# Her Great Love;

Or, A Struggle For a Heart

CHAPTER XXII.-(Continued).

"I shan't be in town many weeks longer, Decie," were his last words. "I shall grind away at this French and German, and come back and finish up with old Brown. I mean to pass this exam., you may bet your life on that. Give my love

Bobby for this. Youth is youth, and Decima had played her part so well that he was firmly convinced she had accepted it between here as she scanned the pale Mershon of her own free will.

for one thing, he was very careful. He did not claim any of the privileges which at her. presence and her position as his affianced plainly.

sometimes Decima went to The Firs. Its she would have to live in its midst pre- raise her eyes from the fire. It is said that the martyrs, when they heard the dread sentence that they were borne. to be cast to the lions, passed from a state of anxiety and suspense to one of stuper, of calm indifference. This pretty

was in a state of stupor and indiffer- listlessly she replied: "To Italy? Oh yes." Mershon had made no secret of the engagement, and congratulations and good looked at the fire again. wishes poured in upon Decima.

Lady Roborough, Lady Ferndale, and said. others in the county set, called upon her Decima looked at her questioningly. and said pleasant and friendly things and Decima received them with the set Sherborne.

match for her. The man is very rich, I'm Yes," said Lady Ferndale, doubtfully; I have no doubt it is a very good match,

love "I've an idea that she doesn't look Lady Roborough laughed cynically. Who is, my dear?" she said. "We can't all marry for love, as you did; but she will be all right. The man is devotedly

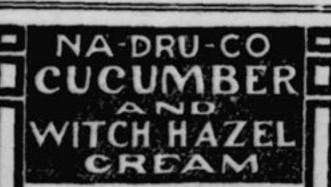
attached to her, and such marriages gen-'Ah, but do they?" said Lady Ferndale, with a shake of the head, "Poor

Decima's life went on as usual. She ran the house and devoted herself to her father. She went her rounds of charity and mercy as before; but she did it al as if she were moving in a dream. The poor people noticed the difference in her, remarked the paleness of her face, the was listening to them, her attention would stray, and she would get up and leave the cottage, with one of their sentences unfinished. Indeed, and in very

To be married, to be Theodore Mershon's love him after we are married. wife in a fortnight or three weeks! The room grew suddenly dark to her. "You think it over," he said. "You talk girl's arm. it over with my sister; you're going to tea with her to-morrow."

Decima found her voice at last, It is so soon," she said. She rose and went to the fire-place, in

which a fire was burning, as if she had been stricken by a sudden cold. He folerated. 'Let us get the thing over and her arm. done with.' His breath came fast and his "You at



A soothing, cooling lotion—the very best thing you can use for the chafed skin, chapped hands and cracked lips which raw cold weather brings. 203 25c a bottle, at your Druggist's. NATIONAL BRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CAMPTA, LIMITED, MONTREAL

## BRAVO! YSAYE!

An amusing story is related about I. Ysaye, the famous violinist, by the Ttaile Belge. During his visit to America the artiste was the guest of a New York millionaire who in his early days was a shoe-

After dinner his host importuned Ysaye to play, and when he hesitated remarked: "A man should never be ashamed of his art." Thereupon Ysaye played to his

Having returned to Europe, the violinist invited his former millionaire host, who happened to be in Paris, to dinner. During the even-



Mr. Eugene Ysaye.

with amazement.

as attentive as the most exacting mistress could have desired, he held himself in check, and refrained from any caress. dow being full on Decima's face. And boots for me.' He intended to accustom Decima to his showing its pallor and weariness all too

Mrs. Sherborne glancing now and again Mrs. Sherborne came constantly, and at Decima; then she said in a low voice: spiendor still oppressed her, but she tried wedding."
to get used to it; she told herself that Decima started slightly, but did not Yes?" she said.

exactly describes Decima's condition-she to interest herself in the subject, but still

out she sighed; she had married for seem to matter to me very much." stopped. She had almost said, "If you Her voice died away, and an intense si loved the man you are going to marry." lence reigned in the luxurious room. Mrs. "I suppose it was living with Lady Sherborne drew her hand away, and gat Pauline so long that makes me different with bent head, staring at the fire. to most girls," said Decima. "I was al- Decima could not speak. It was as if too much of dress and amusement."

that Decima could not see her face.

You will think it a strange question, and stranger, coming from me; for though the drawn and parted lips.

'You will think it a strange question, and stranger, coming from me; for though the drawn and parted lips.

'It is too late!' she said. "I-I have like a friend, have not feit toward me like a friend, have not feit toward me was over, he went to the drawing-room was over, he went to the drawing-room was sitting with a book in her live got some news for you, he said. "You remember my telling you about that Italian concession!"

'You will think it a strange question, and stranger, coming from me; for though the drawn and parted lips.

'It is too late!' she said. "I-I have live and parted lips.

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'It is too late!' she said. "I-I have lips.

'It is too late!' she said. "I-I

May be and listless, she went over to the search for man.

The you beginning to understand? and took a cab to Lady Pauline's. When hat I am mistaken, that what I say is not true? My dear, it is it is! I know because I have been through it. You will be alave, and he will not soon find out to do will not soon, he will learn the truth, will discover that you hate him, that you will not soon find out will grow more intense day by day for as lour as you both live."

Will have the right to take you in his arms, to kiss you whenever he pleases? Decima recoiled and leaned back, with the corner, and closed her eyes.

"Are you beginning to understand?" said Mrs. Sherborne. "And do you think hat I say is not true? My dear, it is—it is! I know, because I have been through it. You will be take aloue her will not soon find out and you think he will not soon find out when the slave, and he will not soon find out mechanically:

"My aunt—Lady Pauline—is she at which will grow more intense day by day for as lour as you both live."

"Oh, what are you saying? Do not say any more?" called the woman aghast.

When baking fish remove the becking the window of the closed fiv. Mr. Merehon going toward The Woodbines. Wash and dry flannels as quick—We have the right to take you in his arms, to kiss you want them to be companying her. And why not in the companying her. And why not in the window of the closed five Merehon going toward The Woodbines. Wa the woman aghast.

"Oh, what are you saying? Do not say A faint gleam of the knowledge of the truth was breaking in upon her. "I must-I must!" said Mrs. Sherborne, as if in desperation. "And then when he flude this out for himself, do you know what will happen?" She paused, drew a long breath, and looked round the room as if she were afraid of being overheard. "An electrical cook be "He is all kindness and gentleness now. "Yes: I want to know There is 5 thing he would not do for you; he is the slave, and you are the volts to give a steak."

The Firs to take tea with Mrs. Sherborne, Mrs. Sherborne was sitting over her fire in her boudoir, her head resting on her hand, her attitude one of dejection; and she started to her feet nervously as De-

dear, she said; and she began to un-fasten Decima's fur boa. As she did so, her trembling hands touched Decima's cheek, and its icy coldness caused her to start and look at the girl with abrupt intentness. "You are cold?" she said; and she took one of Decima's hands and held

The days passed. Mershon came over to The Woodbines every afternoon. Sometimes he remained to dinner. No. She moved to the first successful like a special like and the summer has gone." thing succeeds like success, and just at chair listlessly. Mrs. Sherborne laid the this time Mr. Merehon was at his best, hat and jacket and furs on a couch and stood just behind Decima, looking down

wife. What his restraint cost him he There was silence for a few minutes.

"It is very sudden," said Mrs. Sher-

Mrs. Sherborne bent her head so low that Decima could not see her face.

You will think it a strange question, white: there was horror in her eyes, in the streets, nometers and sherteress, that smooth and thick, return the cenery dice to this, salt and pepper to back of the chair. Her face was very taste, and pour over dipped and white: there was horror in her eyes, in the streets, nometers and sherteress, that dice to this, salt and pepper to back of the chair. Her face was very taste, and pour over dipped and white: there was horror in her eyes, in the streets, nometers and sherteress, that dice to this, salt and pepper to back of the chair. Her face was very taste, and pour over dipped and which is described as "something"

"Ask me," said Decima, "What is it?" outside. I want air."

with me? You would like to see Italy:

It is a place most girls hanker after; and
we could do it very well; I could spare a
She looked up at him doubtfully, questioningly.

Why do you ask me that?" she said.

Mershon bit his lip.

Tealer hates travelling," she said.

Mershon bit him of your father coming."
he said. "but of you. Look here, Deciet
Why shouldn't we be married and go on
the said. "but of you. Look here, Deciet
this Italian trip for a honeymoon?"
The blood rushed to her face, and left
is pallid.

Married!" she breathed, almost in.

Why do you ask me that?" she said.

Mershon bit him of your father coming."
he said. "but of you. Look here, Deciet
this Italian trip for a honeymoon?

The blood rushed to her face, and left
is pallid.

Married!" she breathed, almost in.

She went home, and as she went about

Why shouldn't we be married and go on
the anchovy spread toast.

This is more a relish than a main
for laid the bethelite build Jericho; he laid the
foundation thereof in Abirnam, his
first born; and set up the gates
the gorgeous hall and into the open air,
for which she seemed dying. Mrs. Shery
of tegen the rears; the truth
of them rang like a knell in her heart.
But what could she do? If it were all
true, she murmured."

This is more a relish than a main
dish, but if you choose to make
more sauce and double the quantity
of egg used you can have a good
dish for Sunday night supper or for
a family or even a company lunch.

Cheese Toast, I.—Slice bread
thin and butter lightly. Lay bewhen he spoke
of those she loved.

She went home, and as she went about

Spread toast.

This is more a relish than a main
findled yeirline, infinitely
girlish, infinitely
girlish, infinitely
fath on the power.

The blook of you choose to make
the approphotoning with a pictous gesture infinitely girlish, infinitely
for an ot relie the gate toast.

This is more a relish than a main
for double the purple.

The we seemed double the quantity
of egg used you can have a good
dish for Sunday night supper or for
a family or eve

done with." His breath came fast and his small eyes glowed with a passionate fire. Decima shrunk away from him. With all her innocence of what marriage meant, a feactul repugnance rose within her and overwhelmed her.

"You de like to see Italy." he said. "Here's a good chance. Say 'yes, Decima."

She fought against the repugnance; she thought of her father, of Bobby. What did it matter what happened to her if they were safe and secure?"

"Very well." she said in a voice which seemed to belong to some other person. The blood rushed to Mershon's face, and he stretched out his hand to seize hers:

You are indifferent now, she went on:

"You are indifferent now, she went on:

"She ware socials because you do not know. But that indifference will turn to loathing after you are married. It always does! I know, for I have been married." There was the bitterness of a past misery in her voice.

"Think of it!" she went on in a subdued, constrained tone, as if she were speaking arafnet her will, as if every word were forced from her. "You are not happy when you are with him now; you are not happy when you are with him now; you are not like him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him torether; I have noticed.

The blood rushed to Mershon's face, and he stretched out his hand to seize hers:

The blood rushed to Mershon's face, and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you are hard you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you are hard you and him to touch you. Oh, I have seen you are hard you are hard you are hard you are hard you a "Very well." she said in a voice which seemed to belong to some other person.

The blood rushed to Mershon's face, and he stretched out his hand to seize hers: then he drew it back; for something in her face, so set and strained, warned him; and he moved away.

CHAPTER XXIII.

She lay awake all that night. The next day, pale and listless, she went over to day, pale and listless, she went over to man.

Appealing to Mother. "Mother," said the bride, "have "An electrical cook book?" "An electrical cook book " "Yes: I want to know how many stand in strong blue water for

(To be continued.)

.....

Favorite Recipes.

Apple Sauce Cake .- One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of unsweetened apple sauce, one teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in a little hot water and stirred into the apple sauce, one teasponful of cinnamon, onehalf teaspoonful of cloves, onequarter teaspoonful of nutmeg. one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of seeded raisins, one ter and sugar, add apple sauce and soda. Next add spices and salt; come. dredge the raisins with a little flour and add, mixing the flour in last of all. Bake in a slow oven until

done. (not separated). Add pint of milk, till dry. scalded, a speck of salt, and nut- To renovate and brighten gilt desirable for children.

English walnuts chopped fine, two soiled places with your hands.

Quick Rolls .- One-quarter of a ter and dry.

# Toasts With Vegetables.

Celery Toast .- For this the outways taught that it was wrong to think a hand had torn aside the veil which side stalks of celery can be used. shrouds the future, and had revealed it Cut them into inch lengths, put Structure Which Fell to Blast of commanding officer, however, was in-"Lady Pauline brought you up in a strange way," said Mrs. Sherborne. "She has kept you as innocent and ignorant as a child. I have never met any girl like you. I often ask myself whether she like you had not a like you. I often ask myself whether she like you had not a like you was wise; whether, if you were like other Suddenly her tone altered, changed to the water and add to a cup of this going to do." She paused a moment, then "Child, there is yet time to draw back! an equal quantity of milk, thicken went on in a very low voice: "Decima, will you be very angry with me if I ask you a question?"

Why should I be angry with you?" asked Decima.

Child, there is yet time to draw back! an equal quantity of milk, thicken with a heaping tablespoonful each the churchyard, better be lying out there in the churchyard, better be wandering in the streets, homeless and shelterless, than marry a man you don't love!"

The chief work of the past year, because here because here the lying out there in the churchyard, better be wandering in smooth and thick, return the celery the charge here.

He often told her of his enterprises and on the success: but she forgot them: wanted to ask you a question which I am she knit her brows now. The outer going to ask now."

It any one. But I have grown tond of you, dear, and for weeks past I have way. "You are going?" she said in her old boiled eggs, chopped coarsely. Of Joshua's trumpets. The outer way. "Yes, yes," said Decima. "I must go When the eggs are hot through, wall is identified as the work of outside. I want air."

The blood rushed to her face, and left is pallid.

Married!" she breathed, almost inadibly. "Yee: why not?" he demanded, with a catch in his breath. "Why shouldn't we take this opportunity and be married? What is the use of waiting? This is a strained voice. "I have kept silent to long, but I must speak now. I could my tongue to the end if I had not speece, but she felt it. A shudder convulsed her. "What do you say?" he went on. "I hoodore: you do not love him!" Decima raised her eyes heavily. "On," she said in a low voice. "Mr. Mer. shon knows that. He does not ask medical to be a present to be forget the recame upon her the feeling that the came upon her the feeling that thin and butter lightly. Lay be- own flesh and blood."

does not expect. He says that I shall—

slove him after we are married."

Her voice was almost inaudible.

Mrs. Sherborne's hand tightened on the girl's arm.

"After you are married!" she repeated, as if she were half terror-stricken. "Oh, you do not know what you are saying! You do not know what it means. You are too innocent—too ignorant. Decima, if you do not love him now you will hate him after you are married."

Decima started and shrupk slightly, but Mrs. Sherborne retained her grasp of the rarm.

Why should she not go and see her?

There, at least, was one who loved her it was not the first time Decima had thought of her arm. Why should she not go and see her?

There, at least, was one who loved her it was not the first time Decima had thought of her arm. Why should she not go and see her?

There, at least, was one who loved her it as cupful of shaved cheese in a sauce—

pan, and when it is melted add to first time Decima had thought of her arm and cheese are well blended. Beat an egg light, pour some of the hot cheese and egg upon it, and return to the saucepan, cook one minute, suffered all the more because of her incapacity to render assistance.

But now Decima resolved that she would have suffered all the more because of her incapacity to render assistance.

But now Decima resolved that she would have suffered all the woman who loved her so tender assistance.

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But now Decima resolved that she would have suffered all the woman who loved her so tender assistance.

But now Decima resolved that she would have suffered all the woman who loved her so tender assistance.

But now Decima resolved that she would have suffered all the woman who loved her so tender. go to the woman who loved her so ten- tered toast in a hot dish.

# Household Hints.

Always boil new ironware before

In cooking fish make sure that the cleaning is thorough. To remove jars of fruit satisfactorily pack them in sawdust. Make baking powder biscuits

with water instead of milk. Linsed oil will repolish furniture On her way to the station, she saw, through the window of the closed fly, Mr. which has become scratched.

backbone and as many of the side bones as possible.

Halibut is one of the most economical fish to purchase, as it contains so little waste or bones. Faded blue hair ribbons may be freshened by allowing them to few minutes.

Many cakes are spoiled by care less guessing at proportions. It is best to use a marked cup and

weigh accurately. Cream will not whip satisfactorily unless 36 hours old. Whites of eggs should be perfectly cold to

whip perfectly. To remove scorch marks from china cook it in strong borax water until the brown marks can be wiped off with a cloth.

A good cleaning paste for enameled baths, zinc pails, etc., is made of equal parts of shaved yellow soap, whitening and common soda dissolved over the fire in the least possible amount of water.

In warming a steamed pudding or in steaming a stale cake never put the article on a flat dish. Place and three-quarter cupfuls of flour. the pudding in a colander in the Use ground spices. Cream the but-steamer, and you will be surprised how light and delicate it will be-

For painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water. Add one tablespoonful of JULUICKO ammonia. Use half this quantity Baked Custard. - Beat three to each bucket of water. Do not

meg and vanilla. Bake in pan of frames of pictures or mirrors, wash warm water, and when it will not them very gently with a small adhere to spoon when testing it is sponge moistened with spirits of They Were at Times Swallowed up done. This should taste like a de- wine or oil of turpentine. The licate blanc mange and is especially sponge must be sufficiently wet to remove dirt and fly marks.

English Walnut Pie.—Line a pie If a garment becomes badly soiltin with pie crust and fill with this ed with perspiration, put it in soft, Swiss army are renowned for their ing snow. mixture: Yolks of three eggs (beat- lukewarm water and wash with In- skill and daring, but their latest ex- Passing out in Indian file, it re en light), the white of one egg dian meal instead of soap. This plott has excited wonder—and even quired two hours and a half for the (beaten light), a pinch of salt, one- will remove stains of long standing criticism on account of the risks unhalf cup of sugar, one-half cup of if the meal is well rubbed into the dertaken-in the highest military cir- and a column three miles in length

When set, remove from oven and will look more sheer if you boil Furka and Grinsel Passes, and the safed the impressive sight of an endspread over the top of a meringue two quarts of wheat bran in six various regiments engaged had been less line of black spots extending made of the white of two eggs. Beat quarts of water for half an hour stiff and add two tablespoons of and strain and mix in the water in routes. belong to the engaged man. Something told him that if he had attempted to kiese of the girl of late, and Decima had stolen linto her heart, though Mrs. Sherborne linto her he

The millionaire was speechless of flour, one tablespoon of butter usually the first place to show level), and the Great Aletsch Glacier, was late in the afternoon before the or lard, one teaspoon of sugar, a signs of wear. If the new stockings which is 15 miles long and full of Eggishorn, at the lower end of the "A man should never be ashamed saltspoon of salt. Milk to form a are lined down as far as the knee, yawning crevasses. "Theodore has told me about about the to exhibit his art," added Ysaye, soft dough, about one-half pint. the garter fastening will not tear on the little garter on the Alpine pastures be

"It is," assented Decima, impassively. round again fearfully. "Decima, you don't know him. He is all very well when solved yeast, and the remainder of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the 550 men to the tresidence of the bottom transport of the bott Decima looked up as if she were trying things are going as he wants them; but when he is thwarted, he is a devil incarlistlessly she replied:

Turn on to the bread board. Knead pocket, stitching once up the cen
Turn on to the bread board. Knead pocket, stitching once up the cen
Turn on to the bread board. Knead pocket, stitching once up the cen-Decima uttered a low cry, and attempt- lightly a few minutes. Shape it in- tre to hold in place. When setting Mrs. Sherborne glanced at her, and then ed to rise; but Mrs. Sherborne's hand to rolls. A warm place for three the house in order in the morning

face and forced smile which had of late become so easy to her.

"I suppose," said Lady Roborough to suppose, said Lady Roborou "I have know him since he was a boy." cool, add one teaspoon soda and each of the cans of soda, baking small chamber from which one match for her. The man is very rich, I'm and speak as if you did not care," said said Mrs. Sherborne, with a long-drawn two teaspoons ginger and enough powder and all other powder in-

# JERICHO'S WALLS.

Joshua's Trumpet.

In the Journal of the German march was given. Preceded by ex-Palestine Society Prof. Thiersch perienced guides and an officer who gives interesting particulars of fur-

want me to go over there. There's money in it—a pile of money. And I'm half in—with me? You would like to go with me? You would like to see Italy: at a place most girls banker after.

"Ask me," said Decima. "What is it?"

"And all I have said is no use?" said pepper to taste—the anchovy will with the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"Ask me," said Decima. "What is it?"

"And all I have said is no use?" said pepper to taste—the anchovy will probably supply enough salt—and with the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"Ask me," said Decima. "What is it?"

"And all I have said is no use?" said pepper to taste—the anchovy will probably supply enough salt—and with the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"Bo you care for Theodore?" she asked. With the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"In his [Ahab's] days did Hiel the probably supply enough salt—and with the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"Ask me," said Decima. "What is it?"

"And all I have said is no use?" said pepper to taste—the anchovy will probably supply enough salt—and with the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"Bo you care for Theodore?" she asked. With the abruptness of a timid and reserved nature.

"Bright the eggs are not through, wall Is Identified as the work of the color of the c



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OVER GREAT GLACIER.

in the Blinding

cups of milk. Bake like a custard. In washing muslin curtains they took place in the neighborhood of the a little and the watchers were youch-

ed. Rinse lightly in clear, cold wa- land mountain regiment, consisting of with a layer of fresh snow three feet cake of compressed yeast, one pint

The top of a child's stocking is Joch (nearly 12,000 feet above sea scured, was necessarily slow, and it

Dissolve the yeast in two tablespoons of tepid milk, add sugar.
Sift the flour and salt, rub the butter well into the flour, add the disthe garter fastening will not tear
as far as Wengen, the Little Scheidegg Pass, and the Eiger Glacier, various detachments spending the would make an ugly seam.

Most convenient work mistress; but it will all be changed then, and sait, rub the but- and he will be. She stopped and looked ter well into the flour, add the dis- Most convenient work aprons hours of the following morning the have to be reckoned with by any possible invader of Switzerland.

# Through Unique Tunnel.

"You will have a great deal to do," she said.

Decima looked at her questioningly.
"Your trousseau, I mean," said Mrs.

Sherborne.

Sherborne.

Sherborne.

Sherborne.

Sherborne.

"Shall I?" said Decima "Will it take life a hell for your child, he could make molasses, and one cup shortening. Decima smiled but sighed.
"I suppose I do not care as much as most girls," she said. "Dress does not seem to matter to me very much."

Sigh. "He has been cruel to me, though I have never thwarted him; he will have no pity for you; for there is nothing that rouses the devil in a man like Theodore than to find that the woman he loves dissome time in a covered stone jar.

Sigh. "He has been cruel to me, though I have never thwarted him; he will have no pity for you; for there is nothing that ten minutes. These will keep for spoonfuls and see how convenient it will be. by the driving snowstorm.

> The weather was such that no guides would have undertaken the responsibility of conducting tourists exorable, and with the first gleam of dawn through the mist the order to

finding the route, it being impossible to see for more than a few dozen yards, the soldiers began their descent tablespoons sugar with three eggs use soap. Rub with clean towels ROPED SWISS TROOPS PASS to be negotiated before even the level on to the glacier. A steep snow slope of the glacier was reached.

# Impressive Mountain Sight.

Roped together in groups of five, and carrying rifles and alpenstocks in addition to a kit weighing seventy pounds, the long line of soldier-Alpin ists cautiously descended on to the glacier, and were in a few minutes The mountain regiments of the swallowed up in the mist and blind-

glacier, was reached. Not a man fell



# carried a compass for the purpose of

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