27 Years in Public Service.

ANN'S ADVENTURE

By FISHER AMES, JR.

after Ann Russell had set out to see idle pier. Ann had not expected to man's mind that it was hard to drive we feel safe in going to tell those why her father was late to dinner she find a boat there; nevertheless, she had found him lying helpless among was disappointed when her search out. Every now and then she found little intimate things so close to our the snow-capped rocks not far from came to naught. Baffled, though not herself wondering, as she recalled cer- heart." storm began, and while stepping from the mess hall to think it over. boulder to boulder had shaped and The sound of something thrashing neighbors for years-doubting old hundreds of people, and she has never ed just below the knee. In that mediately attracted her attention, which she had heard was true. plight he had lain exposed to the With a sudden rush of hope she rem- In the evening the seamstress came amined the ruffling which had just storm for some time, and his blue embered that a big bell had hung again to finish up a party dress for been finished.

paper was slippery with sleet. fire she slit the clothing Blinded and buffeted by a snowdie's sled. She broke off several nar- cage at the very peak. A section of to tell!" row pieces of wood and got some its rope hung down against the end "And so you tell things you hear in We have, found cocoa matting most long linen strips from the rag bag, wall, thrashing it like a whiplash.

Red Cross lectures you went to were wind destroyed her balance, and a took up the subject.

brought him another blanket. His But a sudden jar stopped her down- Jones just drew out all she has,' weakness alarmed her; she ward plunge at its very outset; Ann would you?"

she set out through the storm for the the wind had jammed against the in or knows just what lies stored everything!

among the tools in the flagpole at that end of the mess hall.

not only the short cut to town in but she must not fail. Sometimes it seemed to Ann that which her right hand gripped. At seemed to say.

and snow and leaping water. Ann feet struck the shelf.

her course until a sudden louder sea ever to ignore any signal that Russell. churning of tossing waters reached seemed to come from it, especially The storm was weakening when her ears. The next moment the dory in a storm.

Was among the beach boulders of Though she soon grew very tired, back to the little cottage. Eddie had Little Wood Island, and the starboard she did not dare stop ringing for fallen asleep on the lounge. Her oar was wrenched from her hand. Its more than a minute at a time. Her father was awake and in some pain butt gave her a stinging upper-cut legs became even more tired than her from his broken leg, but Dr. Maynard

to leap, and as the boat careened ing her weight from one to the other. thanks to his care, no complications to leap, and as the boat careened ing her weight from the course of time his pahalf fell, out upon it. A higher rock able, when it occurred to her that tient was able to get about again as lay close by, and, aided by strands she might make use of the bell rope, freely as usual. of leathery seaweed, she pulled her- Leaving a long, loose end, she tied

She was on the very edge of the the free end round her body just island. Two big waves burst beneath under the arms, she knotted it again her and filled the boat, and when the to the staple. The loop supported her spent wash of the last was sucked back she sprang down and ran for the crown of the beach. She reached it The relief, however, was only tembefore the pursuing water could do porary. Her arm moved more and

more than clutch at her rubber boots.

Without a moment of delay she started to cross the island. It was uninhabited and had always been so except for a brief period when private enterprise had tried to run a summer not conscious of any sounds from bell camp there, which ticks and mosqui- or storm. Her head began to sag. toes and bad water had broken up. Forty feet below was the bare ground, Many of the buildings had been re- frozen as hard as marble.

moved, but the mess hall still stood Again and again she painfully facing the town, less than a mile shock off the leaden lethargy. Her



turn to mother with another bit of just thoughtless. gossip. "Jennie Dodson said that-" "I always feel," grandma said which carpeted their way. and that young man from-? No- bring a tale will carry one." Well, I heard that he-!"

to interrupt with the sewing machine, us," Marcia said, really feeling sorry at the end of the day there was a pleasanter channels. "When we think Less than a quarter of an hour away, and in front of it stretched the chaos of gossip bits in the older wo- about it, there are very few to whom been repairing. conquered, she retreated to the small tain statements and when the family "Well, I know of a woman to whom ome when the snow- spot of bare ground in the lee of mentioned names at dinner, she was I never hesitate going, a woman who doubting people who had lived as her has for years been the confidante of about the peak of the building im- friends-wondering if this and that been known to break that confidence,"

lips and weak voice showed that he there. Probably it was there yet, and was in a serious condition. "Really, I didn't mean any harm," the whipping bell rope was what she with mother and grandmother and the seamstress said, with tears in her with mother and grandmother and the seamstress said, with tears in her The contractor had been demolish- the two girls. Later a neighbor from voice. "Everybody talks." ing the mess hall when the coming of across the way came in and there was "But after the harm is done it can't sold weather had put a stop to the small talk of varying nature, and be- be undone, you see," Anne added. "So work. Among the piles of boards fore they knew it the seamstress was let's not do the harm."

began, for though the eaves were low the ridgepole was high. The slope quietly listening, glancing up now and was sharp, and the heavy roofing then from the hem she was carefully our employer." basting and when the girl had stopped laden wind, she found it no easy task talking she asked quietly, "Does Mrs. perienced eye could see that it was to crawl up that steep roof. But at Brown wish you to tell this?" The a mean break; but she must do her last she managed to gain the ridge- seamstress looked up quickly, as did rugs and runners to prevent wearing. In the woodshed pole, and to her joy she found that the others in the room, and answered Matting rugs are light and wear out was the crate that had inclosed Ed- the bell was still there, swinging in a defiantly, "Well, she didn't tell me not quickly, while all other kinds of rugs

confidence unless you are warned not satisfactory for such purpose in our to repeat them?" the neighbor asked kitchen. It does not fade, nor fray When she had finished, Mr. Russell eluded her fingers a dozen times, and said, as he wiped the sweat from his in her earnestness she forgot how mediately starting the sewing maprecarious her position was and lean- chine very fast. But when she had goes through it and does not ac-"You're smart, Ann. And those ed too far out. A violent gust of finished the seam the neighbor again cumulate.

flying sheet of heavy paper struck "If you put money in a bank, you OLD GARMENTS NEW Ann gave him a cup of hot broth, her like a runaway kite. The blow was wouldn't wish that bank to cry out not check his shivering, a violent one, and Ann was swept to every one who came in, 'Annie

she must get the doctor, found herself suspended upright in "They wouldn't dare!" the seam-What if her father should get pneu- mid-air forty feet above the frozen stress cried out and hung her head ground. Her tough oilskins had provi- when the neighbor replied, "Why not?

her brother, when they had hastily few careful efforts convinced her that "We're like banks ourselves," the fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, "Take care of father." she could never pull herself up to the kind voice explained. "We should be cotton or mixed goods, — dresses, had sunk into a doze, roof. Neither could she quite reach not think it wise to wake the bell rope, which had lodged across safe-deposit boxes for all that we blouses, stockings, skirts, children's ing a lantern on her arm, a piece of loose roofing paper that hear, take great care who gets a peek coats, feathers, draperies, coverings little pool where the motor boat was cage. As she cast a desperate look away. If our friends so honor us as I round her, she noticed a big iron to give us their precious confidence age tells how to diamond dye over any But all hope of using the craft staple in one of the boards near at to keep we should guard them most vanished when she found the engine hand, and, peering down the wall, she carefully and see that none of them show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card. abered. After a moment made out a little shelf or platform are carelessly left where others can steal them. None should take them

Almost instantly the boat threaten- gain it. Once her feet were on it she against falling.

grasping the significance of the lime is needed to kill the acid. winter; it was just now the only way. | With the knife in her left hand she sound, she tugged frantically at the bitter weather no women reached up and began to cut away at bell. In answer the whistle shrieked, and few men, indeed, could have made the stiff jacket; she worked carefully, full of power and encouragement, spaded spread one pound of airthe seven-mile trip by land through though somewhat blindly, for she had "Whoever you are and whatever's the slacked lime or two pounds of ground to keep her eyes on the iron staple, matter with you, I'm coming," it limestone or two pounds of unleached

for its life. All was a chaos of sound Her body dropped downward, and her presently detached themselves from food so plants can get it. it and rapidly drifted along the pier. did not know whether or not the dory | Ann immediately leaned out to the A big voice was lifted in a sea hail.

was sinking. Her sturdy young arms right and seized the bell rope. A mo- Being sailors, Capt. Grummer and Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. vibrated painfully to the thrust and ment later the strong clanging of the his two men brought Ann to the yank of the seas at the blades of bell sounded. Surely the sound would ground with difficulty. A few minreach the mainland, over the narrow utes afterwards she was in the hot The darkness of a declining winter channel. If it were heard, some one engine room of the fast tug Gloria afternoon was deepened by the storm; would come. Ann did not question B., which had turned her stern to the snow blasts hid the lights of the town, that. The town knew too well the wind and was racing back to the Ann had only the vaguest idea of mysteries and the tragedies of the mainland to get a doctor for Mr.

arms, and the only way she could soon had that scientifically set. The Clutching the other oar, she rose ease them was by alternatively shift- doctor stayed until morning, and,

out but those who put them there!" de Geant or plodding over the Col de The sewing machine would run The figures were plain enough for any Bonhomme, but those who have made busily for several moments, and then one to understand and the seamstress the trip by the more primitive ways

"I heard that Sarah Brown-." "Did quietly, "when people bring gossip to you know that John Humphries had me, that they take away something Minard's Liniment used by Physicians. overdrawn his account at the bank?" to the next person; I sort of feel "Have you heard about Elden, that dubious about them. There is an old youngest daughter of Bess Aldrich saying that rings true-Those who tame birds as decoys to entice wild

"No finer compliment can be given Mother had tried to stop her-tried us than for some one to confide in but the seamstress had talked on and for the girl and wishing to get into

mother said mysteriously, as she ex-

near by he had left two ladders. Ann again telling things about friends of "Well, we learn to keep our mouth took the lighter of the two and, plac- them all-people for whom she sewed shut down at the office," Marcia said ing it against the eaves, soon climbed -little intimate things which were inelegantly. "If we blab about busito the roof. There her difficulties not meant to be cast broadside for ness we soon get a blue envelope, and

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The Direction Book with each pack-

To match any material, have dealer

Test for Sweetness of Soil. she slipped into her Evidently it had passed up through pulls at the bell rope became more If you have reason to think the

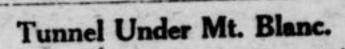
pocket. It might be useful in cutting the staple and a slot visible in the spasmodic. At intervals she roused ground is sour make this simple test off her oilskins in case of trouble. projecting peak; its butt had rested herself and made the bell peal lustily, to prove it. Go to the drug store and Then she got back into the dory and on the small shelf. Unquestionably but her efforts grew steadily fewer. get two or three small strips of blue rowed out through the narrow entrance of the pool into the dangerous more than she did; therefore the wrapping the slack of the rope round litmus paper and keep it perfectly dry shelf would sustain her if she could her arm as a further precaution until you use it. Take a handful of earth, moisten it very slightly, put a ed to get out of control. Now rising could reach the bell rope, and when It must have been very soon after- strip of litmus paper in it and squeeze swiftly on the crest of a wave, now that was in her hand she could sum- wards that the piercing note of a the soil together. After a few minlunging madly into a trough, it drift mon help for her father and herself. boat siren brought her back to con- utes if the soil is acid the blue litmus ed away from the point. The bay was If she failed to land on the shelf- sciousness. In a daze, not fully paper will turn red. This means that After the ground is plowed or

hardwood ashes on each strip 3 by 10 the boat would turn turtle in the the fourth cut there was a quick sag The bow light flashed suddenly into feet. Rake or cultivate the lime into bursting seas, but it always pulled and a ripping sound. She dropped the range of Ann's vision, and the the soil before the crops are planted. through, rising each time from the the knife instantly, and, just as the boat came swinging and swashing up The lime is not a fertilizer itself but yawning gulfs more and more heavily, cloth gave way, her left hand joined to the pier. What comfortable noises it acts on certain parts of the soil in like a half-drowned creature fighting her right in a grip upon the staple. its spitting engine made! Two lights such a way that it loosens up plant

Buy Thrift Stamps.







Many people think Mont Blanc is in Switzerland, but geographically it is not. It is now proposed to make a tunnel under the great white mountain, one side of which is in France and the other in Italy, these two countries contributing to meet the preliminary expenses. Many people will think it an easier way of negotiating the journey than passing by the Col the seamstress, her hands full of was surprised at the revelation, for will like to retain their recollection basting and pins in her mouth, would she was really not intentionally mean, of the joyous climbing, the splendid

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UP IN SMOKE

MISFORTUNES OF SOME GREAT WRITERS.

Literary Works Which Have, by Accident or Design, Gone Into the Fire.

Tires, Coaster Brakes, Wheels, Inner Tubes, Lamps, Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles, Equip-ment and Parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale prices. Miss Cicely Hamilton, the English playwright and novelist, whose "William, an Englishman," has just been awarded the "Femina" Prize for the best work of imagination in English Very hot water will set milk and published in 1919, had a sad experi-In sowing canna seeds soak them in ence with her first play. She had just tepid water for twelve hours. Then completed the manuscript, when a sow and keep in a temperature of 70 careless housemaid swept it into the fire. Without spending a minute in vain regrets, Miss Hamilton shut herself in her room and rewrote the play from memory.

A Blessing in Disguise.

She has several very distinguished companions in this type of misfortune. The best-known case is that of Carlyle's great masterpiece, "The French Revolution," a work of colossal labor and learning, which had cost the Sage of Chelsea many months of labor and thousands of references. Visitors to Carlyle's house, in Cheyne Row, may still see there the few charred leaves which are all that is left of the precious manuscript of the first volume.

He lent it to John Stuart Mill to read, and, as in the case of Miss Hamilton, a careless servant, taking it for rubbish, lit the fire with it! l'oor Mill had to go and confess the awful blunder. Carlyle, though by no means a smooth-tempered man, took the news surprisingly well, and set to work to write the volume all over again. He confessed afterwards that it was perhaps a blessing in disguise, as he improved his work at the second time of writing.

Sir Isaac Newton had a similar misfortune, but in his case it was not a careless maid, but a mischievors puppy, who did the dire doed. Newton was very fond of animals, and ha left his little dog alone in his stady with some mathematical calculations which had cost him months of hard work. When he returned he found them chewed to bits! Some who tell the tale say that he only chided his dog mildly; but the fact is that the misfortune nearly sent him of his head. Poor Newton!

During an Irish Rebellion.

Ireland has always been the "distressful country." It was so even in the days of Elizabeth. Edmund Spenser lived in the Emerald Isle, and there wrote the greater part of his masterpiece, "The Faery Queen." He left six manuscript books of the poor in his house in County Tyrong whilet he proceeded to England, and in his absence a rebellion broke out. It's house was fired, and not only did has youngest child perish in the flantes but it is said that about as made more of the poem as we posters inday was burnt also. The poet never rewrote it. Occasionally manuscripts have been

burnt of set purpose. Tom Moore burnt Byron's autobiography. He probably thought that the poet had been a little too frank with the pullie, and had revealed passages in his buried in oblivion. However, he can mitted the manuscript to the firm John Wesley was the victim - aler had written notes on the plays of Shakespeare, for he was a man of singular breadth of scholarship and sympathies. But when his m'a -tariet executors found that he had would a commentary on stage plays 12-7 were scandalized, and feared that such a revelation would react appear Wesley's memory; so they burnt the manuscript! Did Burton Return?

It is a remarkable thing that not

one line of Browning's "Javanile" s extant. He took the most prell, and trouble to find and destroy every and of it. and was barely persuated to spare his early masterpiece, "Pauliaa." But it is not often a wife-or, rather, widow--acts as the destroyer of her late husband's work, yet this is what Lady Burton did. Her hasber I was a great traveller, explorer, diplomat, and linguist, the master of thirty-live languages, who often moved about the East for months together as an Arab, so complete was his knowledge of Arabic. He left several translations of Eastern books in manuscript, and a story was told of Burton's spirit appearing to his wife after his death, beseeching her to burn these ampublished books. Certain it is that Lady Burton did destroy them.

Nervous Jelly.

Little Willie was having his tea with his mother. Presently the noticed that he was eating his jelly with a spoon.

"Willie, dear," she said to him, "you must not eat your felly with a spoon." "I must, mother," he raplied. "No, dear, you must not." Put your

felly on your bread." "I did put it on my bread, mother," said Willie, "but it won't stay there, it's too nervous." SPETANTEN STATE OF

Don't kneed the left overs of piccrust too hard if you wish to make crisp turis out of them.

Laces should be washed in milk and water, then "flosted" clean and put away in blued flenne'.

FRANCE FACES SERIOUS PROBLEM

THE FUTURE OF 2,000,000 MARRIAGEABLE GIRLS.

How to Conserve the Purity of French Race and Ensure Its Increase.

France is taking up seriously the problem of her 2,000,000 mar. ageable girls, who as a result of the war losses can never hope to have hus

About the economic future of thes girls and women France is not worry ing much. She is convinced they wh have no difficulty in taking care of themselves. The 2,000,000 vacancie created in French economic life b her killed and mutilated during th war will afford them opportunities for becoming self-dependent.

But what does worry France is this At a moment when the future the French race is threatened by death rate that exceeds her births as when the national economic life handicapped by a shortage of huma beings, these two million potents mothers are condemned to unprodu

Same Problem in England. The problem in France, thus s forth in a despatch from Henry Woo United Press staff correspondent Paris, has its counterpart in Englan where the oversurplus of women nu bers 1,500,000, and is growing rapid with an incident decrease in the ma birth rate, and the female prepondi ance already has caused the crumbia of old ethical standards. Statistics say that chances of every Engli long since passed. Meanwhile t labor market is depriving the nati of its best potential mothers, a social outterfly, both male and fema is more prevalent than ever a scientists, despite great efforts, so i have failed to devise a remedy.

Specialists atudying the subject. Prence see only two alternatives, at judices and customs which in ming of the end of pure French bla

known French writers and a specia

French girls for whom no husban

mally expect from these two mil

made immediate, automatic and

Although many people believe every Chinese in China cats ric ery day, millions of Chinese, livit Shensi and northwestern China rice is not grown, have never or tasted rice, and millions more rice-producing districts cannot a to eat it regularly. To be sure is the staple article of diet in China, but there is reason to be that in the dietry of the Ch people as a whole the sweet p occupies a more important place