



TRUANT FORTUNE BY ELLIOT BAILEY

Hundreds of readers of The Advance are enjoying this serial story, "Truant Fortune."

Read it, and then go on with the story.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

CHAPTERS I to III—Jimmy Ashcroft and Tony Baring—who is known as "Tubby"—are travelling by train to North Devon and become interested in a girl who is in the company of a man of the "bouncer" type.

CHAPTERS IV to VI—Jimmy waits by the body whilst Tubby hurries back to Roma Cleft to inform the policeman there. Phyllis asserts that she did not dive, but was struck on the head by someone who must have been hiding on the wreck just as she was about to do so.

CHAPTER VII

There were many who called Terrivale Wake, solicitor of Bedford Row, a hard man. Those who didn't, gave him a harsher name still.

A few days before the events already recorded, he sat at his desk in his private office, a letter in his hand.

"Strange," he muttered, "strange that under the circumstances I should have sent her there!"

A discreet knock made him turn in his chair. In the doorway stood his clerk, Alfred Jennings, whose sallow face and pointed features epitomized craft and slyness as surely as did those of his master a certain ruthless power.

"A lady to see you, sir," came his soft announcement. "She declines to give her name."

Wake frowned. The interruption, coming when it did, was doubly annoying. For the next few minutes he had desired above everything to be alone with his thoughts.

Several things were on the tip of his tongue—to say that he could see no one without an appointment, that he was engaged, that she must await his convenience in the outer office. One of them he would undoubtedly have stated, but before it was uttered the visitor herself appeared at the clerk's shoulder.

To assert that Terrivale Wake showed discomposure would be overstating the case. More than once it had been averred that the crack of doom itself would find him awaiting it in his chair, unmoved.

"You may show her in, Jennings," he directed.

One other thing he did. With a swift motion he transferred the letter in his hand, and its envelope, to the drawer in front of him.

Bleak as it was, this smile vanished abruptly as soon as the clerk had closed the door. It was evident that the woman who had just entered was not unknown to him, and just as evident that she was unwelcome.

"You, Elise!" he said harshly, though he kept his voice subdued. "I told you not to come again."

"I know you did, dear man. Be sure, too, that I didn't want to. But"—she shrugged her shoulders—"needs must—"

As far as Terrivale Wake ever allowed his feelings to emerge, he showed his dislike of this pretty, fair-haired woman of thirty.

"What is it?" he rasped. "Money again? I told you you'd had the last—"

"I know you did, but it's not much this time—only a hundred. Candidly, if I could get it elsewhere I wouldn't come to you. You know that."

"It's the one thing," he said grimly, "that may induce me to give it to you."

Crossing to the safe in the corner, he opened it. There was a hundred pound note in his hand when he came back.

"Understand," he told her, "that this is the last time. I mean it; there will not be another."

With a little motion of relief, she slipped it into her bag. To tell the truth she had hardly expected to obtain it.

"Thank you," she began, to pause as the phone buzzed on Wake's desk.

"There's a call from 'A' sir. Shall I put him through to you?"

"No," he snapped. "I'll speak to him from the outer office."

With a perfunctory word of apology which made her smile, he went out into the clerk's office, closing the door behind him.

"What are the B.B.'s?" she asked.

"Big Brothers," he replied. "We're the school G-men."

the lawyer's inner room. There he, too, produced a key whose existence Wake little suspected.

He murmured, "The question is—what's he going to do about it? He'll have to be watched, watched all the time—and you, Alfred Jennings, my lad, are going to do the sleuthing!"

Once more he read the letter through, as if desirous of memorizing it word by word. A copy? Would he have time? He would have liked to copy it but did not dare risk it—Terrivale Wake had a way of appearing unexpectedly before his time.

So, leaving everything as he had found it, he slipped back to his desk. To all appearances he had never left it when, in all due course, his employer returned.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Every B.B. is a Big Brother to Every Tough in School

(The New Yorker) A young substitute teacher who was working last week in a somewhat tough high school down near Delancey street reports to us that she got to the point where she found the problem of maintaining discipline too much for her.

When two youths of fifteen or so started scuffling right in the classroom, she sent a hurried message to the head of her department, asking for help. Several minutes later two husky-looking pupils entered, saluted her, and asked who had been causing the trouble.

"Listen, you guys, no more trouble out here, or we'll have to take you outside and give you a going-over, see?" Turning to the teacher, the other said, "Just call on the B.B.'s any time you need help, lady."

"What are the B.B.'s?" she asked.

"Big Brothers," he replied. "We're the school G-men."



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

That Body of Hours

New Models in Diet Some years ago the success of the treatment of a patient with tuberculosis was measured by the amount of weight (mostly fat) that he had accumulated during his stay in the sanatorium.

This induced the sanatorium officials to give patients a little work or exercise, gradually increasing the amount until the patient was able to be on his feet doing light work for about five hours a day.

To-day we find that just as fat is a handicap to the average healthy individual so also is "too much" fat a handicap to the tuberculosis patient.

The thought now is to feed the tuberculous patient with an all-round diet—plenty of meat, eggs, milk, leafy vegetables, butter, cream and cod liver oil when it agrees with the patient.

Dr. Clarence W. Lieb, in Hygeia, speaks of the "new models in diet." In typhoid fever the patient is now given plenty of nourishing foods where he was formerly starved. Meat is now given in rheumatism, in Bright's disease (inflammation of the kidneys) and in high blood pressure.

In other words, the patient himself with his likes, and his body needs, is given first consideration; the nourishing foods give him the strength physically and so raise his spirits and morale that he is better able to fight off the ailment.

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Present Generation Owe Debt to Past and Future

(From Brampton Conservator) Sir Edward Beatty enhanced his reputation before a joint meeting of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce and the Kiwanis Club of Toronto when he gave utterance to another of his inspiring and constructive addresses.

The system of society which we have inherited, and with all our faults, has improved, is not ours to dissipate. It is a trust from generation to generation, and with every willingness to permit and encourage attempts to improve it, it is our duty to pass on to those who replace us, the liberty for which our fathers fought.

Plan Sanctuary for Wild Ducks and Geese

United States Government Now on Plan for Sheltering Transient Birds.

Seeking safety ports for transient ducks and geese, the United States government plans to acquire 5,200,000 acres for bird refuges during the next four years, according to a despatch this week from Washington, D.C.

A spokesman for the Bureau of Biological Survey, which has supervision over migratory birds, said last week at Washington that the bureau's goal was the acquisition of 7,500,000 acres of refuge lands by 1940.

The land now owned by the bureau for migratory waterfowl use is valued roughly at \$14,000,000. Several additional millions of dollars of valuable land is owned by the various states and used for refuges.

Before the ducks fly south again, the bureau expects to have some new wintering ranges. Six refuges are being acquired in Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas. These have 355,000 acres.

To-day we find that just as fat is a handicap to the average healthy individual so also is "too much" fat a handicap to the tuberculosis patient. Many fat people have thin blood. A little extra fat is considered safe or even advisable, but a great amount of fat interferes with heart action and with the circulation of the blood.

Rouyn Miner Killed in Hundred-Foot Fall in Stope

Kenneth Delosier died in the hospital at Rouyn last week as the result of injuries received in an accident in a stope at the Noranda Mine.

Renfrew Mercury:—Business conditions and living conditions would be better for all if those who had the means would pay their bills. One of the severe hardships of all business is that those able to command credit keep on commanding it, thoughtlessly perhaps, despite the fact that they have the money and could pay.

Daily Routine of the Life of Quintuplets

Starts at 6 a.m. Says Dr. Dafoe in Describing the Daily Schedule of the Dionnes.

Criticism by the parents of the food and care given the five famous Dionnes no doubt has stirred interest in the daily life of the quintuplets.

Minute detail of a day in the lives of the Dionne quintuplets was described last week by Dr. A. R. Dafoe, their physician, as the babes entered upon the last month of their second year of existence.

Plenty of vitamin-giving foods and liquids, milk, fruits and vegetables and their juices in raw and prepared form; and a minimum of starchy foods. That, in a nutshell, is the diet Dr. Dafoe has prescribed for his charges, and which is followed rigidly, with, of course, day to day changes for the sake of variety.

To-day the babes are perfect in every detail, Dr. Dafoe revealed. Their little limbs are strong and straight, their bodies are evenly proportioned, their muscles are developing gradually, and normally, and their mentalities and individual personalities are developing constantly.

Start Day at 6 a.m. Life for a quintuplet begins at 6 a.m., with cod liver oil for vitamins' sake, disguised in fruit juice, usually orange. This is the first of two daily doses.

Seven o'clock brings bath time, which usually requires almost an hour. At eight there is breakfast, joined in by one of the nurses. Prior to breakfast the babies are given a quantity of acidophilus milk, the first of a ration that amounts to approximately 20 ounces per baby per day.

Breakfast itself consists of egg, bread and butter, milk and arrowroot or other similar biscuit. Milk given at this meal usually amounts to about five ounces, and is the first of approximately three-quarters of a quart per baby per day.

After breakfast the babies play for a period of about two hours, indoors or outdoors as the weather dictates, with milk or water being given them freely should they show a desire for it.

When they are available, fresh vegetables are always used for the babies, but when it is impossible to procure them homogenized canned fruits and vegetables are resorted to.

Seven o'clock means lights out in the nursery, and by eight the babies are settled down for a night's sleep that carries them without interruption to 6 a.m.

After dinner comes sleep time. That usually lasts until about 2.30 in the afternoon, and is followed by a play period, indoors or outdoors, according to the weather.

At five, especially on dull days, the babies get a sun bath in the rays of mercury arc lights, which lasts for half an hour. This, of course, is to simulate the sun's rays, and during this period, the hospital nursery bears considerable resemblance to a nudist colony.

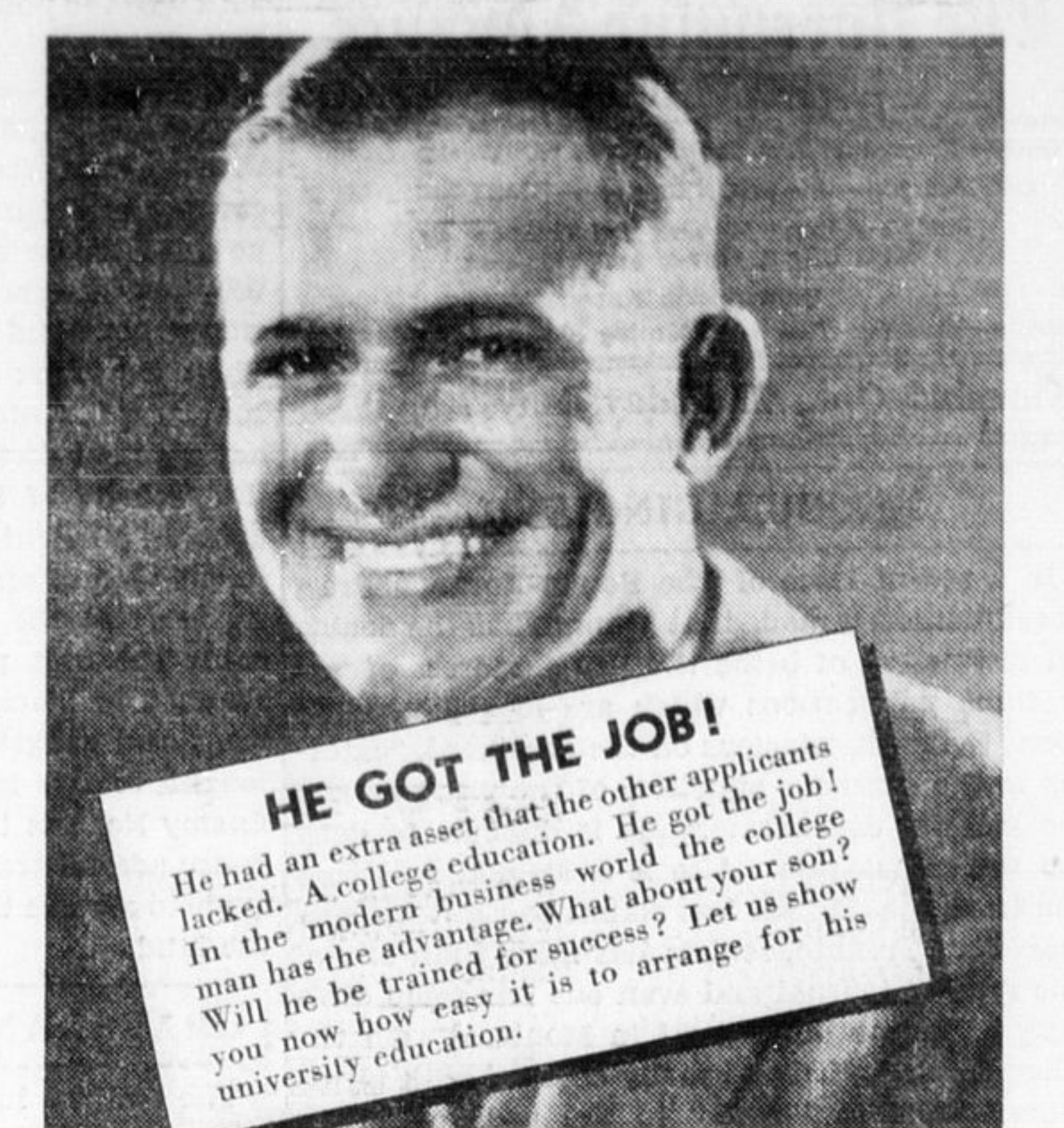
At five-thirty the second bath is given, with dinner following at from 6 to 6.15. It consists of oatmeal and other cooked cereals, which the babies relish considerably.

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ALL PROFITS FOR POLICYHOLDERS

Two Railways Seek Entry to Northwestern Quebec Two railways are seeking right to enter Northwestern Quebec to tap the mining areas of that section.

Toronto Telegram:—The average boy is a curiosity. He is always nicer to the sister of some other boy than his own sister.

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