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Her Great Love;

Or, A Struggle For a Heart

with a choking laugh. "To think of it!" the owner here, that Iv'e seen your name books, and never knew, never hopelessness of the situation.

that moment, for all her beauty and Gaunt stood quite still, his eyes fixed on

"Why did you leave me?" she demanded, stridently. "Why did you do it?" "Can you ask?" he said, very quietly remain with you when I discovered what you were, what and who it was I had

The reply infuriated her. She took step toward him, and stared into his face with the passion of hate burning in her black eyes.

I left you, yes," he said, as calmly as before: "but deserted-in the strict, legal sense no. I provided for you-" "A beggarly allowance. You married "No," he said again, with a

are two of my names. I concealed my family name and title; yes, that is true. must have had some presentiment of She flung her arms out.

The law will reach you, punish you! "You cannot get rid of me!" she exclaimed, with an air of triumph. "You

ean not divorce me! You would if you "No," he said in exactly the same tone. It was as if he were confronting the passion with the calmness of despair, the indifference of the rock to the howling wave which beat against it in vain. "Do what you will. I should not seek for a divorce. am content to suffer anything rather than bring shame and disgrace upon the

she said, defiantly. He made a gesture of assent

"I am glad," he said, with a sigh, "I were before I married you. Be silent a n my place. I loved you, deeming you all that a girl should be, all that a wo-

honest man. I found - Ah, why should I tell you? You know." She flung herself into a chair, and leaning her face on her hand, looked up at him with a mixture of defiance and

"What else could I do but leave you?" he said. "What other course was open to that he had married an adventuress of

a man of honor when he had discovered the worst, the vilest type? God knows, I She laughed discordantly,

Not you," she retorted. Yes," he said, as calmly as before; loved you. Why else should I have married you? I should have loved you to the end, while life lasted, if I had not learned what you had been. Even then I would have fought that terrible knowledge and and remained with you, if I had not learned also that you were without a heart, that you had married me for place in the world-for money." He paused and looked gravely at her.

as if an angel of light had flown from his from her fingers. "Silence! You descside and a fiend in woman's shape had crate-" He thrust the veil in his breast, taken her place. His heart felt numbed and stood over her, panting and strug- they receive scarcely any heat from with the misery of despair, with the utter gling for the mastery of his passion.

behind him, and, half mechanically, he gripped.

"I am sorry that you have compelled me tell me what, having found me, you in-

She raised her eyes suddenly Did Morgan know who you were, that taunting lips. Then the hand fell to his you lived here?" she demanded

Gaunt looked faintly surprised Yes," he said, quietly. "Was it not he who betrayed me? It would be like him, worthy of him. I did not bribe him heav-You you bribed him? Then he knew

it from me all the while he was pretend-"Yes," said Gaunt, indifferently; as you put it. I paid him to keep the se- Gaunt took up his hat, passed into the ets would be too hot for it, while cret of my identity. He discovered it."

She sprung to her feet. "You are a pretty pair!" she exclaimed, was empty. Decima was not there, with a hard laugh. "So he has been tak- His brain was in a whirl; he scarcely sibility. ing money to to help rob me of my knew where he was, what he was doing, rights! Oh, I'll be even with him!" wearily. "But may I ask you to answer demon he had just left,

my question. What do you intend to do?" He looked round the room again. Her mockingly, tauntingly. "Can you ask? hurriedly into the next room a bath and ago, she stated frankly that it was top of a small mountain in western sters and drop the mixture by table- shake out and press on the wrong He made a slight gesture of dissent.

could not live with you." You can't help it!" she said, jeeringly, looked round, and drew a breath of re-The law is on my side, and it shall help lief. She must have gone. It was just ren. me. I'll go to law. I will go to a solicit- possible that she had not heard a word of or directly I leave here. He shall claim what had passed between them and his my right to have your name my proper wife. name-Lady Gaunt.

said, with perfect calm. said, defiantly, gloatingly. "Where a hus- riously, and he was all of a shake. But left you because I discovered what you band is, there a wife has a right to be. it was because he was thinking of Decima. You can't cast me off, and you sha'l not! He saw now how mad-how bad-he had I'll have my title, and and half your been. He had tempted her, persuaded her "Ah, yes." he said, almost to himself.

ciety my rank is entitled to, and I'll go ruin. And she would have come to his as your wife, by your side. You shall take lure. He saw now, as by a flash of lightme and introduce me to all your relations ning, how bad, how cruel, he had been. He smiled bitterly, coolly; and the smile had lost her forever-should never see he

You refuse?" she said. "I refuse, yes," he said, grimly. "You of him? may have all else you demand. The title, He sunk into a chair, his head bowed the money far more than half of that his hands. A terrible blow had fallen up which belongs to me, but no more. I could on him; but the hand of Providence, not face the world by your side."

She laughed stridently. "Could you not? We will see! The law sweet girl-love! will help me. I will avail myself of it. I She had gone. She was cafe at Lady will enter an action compel you. yes. Pauline's house in Berkeley Square-safe compel you to acknowledge me and live from him and his fatal love.

"You can not," he said, as if he were thought that she was lost to him, that he stating a simple fact. "I leave England should never hold her in his arms again, in a few hours; I shall be beyond the never, perhaps, see her again, Alled him She sprung from the chair, upsetting it if he had not known that she loved him in her violence, and it fell against the But he knew that she loved him. To hear small table, overturning it. It came to the ground with a crash, and ears, to feel her kieses upon his lips! He All the while he had been talking to her, the bric-a-brac was strewn upon the floor. was almost mad with longing and with



As she rose to her feet she uttered s Gaunt looked at the overturned table ud curios indifferently. A knock came

Did you call, sir?" asked the maid out-"No," said Gaunt; and she went away.

"Take care!" said Laura, hoarsely, as
the pushed the hair from her forehead.

You don't know what I can do! You talk

of your name—the disgrace and shame.

I can drag it in the dust for you—and I will, too! I'll tell the whole story! I'll all the papers with 'Lord and Lady Gaunt's Case.' I'll make you a laughing-stock throughout England."

"Yes," he said, with terrible calminers, you can do that; and I have no doubt you will. But you can not compel me to give with you. And the world will understand why I do not."

Her face went white, and she ground "What do I care?" she said. "I shall have had my revenge. You won't be able to show your face in England again; and I—I shall live here, shall be Lady Gaunt, your wife, your ill-used wife!"

"Yes, ' he said. "Let that thought console you; let it content you. I enall say no word, utter no denial." The calmness of his acquiescence startled her. She went closer to him, and looked at him keenly. "You are going away—out of England.

Are you going alone, I wonder?"

For the first time his carmness broke

chink in his armor through which she could thrust an envenomed dagger. one saw the change in his expression, man!" She laughed discordantly. "Don't dony it! I can see it in your face! So that's it! I can understand now!"

down. It was as if she had found the

She stood before him, her face flushed, "What a fool I was not to have hit upon it before! There's another woman!"

He had regained his old calmness, and met her furious, taunting gaze with im
She sunk on to the couch, and rocked "What a fool I was not to have hit upon

she said. "You hypocrate! You you liar! ed out a glass of brandy and drank some ple whether they want them or not, shame and disgrace, indeed! Yes, you of it eagerily greedily; then she drew a making the question of patronage she, whoever she is! I'll find it all out! fire, bent forward, her chin resting in one I'll have the best detectives money-your hand, the glass held in the other,

money-can buy, and I'll drag her through He did not move a muscle, but stood regarding her with perfect ca.m. 'Who is she?' she demanded, "You may as well tell me. One of your great lady friends-a woman of rank, or some

looked round the room. As evil chance would have it, her eye fell upon Decima's veil. It had become unfastened from the side of her hat as Decima had entered, and she had taken it off and laid it on the top of a cabinet. Laura sprung to it, and seizing it, held

room and tore at the handle. Then, when

order you-" Her voice broke and failed chokingly. Gaunt watched her or say, perature of liquid air. rather, that his eyes were fixed on the needs all your charity and clemency. He sprung forward, and seizing her by

"Do what you will," he said at last, when It was as if he had been suddenly awak. he had regained something like calm. incandescent condition, and acened from an exquisite dream of bliss to Do all you have threatened; but but go find that his hours rest of his berge were now to the last words; they bably have no solid nucleus. Yound words to describe the key of the door She leaned back, rubbing the arm he had

I? This is your house, and I am your for the difference in pressure, wa- tional style.' to say all this," he said, with a courtesy wife! My place is here! I shall not go! more galling than any vituperation, any And you can't compel me! I am your reproach, would have been. "Will you wife your wife! It's that other woman would send forth such vast quantiwho is hiding here, the other tend to do? I suppose you and your bro- She uttered a word that can not be written, and as it struck his ears, Gaunt rais | cut off much of the sun's heat. ed his hand as if to gilence her mocking.

> side, and he said, honrsely: "If you will not go, I will! Stay where He strode to the door and unlocked it, universal constituent of all living wash for the basement. and looked at her for a moment.

all the time, and kept it from me. Kept "go to her, I say! This place is mine- below 0 degrees nor above 100 demine! I am your wife! As for herfor enough of it-both of you-and to spare. sun, Mercury, and the distant planinner room, locking the door as he did Mars and the moon would be too

All his thoughts were of Decima-to get "I have no doubt you will," said Gaunt, her out of the place, out of reach of the "What am I going to do?" she gaid, hat and jacket were not there. He went am going to have my rights! I am go- dressing-room. She was not there, nor was there any trace of her. The room adjoining was a kind of "den" in which he ling You can not do that," he said, gravely, kept his guns and fishing-tackle-a bachelor's litter-room. She was not there. He

He stood for a moment, and wiped the "I can not withhold that from you," he sweat from his forehead. He had been calm enough until the last moment or

to fly with him; he had tempted her to her ruin. In a moment, overwhelmed by "Yes; and I'll go into the world, the so- his passionate love, he had lured her to Thank goodness she had escaped!

> again; but-no matter, she was saved. As for him, what did it matter what became which had dealt it, had, at the same time, been stretched out to save her-his dear.

He was glad, and yet-and yet the with anguish. He could have borne it all her sweet confession of love ringing in his

He rose presently. It had seemed hours while he was sitting there; in reality it had only been minutes. He rose and looked round with the numbed feeling of man waking from chloroform. From this room a door led directly on to the corridor. It was always kept locked. but the key was in its place. He went to turn it, but found the door unlocked. Then he understood. Decima had escaped

yes, that was the word, escaped-this stuck, and as he jerked it violently, it cut his finger. He did not feel the cut, did not know that his finger was bleeding. until he saw a spot of blood on the wrist-

With an impatient gesture he put the key in his pocket, wiped his finger on his har dkerchief, and passed into the corrider, locking the door behind him, and slipping the key in his pocket. As he went down the corridor he heard voters, and he caw the par'or-maid leaning breide the litt talking to the porter



She started guiltily at sight of him, and TITLED WOMEN OWN SHOPS, the man touched his hat as the maid fled Gaunt returned the salutation and went Lady Sackville's Venture in Lamp quickly down the stairs.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The infuriated woman tore at the handle | recent famous lawsuit, is one of the door for a moment, then she stop-ped. There had been something in Gaunt's face, in his eyes, which, if it did the "upper ten" in London w not exactly frighten her, warned her that down the room for a moment or two.
"Yes, I'll wait. I'll stay here. It's my
proper place. I'm his wife. He'll find me

"You don't deny it!" she went on, scan- ror and looked at her face. She was burnning his face. "Ah, I know that look! ine hot, the perspiration had played havoc with her "make-up," and the powder and She came and stood beside him, so close colors showed in streaks upon her face. that the perfume he hated seemed to suffice the him. He caught his breath, but said never a word, and his silence increas round the room searchingly, went to the game, but they do not. "You to talk of shame and disgrace!" found what she was looking for. She pour-

tions From Temperatures.

THE PLANET VENUS.

Judging from the temperature, sistant, but by the grande dame Professor Walter Maunder, the as- who owns the establishment, and

tronomer, is of the opinion that to be told what is the proper thing Venus, of all the planets, is the to buy, without any regard to in-"Why, she's here now this moment only one habitable. He is quoted dividual tastes or idiosyncrasies. in an exchange as saying that the One lady makes it a practice to adsun's temperature is more than 5,- vance upon the timid male purshe found it was locked, she turned upon | 000 degrees centigrade, while the chaser, like a ship in full sail, with "She's here in that room. Unlock that moon, owing to its lack of atmost the perfectly superfluous informadoor! Unlock it! I'm your wife, and I phere, is, at night, about the tem- tion: 'I am Lady So-and-So.' He Mercury, which always turns one a large sum in order to get clear of

face to the sun, must be far hot- the whole thing, and makes a dash cence and purity. He pictured this fury ter, says Professor Maunder, than for freedom. dragging out the girl he loved and cover- anything of which we have knowmember this, and bear with him, for he ledge, while Mars must always be at below freezing point.

"Silence!" he said, as he tore the veil ter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptuneare so far away from the sun that the friends of some popular man or

perature of 69 degrees centigrade, ter should boil at its equator. This

Professor Maunder denies that any planet but Venus can be habit-"Go!" she cried, with a strident laugh; matter, cannot live permanently so. He looked round wildly. The room cold, leaving only Venus as a pos-

Out of the Frying Pan.

"What does she do all the time?"

Explaining His Taste.

"Binglewood has put that "No; and I mean to hold you, too," she two; but now his heart was beating fu- boy of his on a farm and the young ster writes home that he likes it. 'Likes it? Well, farming ain't what it used to be."

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Lady Sackville, the heroine of a have taken to running stores. Lady She left the door, and paced up and Sackville is interested in lamp While Gladys grates the chocolate

Shade Business.

shade business. Whatever the reason may be, it is generally known that many of the scions of the aristocracy in England are at the present time the A stack of sticky silverpassive sternness. No man could be more herself to and fro. She was choking with impassive, more stone-like than Gaunt passion. But presently the violence of the principal backers of various busi-

The general opinion here is that no harm would be done if these

They rush their goods upon peo-

They write "touching" letters. They use their titles as influences. A man well-known in London's smartest set complains:- "It is a particular bore when one goes to common girl!" She paused for breath and Professor Maunder Draws Deduc- a store run by 'real ladies' to find oneself taken in hand not by understudy in the shape of an asat once feels himself cornered, pays

"There are even more questionable tactics employed. Thus:-Ladies have taken, either just be-The more distant planets-Jupi- fore Christmas, or on hearing of a coming marriage, to write round to woman suggesting that at the esit, while they are still in a nearly tablishment from which the letter is penned can be purchased exactly anding to Professor Maunder, pro- the gift that is suitable. In the case of an engaged couple Venus, however, has a mean tem- trouble is taken to ascertain their tastes; these are mentioned in the and at the equator one of 95 de- touting letter, which is usually writ-"No. I will not go! Why should grees centigrade, so that, allowing ten in a free and easy conversa-

He adds that society leaders in among other things :-

sun dials, dinner-table needs, house able, and as to Venus he reserves furniture, millinary, lamp shades, judgment. For protoplasm, the paper for servant's attics, white-crumbs. Bake it for twenty min- good condition and makes them last "Once upon a time," he says

'an earl's son kept a cash

Sent to China's Royal Family.

The best tea in all China, and "When she married, ten years therefore in all the world, grows on is cultivated by the priests of the Cook them carefully, for only a rub thoroughly with block magne-Buddhist temple on its summit. Tra- short time, drain them on brown sia, leave in an air-tight box for a Takes care of seven small child- dition says that a Chinese pilgrim paper, and serve immediately. day, then shake out and press. brought the seeds from India cen- Scalloped oysters and oyster pates turies ago. There are only a few are old standbys that we cannot afpounds in each crop, and these have always gone as tribute to Peking ed oysters fill a buttered baking for the use of the imperial house- dish with alternate layers of crackhold. Who will get the precious er crumbs, oysters and seasoned a big price for such a luxury?

to make a perfect cup of tea you and moisten them with half a cupful find it, as it lies at an unknown must take leaves from Ming Shan, of liquid to which a beaten egg has depth below the surface. must take leaves from Ming Shan, De Rosthern, who wrote an inter- for oyster pates. Chop a quart of of Algeria. esting treatise on Chinese tea, soly- oysters fine with a sharp silver In February one of these engined the problem, or thought he did.

the Yangtze near its mouth, at flour, cook and then add a cupful a flow of 8,000 gallons a minute. Chel Kiang, when he saw some men of rich milk. Season with red and This is in the oasis of Tolga, about in a boat dipping water into buck- black pepper and salt. Add the 22 miles west of Biskra. ets. He inquired why they did that, minced oysters to the cream sauce The water of this well rises into and was told that at the bottom of and cook for five minutes. Have a fountain nearly six feet high and the bay there was a spring, remem- the pate shells bot, fill them with forms a small river which will make bered since the time when the pre- the oyster mixture, and set in the it possible to cultivate nearly 8,000 sent river-bed was dry land, and oven for a minute before serving, acres. The former record for Althat this spring-water was highly very hot. esteemed in cookery. Here, then, Oyster Salad. For oyster salad from a well bored in 1907 in the he concluded, he had found that drop large oysters into their own pasis of Touggourt.

Availability in Prospect.

'I fear I am not worthy of you. Never mind about that. Between mother and myself I imagine we can effect the necessary improve-

Let the small boy make the noise neighborhood and he cares

When Gladys Makes a Cake.

In Saturday at breakfast time You'll hear Miss Gladys say: Now, mother, you and Braget Must have a holiday; o don't come near the kitchen, But rest, for pity a take, while I do all you. ducies And make the Sunday cake."

Then, O, a track of sugar Across the spotless flor; and, ah, the jelly smudges On the handle of the door; Lo, the citron, spice and raisins And the cochineal so pink Are daubed on chairs and table And even in the sink!

Eleven cups are needed To separate the eggs; And corpulent old Br.dget Is run clean off her legs; For she must melt the butter, And she must mix the dough, And smears it high and low.

Alas! the devastation In that kitchen prim and clean And utensils seventeen! 'Please,' mother, can't you finish

Miss Gladys then will say; 'I quite forgot I'd promised To attend the matinee!"

Delicious Oyster Dishes.

Oyster Soup.-Oyster soup is good luncheon soup, especially satisfactory for school children. There are several ways of varying it to quisite for good oyster soup of any, your hands will not get burnt. This is one method of making oy- ing. the oysters to it. When the oy- is all that is required. sters are ruffled and plump take it A cut ham, which will not be refrom the fire, add a pint of hot quired for use for several days, serve immediately. Vary this soup vent it from becoming mouldy. by adding two tablespoonfuls of When frying fish, sprinkle salt parsley, or a tablespoonful of finely sticking to the pan.

sters and hot milk. from a loaf of bread and scoop out being packed in the sand. utes, until the crumbs are brown.

knife. Melt two tablespoonfuls of cers opened a well for which is De Rosthern was once crossing butter, add the same amount of claimed the world's record, having

ver knife. Mix them with chopped lies the wealth of Southern Algeria.



celery and mayonnaise and serve them on crisp, white lettuce leaves.

Timely Hints.

When removing baking tins from make it tempting. The first re- the oven, use a damp cloth and sort is to cook the oysters only long | When frying sausages, roll them enough to make them plump. in flour before placing in the pan. Longer cooking toughens them. This will prevent them from burst-

ster soup: Wash a quart of oysters | When washing marble washstands and strain the liquid in which they and mantel-shelves, never use soap, came through a piece of cheese- as it spoils the polished surface. A cloth. Then boil it, skim it and add little ammonia added to the water

milk, well-seasoned with salt and should have a little vinegar smearpepper, and a little butter, and ed over the cut end. This will pre-

chopped celery to the hot milk, or into the frying pan instead of on a teaspoonful of chopped onion or the fish. This prevents the fish from grated cheese. Sometimes thicken Storing Apples for Winter.-The

it with a tablespoonful of butter apples should be spread on clean, and a tablespoonful of flour rubbed dry shelves, and a little distance together. Sometimes add a few oy- must be left between each apple, ster crackers when you mix the oy- Never allow the apples to touch, as nothing causes them to rot soon Another Lunch Dish .- Oyster loaf er than this. When shelves are no is another satisfying luncheon dish. available, shallow boxes filled with To make it take off the top crust dry sand can be used, the apples

the soft crumb part from the in- On Washing Saucepans .- When a side, leaving a wall at the sides and saucepan is burnt or blackened bottom three-quarters of an inch rub the inside with a hard crust of thick. Dry the middle of the bread bread dipped in salt, then wash and crumb it, and add it to two with hot soda and water. Always tablespoonfuls of melted butter, wash the lid of a saucepan as care-Make a cream sauce from three fully as the pan itself, for the flavtablespoonfuls of butter, two of or of one dish may cling to it and London (some with handles to flour and half a cupful of milk, spoil the next which is cooked in ties of steam that the clouds would their names) are ready to supply, Scald a quart of oysters in their that particular pan. Place all fishown liquid and drain them and fill kettles and saucepans in front of Wines, garden seats, cigarettes, the bread case with the oysters and the fire for a few minutes after cream sauce and crumbs in alter- washing so that they be thoroughly nate layers. Top the filling with dried inside. This keeps them 1

longer. Entrees of Oysters .- Oyster frit- Home Cleaning Hints .- To dry ters are one of the best oyster en-I clean a white jersey, rub powdered trees. To make them drain two starch well into the soiled parts, dozen good-sized oysters and chop roll up tightly, and leave for two them fine. Beat two eggs light, add days. Then shake out all starch, THE BEST TEA IN THE WORLD. a cupful of milk and a cupful and and the jersey will be quite clean. about seven-eighths-a scant two To clean a light-colored costume. Only a Few Pounds and Always cupfuls-of flour sifted with half a take equal parts of oatmeal and teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat whiting, and with a pad of clean this batter smooth, and season it white flannel rub well into the mawith salt and pepper. Add the oy- terial. Leave for a short time, then simply to avoid working for a liv- Szechuan, called Ming Shan, and spoonfuls into smoking hot fat. side. To clean a white lace blouse,

Will Open Well With Flow of 8,000

Gallons Per Minute. tea now? Will it be reserved for moistening. Moistening, of course, The Sahara, according to comthe family of the president of the soaks through the cracker crumbs. mon opinion, is a land entirely republic, or will it be scattered Make it of equal parts of the oyster without water. This is far from the among those who are willing to pay liquid and hot milk, seasoned with truth; in all parts of the region melted butter, pepper and salt. that are inhabited there is plenty There is a saying in China, that Top the dish with buttered crumbs of water. The only trouble is to

and water from the Yangtze. No been added. Bake the oysters cover- To discover and make available one supposed the actual turbid ed for half an hour, then remove this hidden water supply is the misriver-water to be meant, but no the cover, and brown quickly, sion of a corps of artesian well digone could explain the proverb until This is a good recipe for the filling gers which is operating in the south

geria was 3,400 gallons a minute

special water of the Yangtze liquor, which should be strained, In the last 10 years this artesian which, with Ming Shan leaves, made and scalding hot, and leave them corps has bored wells producing the best cup of tea in the world. | there until they are plump and ruf- 46,000 gallons a minute, making fled. Drain them on a sieve and 116,000 since the French occupation dry them on cheesecloth. Cool began. This permits the irrigation them and quarter them with a sil- of 1,800,000 date palms, in which

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NOTES AND COMME Even at a meeting of s leaders "sensational" assat made these days on modern tional systems. Not that t science expect radical cha be made in a day; not th fail to realize that readjust education to new needs i sarily a slow process. But scientist is human, and w ribly in earnest, his style t come a trifle lurid. Thus at the meeting of ish Association Principal C noted educator, roundly ed modern education. " what we shouldn't and le taught what we should tea

the general count. Speci

followed. We do not tead

giene; we do not emphasis

ter building; we fail to put

sense into education; we

many men and women

and not nearly enough of

vocational schools.

All this is true. Yet at of history, political and al, knows that our defect represents wonderful when compared with the al conditions of, say, t years ago. In Britain a revolution has resulted extension and improvem mentary education. But ditions and new requires acutely presented certa tional problems, and it tical educators who kno side of the schoolroom t solutions of these probl is, happily, much consti tivity along this line,

Science, what stupidi ered in thy name by co matists! A man calls psychologist and in the science talks wild non variety of questions t general knowledge, vita and brain power. And Almroth E. Wright, British physician, who authority on the many volved in the question place and function in ciety. He has publis which he calls "The L Case Against Woman but which is better "The Complete Anti-

Sir Almroth makes cessions of any kind. bat "man is the must masculine; that socie physical force; that ighting; that women likes; that only unmi happy women want t

A book of this so ces, gross m movement. Even of

suffered severely in the caus an unfortun ractically every here are men wh drink, and t where they throw finsks or beer both rlass cast into a leaves will catch sun and start a fire fying glass would. An inspector wh a wooded trail one curl of smoke ari nearby. He went looked carefully, cause for the fire the act of stampil covered the bottor lying on the leave

away may mean much costly destr Teacher-"If y nies and Billy he took his and put what would that ble."

sun was playing it

appear to be a t

account for some

fires, but if it is t

so caused, measu vent hunters and

throwing empty