Or, A Dark Temptation

CHAPTER XIV .- (Cont'd) of freshly-cut roses in her hands. she asked, gazing anxiously at the beau-

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hend ever since she was brought up to While Grace Leighton stood there, Gay's and her levely read line parted in a pile. She took the letter from the nousekeep she groped that her levely read that her heart was and her lovely rosy lips parted in a pite- that ever fell from girlish lips.

my love!" she sobted. "I am all alone I would pray to Heaven to let me die holding Percy's precious missive close to petals of the star-bells tossing their white would pray to Heaven to let me die. her heart. he world is so dreary so dreary!"
"You must not listen to what she is watched her with troubled eyes." The world is so dreary so dreary!" saying. Miss Grace," said the housekeeper quickly: "sick people have all sorts of strange fancies, you know Why at one tered, "but if signs come true, and omens When the door was closed she stood matterless trying to understand and reastrange fancies, you know. Why, at one time she imagines herself standing alone mean anything, the letter will bring bad motionless, trying to understand and reain the midst of a dark rearing river with news, for twice on my way home a white the had heard. in the midst of a dark, roaring river, with news, for twice on my way home a white the water riving higher and higher labbit crossed my path and a raven fell Percy, her Percy, was coming to the rabbit crossed my path and a raven fell percy, her percy, was coming to the the water rising higher and higher dead at my feet as it was flying by on grand masked ball; he would be beneath around her, and that some fair haired dead at my feet as it was flying by on grand masked ball; he would be beneath around her, and that some fair-haired the wing. I-I almost felt like throwing the same roof with her on the morrow. save her; then again, she is crying out the letter in the creek as I ran over the letter out to last. It dom for woman in public life, but A German investigator bases a save her; then again, she is crying out bridge, I felt so frightened." ary duel; then she believes herself standing before the alter in a dim old church the rose-arbor and flung herself down on ed her life. Her first impulse was to fly with butter and bake in a hot oven with strange dark shadow of felding a rustic bench, covering the seal with pas- at once from Leighton Hall.

"Oh, Mrs. Burke, do you think she is death-warrant ever written. she can't be a day older the T. "why, death-warrant ever written. The bright sunlight fell through the looked upon his face-looked upon it for "Of course she's not married," returned the housekeeper, promptly, "if she were a wife there would be a wedding-ring upon her poor little burning-hot hand. These things she talks about are only the fan- ness the breaking of a human heart. ciful ravings the fever produces—you must Gay opened her letter with smiling lips rapped impatiently at her door. Grace, tenderly putting back Gay's soft read

"It's my opinion-judging from the way she was found-that she hasn't any," returned Mrs. Burke, laconically.

in glossy, eurling locks, had fallen a prey to the havoc of disease; and in its place

The dusky face had whitened like the the garden seat, fleeing from the arbor, that golden sun should set she would and whites separately, and add the are being carried on by a South ed a new coachman, went to the pearly, velvety petal of a lily-tinted in through the pleasure-grounds, through the pleasure-grounds, through the pleasure-grounds, through the pleasure-grounds, through the milk mixture, with African company, which owns or yard to instruct him as to the treat-

dazzling beautiful as a poet's dream, with were soon startled by the passionate cries her great, dark, velvety eyes and lovely of a broken heart; cries that fell freely golden hair, that clustered about her head and clearly on the soft, sweet air, and Grace Leighton was delighted with ber. blue heavens-bitter, passionate cries, that

Ione looked on in the bitterest envy that took with them the burden of a wrecked funny man. ever rankled in a girl's heart. "If men were to see her they would "I cannot bear it," she said to herself.

With Gay's first conscious breath, she fer this?" had pleaded with the housekeeper for pen and paper, and propped up with pillows, she had flung herself in the frenzy of her wrote a long, loving letter to Percy Gran- grief. Tears fell like rain down the lovely question. wille—a letter in which she poured out young face lying in the long grass, and all the loving, passionate longing in her young heart—begging him to come to her bearts of the velvet pansies.

Hugh is the colonel of the 32nd Bruce, and as such is some enter
Brown with the onions, add bay holding out for their prices. The young heart-begging him to come to her hearts of the velvet pansies. as soon as he received it, for she could on, my love, my

kissed it because it would lie in her dar- Gav. piteously. ling Percy's hands, and his bonny blue Even Evelyn St. Claire might have been eyes would rest on every line that her moved to something like remorse if she little weak fingers had fluttered over so could but have gazed on the fruits of her

with all the strength of her girlish heart. heart of the lonely wood, with the fatal She would have laid down her sweet young letter clinched tightly in her white hand, She had never been the same since he

idolized him after an idolatrous fashion like one dead in the long grass.

to mail for her-and by noon that day terror; "the poor child has heard bad the letter was speeding on its way to news ravens are ravens, and omens are When Squire Leighton had cheerily Gay was not in a swoon, as she had at

as the golden sun was setting in crimson glory in the western sky, and was placed housekeeper, pretending not to notice the

numerous other letters that also arrived have been looking everywhere for you. that caused Evelyn St. Claire to call at the ballroom with roses and smilax." Redstone Hall that afternoon? and was "I will go to her at once, Miss Burke,"

it fate that caused the servant to show replied Gay, and she was startled at the had not been at Redstone Hall for abruptly away. long weeks before; she had come now Poor child. I'm afraid she's grieving on a very peculiar mission, and her face herself to death over some faithless, fool- guests, and the newspaper men and one-half cups flour, one and onepaled slightly as she sent up her card. ish lover," thought the old housekeeper, as the P.S. had a fine time sleeping half teaspoons baking powder, few "Captain," said a wealthy pasblue ever fell moon the letters lained warked quickly back to the house. out and telling stories.

to write to Percy sooner or later, then all | Gay was just about to step from the

Gay, I think I know a way to effectually sisters were having over her. perate, reckless game all for love's sake ing excitedly, "that you have prevailed went out and gathered a coterie of and like a flash the beautiful, guilty heir- are mean and selfish; it wouldn't have ess seized Gay's letter in her jeweled fin- detracted one whit from your pleasure all were comfortable Hugh started. tuce leaves, covered with French gers and transferred it to her bosom, to have let the poor girl come in for one | "Did you know that Hanna was dressing. just as the door opened and Percy Gran- brief hour and enjoy herself.

sitancy Evelyn St. Claire made known her faush firing up into her cheeks. a masked ball at Leighton Hall.

ask if he would mind escorting her there? | lar evening it will meet with my We are such very old friends, I hope val decidedly. you will not be surprised at such a re- "Ah, you are afraid she might catch. quest. Percy," she said, flushing hotly. | handsome Percy Granville, the lion of the Evelyn," he said. "You did quite right fall desparately in love with her when in speaking of the matter, of course."

she hurried at once to her own boudoir, ling effect, for Ione's face flushed as scarand securing the door to prevent intru- let as the great cluster of passion flow- cumbers, squashes nearly everysion, drew forth the letter from her ers in the tall, silver vase beside her. bosom and sunk down on a cushioned di- "You can depend upon it, he shall never van by the lace-draped window to read see her." said Ione Leighton, decidedly, come luxuries beyond the reach of maple sugar, lemon or orange,

breathlessly perused every line on the a million. I am going to make the great- ple whose daily earnings do not expink-tinted page. Strangely enough, Gay est effort of my life to attract and win ceed 80 cents or \$1 ad refrained from making any allusion him," she declared defiantly.

She wrote him on every line, almost, ing her little slippered foot impatiently. how dearly she loved him with all her |"I do hate to hear love weighed against heart, ending the missive in these words: | wealth as if it were a purchasable ar-"Come to me, Percy, darling, as soon as ticle. According to your idea, if a felwill be here. Your loving Gay." low was worth a hundred thousand you might deign to love him moderately, but The letter had been mailed at a way. If he was a handsome young millionaire, station a mile distant from Leighton Hall, and there the housekeeper called each day "That's about the way of it," assented

and there the housekeeper called each day lone, coolly. cept the hospitality of the kind old squire ter, in a hot fury. "If a really nice young one day longer than was absolutely nec-essary, and had taken this precaution in ought to marry him if he hadn't a dollar directing her letter in case the should not be at Leighton Hall when his reply came. The old squire would not hear to Gaynell's leaving the Hall in her weak state. Thus another forthight passed slowly by. Each day Gay had watched the house-keeper depart on her kindly errand with

Grace Leighton slowly quitted her sister's boudoir, and a few moments later had entered the sick-room with a cluster an expectant, beating heart. She never At last she saw the welcome envelope "How is she this morning, Mrs. Burke?" in her hand. Percy had replied to her

letter at last. tiful, dusk, gypsylsh face nestling cruelly separated from her young hus-Pretty bad, Miss Grace," said the house-through the foulest and darkest of conband by the hand of Fate, or rather keeper slowly; "she's been out of her ridor and out into the garden to meet of the sisters heard it.

"You will not let them part me from dear," said Mrs. Burke. "I hope it will bring you good news, my

lips that were pressed to the most cruel self swept over her heart. lattice-work of crimson roses upon the just one little minute—then it did not molasses, one and three-quarters curly, golden head, the lovely flushed face matter much what became of her-where teaspoons soda, one cup sour milk, and dark bright eyes, with an almost she went after that could understand that soon it must wit- that followed passed.

"Miss Esterbrook,-I read the letter you wear it." For dreary weeks Gay lay at the point of death in the elegant mansion home of the Leightons.

The raging form of the regulate the pace of the change that welled up into the thing to me. It was but a passing facey breaking heart of the poor described in the depth of the raging facey breaking heart of the poor described in the depth of the raging facey breaking heart of the poor described in the depth of the poor described in the depth of the pace of the change beauty was to wear, hoping to attract chill for a few hours. Then divide the pace of the change breaking heart of the depth of the pace of the change breaking heart of the pace of the change breaking heart of the depth of the pace of the change breaking heart of the depth of the pace of the pace of the change breaking heart of the pace of the change breaking heart of the depth of the pace of the pace of the change breaking heart of the depth of the pace of the thing to me. It was but a passing fancy breaking heart of the poor, deserted little thickness, shape with round cutter The raging fever reached its height, which I entertained for you. If we should bride; but she followed Ione to her boubroke, and then the tedious hours of con- ever meet, it must be as strangers; do doir, making no remonstrances.

Slowly the dark, horror-stricken, velvety with bitter tears. fair golden hair grew-it was the nature eyes had traversed every line of the fever was shining into her room ere spoon warm water, one-half tea- working it, and these have taken up letter. She sat quite still-no statue, Gay opened her tired, tear swollen dark spoon flavoring. Scald crumbs in a great deal of the land. The big-This difference in the color of her hair carved in stone or marble, was ever more eyes, and the first thought that flashed silent or motionless then she rose from through her heart and brain was, ere milk. Separate eggs, beat yolks gest operations in the neighborhood A rich gentleman, having engag- diffused in interstellar space.

Gay was pretty before, now she was as No human being was near, but the birds seemed to rise to the very face of the

Poor Little Gay! how she laid her tender that saved the cold, dark water rather than saved the c

She leved her handsome young husband How long Gay lay there in the deep

kissed her that night in the old gray- ous over her long absence, started out to stone church. Her heart had left her then search for her at length-on through the rose-arbor, the pleasure-grounds she went, The whole world would have been no her face full of keen alarm. When she thing to her without Percy's love. She reached the coppies she saw Gay lying "Oh, I knew it-I knew it!" she cried, She gave her letter to the housekeeper hurrying toward her, her face paling with

asked Gay her name, she had answered first supposed; the dark eyes, glazed with simply, "Nell," giving but the last portion anguish, were wide open, over the white of her name, and the name Nell clung to lips low moans were breaking. Gaynell struggled hurriedly to her feet at the

"Oh, here you are, my dear," cried the upon Percy's desk in the library with death-white face and tear-swollen eyes. "I Was it the evil hand of fate most cruel morning-room; she wants you to help trim

She paced up and down the floor perv- she walked quickly back to the house. blue eyes fell upon the letters lying on writing there's not one of 'em this side One morning about two o'clock ter, egg, extract and salt together. first trip across the ocean, "I un-

Burke. She was always expecting no end about the streets of the white vil- oughly. Bake in two layers and the passenger went on decidedly, "I Gaynell Esterbrook! she thought with Gay sought the Hall by another path, a guilty start of terror. The little fool taking the precaution to bathe her tear. a guilty start of terror. "The little fool taking the precaution to bathe her tearmay not have been burned up in that swollen face in the cool water of the foun- fore long the crowd was augmented Banana Filling. - Four bananas. fire as Harold Tremaine wrote me, after tain, ere she made her appearance in the by a couple dozen from the various two tablespoons sugar, few grains morning-room where Ione Leighton

to accomplish, would have been done in own name, spoken in a shrill, angry voice, ing he asked Colonel Clark what mon juice, and use as a cake or caused her to pause voluntarily, then the rumpus was, "I must, I will know who this letter is shrink back, standing as if spellbound, from. If it should prove to be from this listening to the angry dispute the two

silence her forever. I am playing a des- "For shame, Ione," Grace was exclaimand I will win in the end or die!" upon both papa and mamma not to in newspaper men and officers back to A good and simple orange salad Steps sounded in the corridor without, vite poor Nell to the masked-ball; you his guest's tent for the fun. When is made of sliced oranges on let-With many girlish blushes and coy he silk she was decorating, with an angry this camp last night?" he said, and range, or spill cold water on it.

She had received an invitation from one your own affairs?" she retorted. "Do you of her school-mates of college to attend think I am going to have a Miss Nobody Her friend had written her that Percy take good care to let her know that if

I shall be very pleased to escort you, evening, for her beau, and that he might the time for unmasking came and he

When Evelyn St. Claire reached home. Perhaps the arrow shot home with "I would be a fool to throw a pretty girl the vast multitude of working peo-With eyes fairly glowing with rage, she in Percy Granville's way. He is heir to

to the fact that she was his wife in her "Oh, I'm so tired of hearing you talk letter to Percy." of lovers and riches," cried Grace, stamp-

"For shame!" answered her younger sis-

IT SATISFIES MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

Worth your while to test it .IPTON'S

Sustains and Cheers.

spiracies, almost flew down the long cor- from the lace-draped window; but neither Poor Gay was blind and stupefied. She groped rather than walked down cups tomato pulp, salt and pepper, Who cared that her heart was broken? Who cared that the cruel stab had gone fowl till tender, then disjoint and home to her tender, bleeding heart, that skin it. Shred the peppers and in-Gay flitted on toward the rose-arbor, the sweet young face was whiter than the ions and cook till softened in the to save time.

plumes against the casement? The housekeeper turned in the path and | Slowly, blindly, with one hand grasping | season highly, and pour very hot the balusters, Gay went up the broad

her." a rustic bench, covering the seal with pass at once from Leighton the strong as life it-She could not go away until she had

pitying light, as though it knew and Gay never remembered how the hours Late that afternoon Ione Leighton salt, four or five cups of pastry "I wonder where her friends are?" said hands that trembled in her great "I came to ask you to please help sew flour. Add soda to molasses and happiness, and these were the lines she on my ball-dress," she said imperatively: beat. Add milk, ginger, salt and "it is not quite finished, and the seed- flour until mixture is so stiff it will

pearls must be stitched in before I can wrote me with much surprise surprise sew on a ball-dress which this haughty melted shortenings; set aside to immediate neighborhood of Dawson

with bitter tears.

(To be continued.)

HUGH CLARK'S JOKE. Hugh Clark is known as a very

As editor of the Kincardine Re- jelly. rave over her beauty," she thought "Oh, "Oh, God, why did I not fie die believ- view, the genial member of the Old-Fashioned Pork Pie.—Three grade he was up against a proposidear, why was that girl ever brought to ing my love loved me die with my faith Commons representing South Bruce pounds blade pork, one-fourth cup tion that required dredges and hyis never at a loss for a dry and hu- sliced onions, bit of bay leaf, one draulic machinery to work on a

from him and live. week's separation been better had you left me to die in was host to Hon. W. J. Hanna, simmer till nearly tender, about to hold his claim so long as \$200



Col. Hugh Clark.

colonel's quarters between the extract, one-half cup milk, one and

Percy's desk, and her face paled to a ghastly gray as her gaze encountered the small, equare, white envelope among the many buff ones, which was turned face more all it was Mrs.

One morning about two o clock several mrst trip across the ocean, and several privates on late leave, who for. They bring nothing but trouble to had been down city celebrating, got milk to first mixture. Beat thorpast the delicate chirography in country of men in general it was Mrs.

Mr. Hanna heard the noise and the potato ricer, and scald with the that I have schemed and toiled yes, steep-and my very soul in the blackest crimes. Into the room, when the sound of her turned over on his cot. Next morn-into the room, when the sound of her turned over on his cot. Next morn-morn inject and use as a cake or

"Oh," said Hugh, and he never cracked a smile, "I'll find out." He lone Leighton laid down the Nile-green given a 'tremendous' ovation by Don't set leaky vessels on the all listened for the news.

"Yes," he continued, "it was an ash pan of the cooking range. They immense ovation for him. During absorb the heat before it reaches the night there were throngs pass- the oven. Granville was to attend it also; could she she keeps her own room on that particuling and repassing his tent crying In planning the winter break-'Who's Hanna? Who's Hanna? fasts be sure to have fruits to bal-Who's Hanna to the King."

Toilers' Meagre Diet.

Complaints are heard on all sides the coals, and put plenty of butter in Paris that tomatoes, melons, cu- on it afterward. thing except potatoes-have be-

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will bake in half the time and the skins will be soft. Toughness of angel cake is often due to the fact that the eggs are not beaten properly. They should

salt. Put the banana pulp through

Useful Hints.

Never let ashes accumulate in the

ance the heavy meats, such as sau-

To boil finan haddie soak it for

a little while before putting it over

Apples baked with very different

When you spill tea on the table

cloth cover the stain with common

salt. When the cloth is washed the

A housekeeper can save time by

using casseroles of attractive ear-

thenware, in which food may be

A pie-crust marker is another

handy thing to save the piemaker's time when she wishes to mark the

Grease sweet potatoes before they

are put into the oven to bake; they

seasonings - cinnamon, cloves,

make a delicious change.

both cooked and served.

stain will be gone.

edges of her pies.

sage and scrapple.

sandwich filling.

be beaten so stiff that they will "stand alone." Medicine stains can almost always be dissolved by alcohol.

HOME

Selected Recipes.

plump sausages, prick with a fork

bottom. Cook gently till browned

all over, turning constantly, and

serve with a gravy made from the

Chicken Italian .- One fowl, six

green peppers, two onions, two

three tablespoons olive oil. Boil the

until the cheese is melted. Serve

one-half cup melted butter or lard,

two teaspoons ginger, one teaspoon

drippings in the pan.

over the chicken.

on toasted crackers.

Simmered Sausages. - Select

Use paper bags for covering pitchers with food in them. When breakfast muffins are left Chocolate stains can be removed

over split and toast them for lunch by washing in soap and tepid water. Water the fern dish at night in the bathtub and leave it there to and place in a frying pan, with barely enough water to cover the drain.

The cereal left from one breakfast should be fried in slices for

Worn table napkins should be saved to dry lettuce in when preparing the salad. Extra deep pudding pans, pie

plates and the like are preferable to shallow ones. A measuring cup and flour sifter should be kept in the flour barrel Great Changes About to Take Number of Lakes in Zurich 200

olive oil. Add to the tomato pulp, Some coffee needs boiling and some does not-one must experiment to find out. Baked Cheese .- One-half pound

butter. Slice the cheese thin, place of the bread. in a shallow baking dish, barely pepper and a bit of mustard, dot should get hot gradually.

NO LONGER FOR POOR MAN. Soft Ginger Cookies .- One cup

Yet Prospected. Henry Pinkiert, who used to be a merchant in San Francisco and went to the Klondike in 1897, and Dawson City ever since, says there just drop from spoon. Then add are no mining opportunities in the

and bake on buttered sheet about Mr. Pinkiert. "In the early days men of China are strongly moral, of the lakes and a gradual formaso changed that her best friends would have found difficulty in recognizing her glorious velvety eyes were as dark and starry as of yore, but that hat detairry as of yore, but that hat clustered round her hat hat hat clustered round her hat hat hat clustered round her head in glossey, curling locks, had fallen a prey The white pillow on which that golden dash salt, two eggs, one-fourth teathe salt, sugar, soda and flavoring. practically controls all the claims ment of the horses. After doing Fold in the egg whites, pour into a within that fifty-mile radius that this he met the coachman's seven-

pan of hot water, and bake gently "In the days of the gold rush a do you know who I am?" inquired not expect me to cook." until a knife, when inserted, will man would stake his claim, which the gentleman. "Oh, yes," replied "What did he say?" come out clean. Serve with melted would run 500 feet. The moment the boy. "You're the man as rides he got that worked down to low in father's carriage!" She lay sobbing on the ground, where morous reply to any old kind of pint sliced potatoes, short biscuit profitable basis. The majority of crust, salt and pepper. Cut pork small claimholders sold out, and to the meat, and thicken to desired "But the situation at Dawson

consistency with a little flour dis- does not end the Klondike for the solved in cold water. Cover with prospector by any means. I should biscuit paste cut into rounds, and say that part of Yukon territory is bake in a moderate oven till the still in its infancy as a gold producer, in spite of the millions that Baked Veal Chops .- Two pounds have been taken out. The great veal chops, one-fourth pound bacon, difficulty has been getting into the bit of bay leaf, crumbs, one-half interior. Small boats go up the teaspoon Worcestershire sauce. streams now for hundreds of miles, Boil chops gently for five minutes but still there are regions practiin water containing a little sugar cally unprotected. In the past few and the bay leaf. Drain thorough- years the Canadian Government ly, dip in melted butter, sprinkle has helped transportation by subwith the Worcestershire and salt sidizing these craft, and this makes and spread with the crumbs, set in it possible for miners to carry up a baking pan and place a small their grub in the fall and continue piece of bacon on each chop. Bake their work in the winter. In my in a hot oven until the bacon be- opinion, one of these days we shall gins to crisp, then add a little water hear of discoveries up there that to the pan and cook more slowly will make the Klondike finds seem till the chops are tender. This will insignificant. From Dawson to take about twenty-five minutes. White Horse it is 410 miles, and Banana Cake .- One cup sugar, there are numerous regions on both three tablespoons melted butter, sides of the way that never have one egg, one-half teaspoon orange been prospected."

grains salt. Beat the sugar, but senger who was about to take his

OF ALL TEAS IS

CEYLON TEA-BECAUSE OF ITS UNVARYING GOOD QUALITY . .

HIGHEST AWARD-ST. LOUIS, 1904.

HOW EARTH IS DRYING.

AWAKENING IN CHINA. Place in That Country.

Years Ago, 149, Now 76. When water is recomposed by China has always been a moral rather than a religious nation, radium or by ultra-violet rays it Loaf pans for bread should be which means that the family rather produces hydrogen and peroxide of cheese, salt, pepper, mustard, milk, narrow to insure thorough baking than the individual sense has been hydrogen, and it does not form developed. This may militate oxygen. Electrolytic decomposi-

in the end will give her a secure new theory relating to the drying and honored position. Perhaps the of the earth on the fact that one greatest problem in that country form of decomposition produces at present is the struggle which is oxygen, while the other form does on between family loyalty and in- not. Part of the water vapor emitmolasses, one and three-quarters But Still Many Yukon Sections Not dividualism. It is hoped that this ted by the seas is decomposed by agitation will not so shake the mor- the ultra-violet rays of the sun; al foundations of the people that it the hydrogen formed rises toward will bring on a demoralization be- the high atmospheric strata, and all fore it has had time to adjust itself the water does not return to the has been in business in or around to that broad socialism which is surface. Therefore, the quantity founded on individualism rather of water on the face of the globe is than is opposed to it. In the trying always diminishing, and the earth time that is coming we believe that is incessantly, if gradually, drying.

"Dawson is not growing," said which is inevitable. For the wo-continual falling off in the depth the land partially explain this, but the loss of hydrogen is an important factor. The hydrogen accumulated in the higher atmosphere is

No False Hopes.

"I explained to George when he buttered pudding dish, set in a the Guggenheims do not control. | year-old son. "Well, my little man, proposed that, of course, he could

"That he only expected me to

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