655 DROLET STREET, MONTREAL.

never do. I must carry the olive branch

He hurried toward her, and stood

"I-I want to speak to you," she said.

There was a vacant chair near at hand.

"Oh, no, no," he replied, quickly.

"You will not tell me?" she said.

think he has treated you unfairly,

"No?" she said. "But, then, you cer-

## The Lady of Lancaster;

Or, Leonora West's Love.

CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued). "I know some people who are poor, but she glanced around, and seeing that very, very nice," said the girl, with a de-

very poor myself. I have been thinking

that the reason you have snubbed me so grim silence awaiting her pleasure.

"I—I want to speak to you," she sa shly gave myself away when I first met I mean I told you I was poor. I beg He thought he had never seen anything ward giants?" asked he, warmly.

your pardon for the clang phrase I used half so enchanting as the face she raised just now. One falls unconsciously into to his. The big black hat was a most be-such habits in the army. But tell me, did coming foil to her fresh young beauty.

"Did you soub me because I am poor?" I have not snubbed you at all," indig- was so flawless that the severe test only crossly.

Indeed I have not ignored you at all. unkindest cut of all. I could bear to be snubbed, but I hate to be annihilated," said he, with a grieved air.

She pursed her pretty line and remained. The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "You have been friends, haven't said." The thing to either of you have been friends, haven't said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have a mistake, she said." I have a mistake, she said. "I have She pursed her pretty lips and remained To this proposition, that was made with you?

he remarked. "This is the first time you | "Silence gives consent," said the girl, "Ever since I went into the Guards have let me talk to you since we came after waiting vainly for him to speak, that is five years ago," he replied. "The aboard, and already you are weary." and then he bowed coldly.
"Yes, I am already weary," she echoed. "Then it is he," she said. "Ah, dear me! Pythias." and yawned daintily but deliberately. Burning with chagrin, he lifted his hat soldier, with a sulky air.
The red lips dimpled. Leonora rather

"I can never speak to her but she makes enjoyed the situation, me repent," he said to himself, and went "You will not tell me and leaned noodily against the side, while | "I beg ; he continued to himself: "What a little resolutely. thorn she is, and how sharply she can i Leonora watched the retreating figure a he has taken advantage of you."

seemed, for now and then che glanced up ends of his dark moustache less figure of the soldier. At length she ly. out down the book and went across to

when a hand soft and white as a snow-told me nothing. I was telling him some-flake fluttered down upon his coat-sleeve. thing. Why should you be vexed at him caster so vehemently," he commented. He glanced quickly around.
"M'es West!" he exclaimed, in surprise. ed to him?" indignantly. She glanced up deprecatingly into his

stammered. "I beg your pardon for it, Ivery nice. I have enjoyed the chair and the books, and I have been sorry ever eince that day when I came down to the She had spoken every word with a delightful shynees, and after a pause, she went on, with a catch in her breath:

She caught her breath with a gasp. He had turned around quickly and caught

them. There was a sudden glitter in his brown eyes—a jealous gleam.
"I beg your pardon. Are you and Mies West rehearsing for private theatricals?" he asked, with a slight saccastic inflec-

Lancaster looked intensely annoyed; Yes," she said. "Do you not think that I should make a good actress, Lieuplaye many parts."
Langaster looked at him with a light in his blue eyes. There was

out your idea, I will now make my exit.

He bowed royally and walked away. De
Vers laughed uneasily; Leonora had coolly gone back to her back. His eyes fiash-

"If anyone had told me this, I should not have believed it," he muttered. "Ah! it was well to lecture me and get the game into his own hands. Beggar; what could he give her, even if she unstowed her matchless self upon him—what a barren honor, an empty title? Ah, well! false friend, I know all now," he hissed angrily

ter on my account. There's no use in a vase on the mantel, and some small pots slice of onion and a bay leaf; cover form the effect of a rose. Pour over

"No one has quarreled." he answered, in tone of chagrin and bitter disappoint-"Not yet, of course," she replied, shakng her head gravely. "But you know

you spoke to him very aggravatingly just "I merely used a quotation from Shake-'Yes, but there was a double meaning

are right. I do not doubt but that he will if he can," he replied bitterly.

Leonora measured the medium-sized fig-"I should think there could be no doubt He brought it and sat down by her side. on the subject," she observed. "He is "I am at your service, Miss West," he twice as big as you are."

There was a smile on the rosy lips - half better looking than Lancaster, yet not arch, half wistful. The full light of the one so much run after by the women; all sunny day shone on her, but her beauty because he is a brawny-fisted Hercules,"

enhanced its perfection. His heart gave he said.

"You have ignored me. That is even a fierce throb, half pain, half pleasure.

"You are vexed with me?" said Leonora, "He was before I saw you. He is not "Are you Leonora West? I—I was my friend if he is my rival," said De Vere, with frankness equal to her own.

fellows used to call us Damon and

"That is between him and me," said the | rel between you!" exclaimed Leonora, "I beg your pardon-no," he answered, it go any further."
"No? But what is a fellow to do. "Then I will tell you," she said: "you should like to know?" "You must go and apologize to your no commercial value."

again and settled herself to read. But "How can you possibly know, Miss "I'll be hanged if I show the white feathshe was not very deeply interested, it West?" he asked, pulling sulkily at the er like that!" he cried, violently. under her long lashes at the tall, move- "I am very good at gueceing," demure- made a mistake and cpoke unjust words "You did not guees this. He told you, I retract your remarks," she answered in-He-if you mean Captain Lancaster- dignantly.

> because I went and stood there and talk-ed to him?" indignantly.
> "I'm not taking up for him," warmly.
> "I was not," rather feebly.
> "I only don't want you to make a fool of Do you really deny it?" she asked him, yourself about me Well, since you put it so seriously. "Yes, that is what I mean, exactly;

yes, I was vexed about it; but I don't undon't want my aunt to think I've set you derstand how you could know it." he antwo at odds. She will be prejudiced "I will tell you how I knew," she aid. dropping her vexed tone and falling into coloring crimeon also. "I heard all that a coaxing one, "go and make it up with you and Captain Lancaster said about me your injured Pythias."

He regarded her in silence for a mo-"Oh, by Jove, you didn't though?" he ment exclaimed, radiant, and trying to meet Should you like me any better if I the glance of the beautiful eyes. | did?" he inquired, after this thoughtful But with her shy avowal she had lot the pause.

"As for your being poor. I never thought of that—never. I think poor men are the nicest—always. They are handsomer than the rich ones. I—"

But with her shy are bashfully over them.

De Vere was not one bit disconcerted by what she had told him. He knew that all what she had told him. He knew that all to tell Lancaster I was mistaken and am she had heard that night had been to his corry?" thought-" he began, boldly. "That you thought me rather pretty—but they had wandered away from him.

yes." she replied, modestly. "I knew also she was watching the flight of a sea-bird whose glancing wings were almost lest in the illimitable blue of the sky.

"If I do this thing it will be wholly for your cake," he said, meaningly. He gazed at her in wonder.

"And you have kept it to yourself all this while, Miss West?" "For my sake, then," she answered, care-"Yes because I was ashamed to confess the truth. I did not want to be thought an eavesdropper, for I did not really wish to hear. It was an accident, but it has weighed on my mind ever since, and at last I made up my mind to 'fess, as the children say."

Lancaster had been in his state-room reading two hours, perhaps, when De Vere knocked at his door. He toesed back his fair hair carelessly, and without rising from his reclining posture, bade the applicant come in. children say."

He gazed at her with ever-increasing admiration.

"So," she went on. slowly, "this evening I told Captain Lancaster all about laughing. "Well, you may burn it now;

I have come to retract my words."
"To retract?" the frown on Lancaster's She bluehed at the remembrance of some wher things she had told him—things me to tell, but which had slipped ou... as it were, in her compunewher things she had told him—things moody brow began to clear away.

"Yes, I was mistaken. I thought you were my rival in secret, but Miss West has explained all to me. I spoke unjustly. Can you accord me your pardon? I'm down-right corry, old fellow—no mistake."

Lancaster gave him his hand.

"Whink before you speak next time," he amased him

game into his own hands. Beggar; what could he give her, even if she unstowed her matchless self upon him—what i barren honor, an empty title? Ah, vell! false friend, I know all now," he hissed angrily to himself.

CHAPTER IV.

Leonors, apparently absorbed in her book, watched her exasperated admirer curiously under her long shady lashes. She divined intuitively that he was bird. She divined intuitively that he was bird. "Have I stirred up strife between them?" she asked herself, uneasily. "That will gried her eyes and looked up at him.

The triangle of him hardsome friend. "Oh, pray, don't cry!" cried he, in districted in the stirred up strife between them?" and then Leonora hastly dried her eyes and looked up at him.

The triangle of him hardsome friend. "That will grow as the constrained of his interest." It did not mean to make you antered the interrupted perusal of his novel.

The triangle of him her together—like that had so amased him.

She flashed her great eyes at him in suffers to me—he would not dare!" will. But I was terribly cut up at first, eseing you and her together—like that. How sweet she is! She did not want us to quarrel over her. She confessed to you need ever expect to see me again. I—I—" a strangling sob; rhe broke down and wept out her anger in a perfuned quare of black-bordered cambred to the would not dare!"

The strik helfore you speak next time," he said, dryly.

"I will. But I was terribly cut up at first, eseing you and her together—like that. How sweet she is! She did not want us to quarrel over her. She confessed that night a night was comical, her heaving everything that night—was it not? But I was so stiff I could never have owned my self in the wrong, only that I promised to do it for her sake," added De Vere; and then he went away, and left his friend to resume the interrupted perusal of his novel.

down upon the floor.

"For her sake," he replied. "She is a little coquette, after all, and I thought for an hour that— Pehaw, I am a fool! She has fooled him to the top of his beat, too! Why did I speak to her at all? Little nettle! I might have known how spe would eting! Well, well, I wish the 'smail commission' were duly handed over to the house keeper at Lancaster Park. A good riddance, I should say! So she thought that poor men were the nicest and handsomest, always? Faugh! Lucky for me that De Vere came upon the ecene just then! In another minute I should have told her that I thought just the same about poor girls! So she confessed all to De Vere, and bade him apologize for her sake. Ah, ah, little flirt!" he repeated bitterly.

CHAPTER XVI. Things went on smoothly as usual at Lancaster Park after Mrs. West had given her consent to my lady's clever plan. They put Richard West's child out of their heads for awhile and began their preparations for the guests who were expected to arrive the last of May, to welcome the returning master of Lancaster Park. Mrs. West found time in the hubbub to fit up a tidy little room next her own for the little American niece who was own for the little American niece who was coming to her from so far away. Then she, too, dismissed the matter from her mind, save now and then when in solitary moments she would wonder to herself what Dick West's child would be like, and if she would be old enough to put to

"It is lucky that I have a good store of savings," thought the lonely woman to herself. "I will find a good boarding-school for little Leonora, if she is old enough to go, and the child shall be educated for a teacher, that she may have the means of supporting herself genteelly when she grows up. It will take a good deal of money, but I will not begrudge it to poor Dick's child. He was a good-hearted, sunny-tempered lad. I only hope his child may be like him."

So she went on thinking of the child as of a very small girl indeed. Her brother-in-law's letter, with its hurried mention of "my little girl," "my little Leo," had entirely misled her. The poor dying man had had no intention of deceiving his sister-in-law. To him his darling daughter, although grown to woman's stature, was

as a little girl who would be a great deal boiler a quart of milk. Rub to | serve at once. have to spend the savings of long years; gether two tablespoonfuls of but- Dandelion Potato Salad. — Wash Protection Against Clothes Moths. and, although she felt that she had a formidable task before her in the rearing of this orphan girl, she did not shrink from milk, and stir until thick and waters, cut fine and add to potato keep away moths, such as tobacco,

Mrs. West, having given her orders in ment.

ways love flowers," she said. She pulled forward a pretty little child's | Moisten a tablespoonful of cornrocking-chair that she had brought down starch in a little cold milk, add it from the immense garret. She arranged staren in a little cold milk, add it a pretty little red-and-white tidy over the to the soup, and stir until thick; All suet puddings require long year or two. Dear me, how nervous I am getting over

ward giants?" asked he, warmly.

"We do not," sharply.

"Oh, Miss West, there's no use denying it. There are a dozen men in the Guards bette- looking than Lancaster, yet not one so much run after by the women; all "How do you do. Aunt West?"

> "Are you Leonora West? I-I was The bright face dimpled charmingly.
> "That was a mistake," she said. "I hope

had once been the property of the them rest half a minute. Let the time of year will be found excellent of low and high temperatures "It is already made, isn't it?" with a author of "Lorna Doone." It was half regret in his voice. "It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." It was bot link and some been the property of the author of "Lorna Doone." "No; only begun—and you mustn't let offered by Eden Phillpotts, to the total offered by Eden Phillpotts, to the total offered by Eden Phillpotts, to the total offered by This omelet may be used as an en-Blackmore. It was returned as "of tree at luncheon.

was officially prohibited prior to half a compressed yeast cake disthe year 1868.

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lyfor corn starch or even for 'the best starch', but BENSON'S 'Quality Starch' with a reputation gained by half a century's ex-

Tested Recipes.

beautiful young girl of eighteen, already fairly educated, and with a opirit quite brave enough to face the world alone if need be.

In the time, then a hard-bound stirring all the time, then a hard-bo So she went on thinking of Leonora West five minutes. Put into a double all lightly with a silver fork and bicarbonate of soda, season with pepper.

utes. Remove the onion and bay dressing. "It will look so cheerful. Children al- leaf, and add a quart of milk.

with three yolks of eggs, add one waste.

her. minutes to bake. salt and two saltspoonfuls of white prising.

Hot Scotch Rolls .- Boil and mash fine one large, mealy pota-Coffee grows wild in German East to. Scald one pint of flour with boiling water; add one teaspoonful salt, one heaping tablespoonful of Smoking in British railway trains sugar, the white of one egg, and solved in warm water. Set to rise

and when very light add sufficient flour to knead it thoroughly. Do not knead too stiff. It can be thoroughly kneaded without sticking to the hands and yet not be too stiff An hour before bed time work in two ounces of butter or lard, Roll it up in woollen cloths and let rise until morning. Then make out in rolls, if possible, an hour before you commence breakfast. Let get very light and then bake ten or fif-

teen minutes. Cream of Celery Soup. - Wash three or four roots of celery. better way, however, is to save the green portions of celery for soup, leaving the white inside part for eating raw. Chop the celery fine, using the better part of the green leaves. You should have one quart by measure. Cover his with one quart of water, and simmer gently for twenty minutes. Press through a colander. Put a quart of milk in of flour; add, and stir until smooth and thick. Add a rounding teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of white pepper; add the celery mixture. Strain the whole through a

fine sieve, and serve at once. three cups of dandelion leaves and . A most delicious sandwich is made ad bowl with a cut clove of garlie, mayonnaise. A lettuce leaf might put in a level teaspoonful of salt also be added.

Useful Hints.

"In a little while they will be here, for add a rounding teaspoonful of salt, cooking to render them digestible. In general, moths are likely to John went to meet them with the carriage a saltspoonful of white pepper, and The following are a few simple affect only articles which are put The bright eyes looked him through and a good while ago." she said to herself. just at serving time stir into the rules in economy: Never buy a away and left undisturbed for some mixture two tablespoonfuls of but- cheap material when you can get little time. Apartments and cloin it. I am sure he understood all that you meant to convey. I should think that when you meet him again he will knock you down for it.

"You are charmingly frank, but you are right. I do not doubt but that he will if he can," he replied bitterly.

"I am sure he understood all that looke cap again and looked into the small mirror against the wall, wondering how Dick's child would like her aunt's looks.

"Omelette Souffle Chocolate.—

"Dear me, Mrs. West, I did not think are right. I do not doubt but that he will if he can," he replied bitterly.

"The complete cap again and looked into the small mirror against the wall, wondering how Dick's child would like her aunt's looks.

"Dear me, Mrs. West, I did not think you were so vain," said a laughing mascu."

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For a minute Mrs. West did not touch This will take from ten to twelve If spinach can be washed in many waters immediately upon being Filippini Banana Omelet. - Add brought in from garden or market, half a gill of cream to eight eggs. and then placed upon a cloth laid Season with half a teaspoonful of on the ice, the result will be sur-

pepper. Beat with a fork for two A piece of garden hose makes an bananas in melted butter for five dislodge the dust, its flexibility

EATS DIRT

a double boiler. Rub together two er dishes. Rub the bowl in which tablespoonfuls of butter and two the salad is served with the shoots. The best way to warm up a roast is to wrap it in thickly greased paper and keep it covered while in the oven. By having it covered the steam will prevent the meat from becoming hard and dry.

cut into shreds with a sharp knife. by taking two-thirds minced chick-Quarter four sweet oranges and en and one-third ham and tongue, cut into small pieces. Rub the sal- and moistening the mixture with

and half a teaspoon of pepper, a Serge, after constant wear, beleek cut into bits and a tablespoon comes shiny and therefore loses its Cream of Tomato Soup.—Put into of wine vinegar. Now add drop by original beauty. If sponged with a saucepan a pint of strained to- drop two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, hot vinegar and pressed in the us-Mrs. West that his orphan class and a sliced onion, a bay stirring all the time, then a hard-

the undertaking, but made up her mind smooth. Strain the tomatoes into salad made with potato, bacon cut camphor, naphthalene cones or to go forward bravely in the fulfillment a soup-tureen, add a saltspoonful of fine. Fresh dressing and salt and balls, tarred paper and cedar chips have no effect if the moth eggs are So the day drew near for Leonora's ar-rival, and the great house was now filled salt and pepper, stir, and, while Chiffen Salad.—Heart of a white already present in the clothes, and with guests-twenty in all-whom Lady this is frothing, add hastily the cabbage, cut into slivers as thin as entomology specialists therefore re-Lancaster had bidden to the feast, pre- thickened milk; stir just enough to paper, the length of a match; red- commend, before they are laid mix and serve. There is not the skinned radishes out in the same away for the summer, a thorough So the day was come at last, and Lady slightest danger of this curdling if way, with the red skin left for the beating, shaking and brushing of her nephew, while the housekeeper in the you add the milk quickly. This artistic effect, and tiny pieces of the all articles likely to attract moths. soup cannot be reheated. If neces- hearts of celery. Mix and let The brushing of garments is esdays. The air was sweet and warm, the sary to keep warm any length of stand for an hour or two before pecially important in order to resky was clear and blue, all nature seemed time, keep the materials in separ- serving in a French dressing of move eggs which may have escaped to smile on the home-coming of the mas- ate vessels, mixing at the last mo- olive oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. In the articles are quite Drain this off before serving. Place free from eggs when laid away, the Cream of Carrot Soup.—Grate in a large white cabbage which has odor from the various repellents or "I'm not angry-really," she said. "Only second floor, with a sunny window look-only, I want you to understand that you need not be angry with Captain Lancas house. She had put a bouquet of roses in the mantal and some small note. There's no use in a large white cabbage which has second floor, with a sunny window look three good-sized carrots; cover been scooped or hollowed out, the will serve to keep the moths away. age, so that the protection it afyour liking me and having a quarrel over of simple, sweet-smelling flowers on the window-sill, to brighten up the place for and simmer gently for thirty minfew years. For this reason when furs and other valuable garments are wrapped in tarred paper the containers should be renewed every

tablespoonful of finely grated cho- A very good way to dispos of circumstances demand that the "I should think there could be no doubt again!" she cried: "and as full of miscrite as big as you are."

"Why do women all admire big. awk-"
"Why do women all admire big. awk-"
"Yes, I am home again, Mrs. West, and word giants?" asked he warmly asked he warmly tablespoonful of finely grated cho"Oh, my lord, so you're come home to doubt again!" she cried: "and as full of miscrolate and a few drops of essence of slices of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away, however, a colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away. The colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away. The colate articles are colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away. The colate articles are colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles be put away. The colate articles are colate and a few drops of essence of toast and scraps of bread articles are colate articles are colate articles. The colate articles are colate articles are colate articles are colate articles are colate articles. The colate articles are colate articles are colate articles are colate articles are colate articles. cracks. If the garments have been thoroughly cleaned before being placed in these boxes no additional protection is necessary and there is none of the objectionable odor which is characteristic of so many moth repellents.

minutes. Fry two peeled and sliced ideal carpet beater. While stout to plan is to place them in cold storminutes. Toss the pan frequently prevents the wear and tear given shown that the larvae of the In the list of articles contributed turn the eggs into the pan. Beat there figured a walking stick that them rest half a minute. Let the



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ONTARIO ARCHIVES

Young Folks

Under the Water.

"Not right under the water, arms round his knees.

Uncle Hartley often told | strange stories. This time the had been about a diver-a ma pumped air to him while he der the water.

Bobbie, who lived in the q was always anxious to le about the wonderful things sea when he visited Uncle at the seashore

the breakwater," said Une ley, "and see the diver go d ladder to help place the st low the surface. They are a great wall down there sight, just as they would be

It was hard for Bobbie to sleep that night. He found trying to think how the di feel when he is shut up in ber suit. He even crawle could stay without breat him to breakfast, and s short cut to the shore.

was already getting into h azain when the diver we edge of the water and bet gan to watch the men wi who gave him signals by rope. The diver answer slowly into place. Some swinging boom moved the and fro several times be diver released the chain big hook rise and swing

It was a wonderful me something happened tha wonderful than anything expected.

They had been watchil had once come to the s gone back again. Few were idly looking on th anything unusual was to afterward they learned pus accident under shown how brave a dive has to be.

The men had fastene round a big stone and t struck the water it slip in the chain. The men sharply. The stone sl and then pitched forward splash that sent the war the air. Some queer b

The diver signalled t it higher; then, to brit to the right, and finally again. At last the boot and the chain came up Then the diver signal had been hurt. The s en on his foot. But h

of danger without the

Phyle-It is an ex

She-No! Really

kari trees to 200 ie

say dogs have no re