quickly disappears when the Liver and Kidneys are aroused by
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Ethiopia and Africa Subjects at W.M.S.

November Meeting of Ladies of Missionary Society of Special Interest and Timeless.

Spirits good or evil in practically everything is what the native African believes. Mrs. W. Ramsay, the reviewer of Donald Fraser's book on Africa, told the ladies of the United Church Women's Missionary Society at their November meeting on Thursday. In practically every dark, smoky African home, the mother—and the father and children too—must go through every day from early morning until late at night performing little ceremonial acts, avoiding certain places and actions, protecting herself and her family from illness and death and her possessions from destruction. This animism, a religion of fear, has a deep hold on the dark continent.

A portion of the programme was devoted to Ethiopia, Africa's only truly native independent nation. Its description, government, population, commerce and history were discussed. It was learned that the state religion is a monopolistic form of Christianity (one native in the person of Christ) with many signs of early Judaism.

Miss Susie Smith, local W.M.S. worker, who has recently returned from a conference of Ontario C.G.I.T. leaders in Toronto, presented briefly a few highlights from these meetings. The society is looking forward to learning more from Miss Smith at their next meeting.

The president, Mrs. Bruce Millar, was in charge of the meeting. The secretary's report was presented by Mrs. Grover, and that of the treasurer by Mrs. Jackson. Lesson readings were given by Mrs. Lusk and Mrs. McPhail and Mrs. Monck. Mrs. DeMille presided at the piano. Mrs. Ireland and Mrs. Molsley assisted Mrs. Ramsay with selected paragraphs on Africa. Mrs. Gilles lead the discussion on Ethiopia.

The Strangers' department reported 56 visits and 24 hospital calls made in the period between Oct. 9th and Nov. 14th.

The W.M.S. meets in the United Church the second Thursday of each month and all interested ladies are most cordially invited.



That Body of Hours

By James W. Barton, M.D., Toronto

Medicine Undermines Its Own Future
One hundred and fifty years ago the peoples of the earth were helpless before the onslaughts of small pox, 600,000 people in Europe died from its effects every year. At last a modest English physician, Edward Jenner, by introducing vaccination, brought freedom from the deadly effects of this scourge.

In 1890, 112 out of each 100,000 people in the United States were killed by diphtheria. To-day the number is not more than 7 in 100,000; this has been accomplished by the use of antitoxin. Going a step further it has been found that toxoid when injected into a person susceptible (likely to be attacked by) diphtheria makes it impossible for the disease to infect that person.

The Dick test was devised by Drs. Dick, husband and wife, of Chicago. By its use physicians find whether or not a child is susceptible to scarlet fever and are thus able to immunize (prevent attacks) against it.

Similarly typhoid fever no longer ravages mankind. In former years it has happened that more soldiers have died of typhoid fever than were killed in warfare.

Malaria and yellow fever that killed off hundreds of thousands yearly are no longer a menace to mankind thanks to our patient research workers.

During the past few years we have seen two "incurable" diseases mastered in that persons afflicted with diabetes or pernicious anaemia are now enabled to live out the usual span of life.

Thus Dr. H. Sheridan Bakaert, Jersey City, in a radio broadcast some months ago records the work of medical men who in their efforts to prevent death and disease really undermine their own livelihood.

"All over the world men of medicine are studying, spending time, spending money; bending all their scientific capabilities to discover how to reduce the toll of illness; searching for the formula that will prevent disease; perfecting the method that may cure it once it has started."

"Every advance made in the prevention of disease means less patients for the physician. Each time illness is prevented from ravaging a human body, a fee for treatment is lost."

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ALL BRIDEGROOMS ARE NOT NERVOUS ABOUT THEMSELVES

The following paragraph is from the column, "Mainly for Women," in The Sudbury Star:—"Bridegrooms are not always so nervous that they want to shift all responsibility to somebody else. There was one bridegroom this week, for instance, who was nervous about the behaviour of everybody but himself at the wedding, and he demonstrated it by refusing to trust his best man with the job of carrying the ring. He was taking no chances on a slip-up."

Detroit Free Press.—We know a girl so dumb she thinks the nickel range is a kitchen stove.

SAVE BAKING TIME AND TROUBLE WITH THE easy Quaker METHOD!
Bake bread and cakes in half the time, with half of the work—use Quaker Flour and the Quaker Easy Method of Baking. Send coupon for FREE copy of this booklet telling you how to bake without kneading—without setting. Thousands of Western Canadian housewives have found it perfect.

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Has Comprehensive Insight into Mining

Suggests C. G. Williams in Referring to New Minister of Mines for the Dominion, at Western Meeting.

A very successful meeting of the Manitoba branch of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy was held in the Fort Garry hotel on Saturday, November 9th, on the occasion of the visit of the President, Captain James Ross, and the Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Carlyle, en route to the annual western meeting at Vancouver. In the presidential party were Mrs. Ross; J. Y. Murdoch, president of Noranda Mines and of the Canadian Metal Mining Association; C. G. Williams, secretary of the same organization; Dr. Charles Camsell, Deputy Minister of Mines; John McLeish, director of the Mines Branch; Norman Pearce, editor, Northern Miner; and Mr. Urquhart of Toronto. Other distinguished guests attending were Hon. T. A. Crerar, Minister of Mines for Canada; the Hon. J. S. McDiarmid, Minister of Mines and Natural Resources for Manitoba, and many prominent western mining men.

After being introduced by the chairman, Sid Morrey, the Hon. J. S. McDiarmid welcomed the eastern visitors and spoke warmly of the beneficial effect of the mining industry on Canadian affairs. The secretary then outlined the importance of the work of the institute, mentioning the Bulletin, employment service and library facilities especially, and stating that membership is at a peak, both as respect to total membership and to numbers of members in the various classes.

The Hon. T. A. Crerar then gave a brief address, outlining his attitude towards the industry, and pointing out that in his estimation there must be a proper balance somewhere between the needs of the various governments for revenue and the amount that mining can pay without being stifled. Towards ascertaining this balance it is his intention to co-operate with the best brains in the industry, for he is convinced that the mining industry is very important. He also stressed the need of making the Canadian people mine-minded as they are already agriculture-minded. Mr. Crerar's address was indeed inspiring, and in the words

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Township of Tisdale Nomination Meeting

I hereby give notice that the Annual Meeting for the Nominations of Candidates for the office of Reeve and Councillors for the Township of Tisdale for year 1936 will be held in the

COUNCIL CHAMBERS
SOUTH PORCUPINE
Friday, Nov. 22

Between the Hours of One and Two o'clock in the afternoon

In the event of a poll being required the following will be the polling places:

- Polling Sub-Division No. 1—A to D—Public School, South Porcupine
- Polling Sub-Division No. 1—E to H—Public School, South Porcupine
- Polling Sub-Division No. 1—I to N—Public School, South Porcupine
- Polling Sub-Division No. 1—O to S—Public School, South Porcupine
- Polling Sub-Division No. 1—T to Z—Public School, South Porcupine
- Polling Sub-Division No. 2—A to L—Public School, Dome Mines
- Polling Sub-Division No. 2—M to Z—Public School, Dome Mines
- Polling Sub-Division No. 3—A to D—Public School, Schumacher
- Polling Sub-Division No. 3—E to G—Public School, Schumacher
- Polling Sub-Division No. 3—H to K—Public School, Schumacher
- Polling Sub-Division No. 3—L to O—Public School, Schumacher
- Polling Sub-Division No. 3—P to S—Public School, Schumacher
- Polling Sub-Division No. 3—T to Z—Public School, Schumacher
- Polling Sub-Division No. 4—314 Pine Street South
- Polling Sub-Division No. 5—51 Toke Street, Gillies Lake

Dated at South Porcupine this 12th day of November 1935.

FRANK C. EVANS,
Clerk of Municipality of the Township of Tisdale.

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From this

To this

ALL BRIDEGROOMS ARE NOT NERVOUS ABOUT THEMSELVES