

**Boo! you
enjoy life**

The Gates of Hope

BY ANTHONY CARLYLE

CHAPTER XLVIII—(Cont'd.)
It so happened that, a night before that upon which Waldron had found Marcia, Kemp ran up the steps of his pension whistling like a schoolboy. In his room he found the day's letters awaiting him, and one cablegram. He read it swiftly and the light died out of his eager face.
"Your father dying. Come at once."
RUTH ROSSLAER.
For one instant he stood stunned. Then he cast a glance at the clock and began frenziedly to pack.
He was never afterward quite clear how he managed the journey. He went through every phase of it as one in a dream. And then, at last, he found himself in the big, quiet house—the Rossiaers were still in London—passing the wooden-door servant who opened the door and meeting Lady Rossiaer at the foot of the stairs.
She gave him her hand mutely. She looked stunned and a little frightened. In answer to his stammered questioning she shook her head.
"I don't know. The doctors are with him. It was very sudden—and he has been ill for a long time. We went for you as soon as we knew it was serious."
She broke off and coughed. Kempton cleared his throat. He glanced haggard and very tired. He glanced toward the stairs. A tall man with a thin face and kindly tired eyes was coming quickly down.
"Dr. Irwin," Lady Rossiaer murmured, and Kempton asked in a husky whisper:
"Can I go up? How is he?"
He passed. The other looked keenly at him, then at Lady Rossiaer. The glance was comprehensive. He slid a steady hand unobtrusively beneath Ruth's elbow.
"Lord Rossiaer is dead," he said.

CHAPTER XLIX.
A fortnight later Marcia Halstead and her mother returned to England. Jasper Waldron accompanied them. During that fortnight he had stayed at the little French fishing village with them. It was a fortnight which stood out in his memory always, poignant, painful as it was poignant-sweet.
Whatever of bitter grief he knew he locked it up close in his own heart. Marcia had silenced him swiftly when, at first, he had tried, stammeringly, to speak of that which she had told him.
"Don't!" she had begged. "I don't want to be sad any more; I don't want to think of dreadful things! Now that you know, I want to forget again if I can! I want to snatch all of joy that is possible while I can! Don't talk about it, Jasper—don't even remember! At least, not for a little while!"
She herself had made the task easy for him. Now that she had made it plain to him that she was out of his reach she caught back a little of her old gaiety.
There was a sweetness about her that caught him by the throat and made his heart ache unbearably. She seemed like a child—flushed, vivid, all sparkling with the joy of life. Watching her sometimes he tried to himself that what she had told him could not be true.
And in a very passion of tenderness and profound pity he fell in with her desires; he lived with her only in the present; forgot—or pretended to forget—to-morrow. When first he had announced his intention of remaining in the village until she made up her mind to return he had looked at him with a half-startled protest.
"Wouldn't it be better, not?" she had asked. And then: "Oh, Jasper! I

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her good. But her father's the same as ever and Audrey's blooming.
"Do you know, Marcia," he added with a little laugh, "it wasn't quite so utterly absurd I'd think Trask cared for Audrey Alden. I never noticed it before, but he's got a way of looking at her and letting himself be bullied by her."
Marcia interrupted with a laugh. "I suspected that long ago. What's more—with a wise little nod—"if only he'd have his hair cut and shave his beard he'd be able to make Audrey realize that she's in love with him."
"Good Lord!" Waldron stared at her for a moment in silence. Then suddenly he leaned forward quickly and took her hands. "Marcia," he said, "how soon are you going to marry me?"

CHAPTER L.
For a moment Marcia sat very still, her eyes dilated, her lips grown dry. Waldron's voice had been low, but his words seemed to fill the room. Her heart seemed to miss a beat, then to quicken in new panic.
She was utterly dismayed. She had not expected this. She had never crossed her mind that Waldron would, knowing her to be a dying woman, expect marriage. There was almost horror in the gaze she fastened on him. He saw it, and tightened his grip upon her hands, his fine mouth twitching suddenly.
"I want you, Marcia," he said, very low. "You have come to mean every-

Woman's Sphere

Care of Your Complexion.
The little pimples which look like boils and which sometimes fester are caused by practically the same conditions which cause blackheads. Mild cases are sometimes relieved by bathing the face with a simple lotion consisting of two or three drops each of tincture of benzoin and carbolic acid in half a pint of water. At the same time, it would be advisable to take the yeast treatment, which is so highly recommended by physicians. Yeast is a corrective, not a laxative, but it assists the normal functions of the body and furnishes besides a certain quantity of the vitamins which are so essential to health. One yeast-cake a day is the regular dose. The yeast can be made into pellets and taken the same as pills, spread on bread, or dissolved in water, in grape-juice or other fruit juices.
When the pimples form yellow heads, steam the face, then puncture the heads with a sterilized needle and press out the contents. Press gently, and keep a bit of soft, clean, old linen in the hands and avoid having any of the pus touch the skin lest other parts become infected. Cleanse the openings with peroxide of hydrogen, then massage with cream. After carefully removing all the cream, bathe the face first with hot water, then with cold water. Do this several times, and into the last cold water put a few drops of benzoin, or bathe the face with ice-water, which acts as an astringent, contracting the enlarged pores.
A form of pimples diagnosed as "acne" is thought by some skin specialists to be of parasitic origin. For such cases, as well as for blackheads, the use of green soap is recommended. This soap is about as thick as custard, contains sodium hydrate and potassium hydrate, and is used by surgeons for washing the hands before performing operations. Green soap can be purchased at any drug store. Before applying the soap, bathe the face with hot water, then wring cloths out of hot water and lay them over the face, removing them for fifteen or twenty minutes, then anoint the face with the green soap, or six minutes. Rinse the face with the face with hot water and soap from a Turkish brush, in order to remove the soap and as many of the blackheads as will come. After rinsing with cold water, dry the face and anoint with a skin food or face cream. Continue this treatment every night until the blackheads have disappeared. If the green soap irritates the skin, as it sometimes will, use it every other night. In connection with this treatment, tablets known as "acne" could be taken four times daily. Acne tablets are made by various manufacturers and are not to be purchased at most drug stores.
In addition to these precautions and remedies, care must be taken that the face cloths are absolutely clean. Powder-puffs should not be used as a bit of absorbent cotton which can be thrown away. If powder is applied by means of a bit of chamois the "shine" from the skin, see that the chamois is kept perfectly clean by frequent washings.
It is well not to expect results too soon, for skin troubles are slow in yielding to treatment. Later on in life, there will be compensator in the realization that an oily skin is slow to wrinkle.

Let Others Try.
Editor—"I can't see anything in that manuscript of yours."
Author—"I am sorry for that. But, you know, some of your readers may be quite intelligent."
The Malachewan Power Co. is developing 13,000 horse-power at Indian chutes, on the Montreal river. The power will be supplied to the Northern Ontario mining camps.
A man will remain a rag-picker as long as he has only a rag-picker's vision.

thing in the world to me—the whole joy of life. I love you. I always shall love you."
She dragged her hands away quickly, shrinking back in her chair. Her face was very pale, her lips trembling now.
"But—" She stammered, hesitated, desperately for words.
"Oh, you can't mean what you say. You have not thought, remembered—" "I have remembered—everything," Waldron interrupted. He winced as he spoke and his face grew white.
"A sudden fierce resentment against the cruelty, the injustice of her sentence seethed within him. He steeled his voice with a great effort.
"It makes no difference. Save, perhaps, that it makes me chafe at even the smallest delay in calling you mine."
Marcia lifted her handkerchief for a moment against her lips.
"But it is impossible!" she cried a trifle huskily. "Jasper, Jasper! Can't you see for yourself that it is impossible?"
Waldron swung suddenly to his feet and stood above her. His face was pale, quiet. Only his eyes were shining very brightly.
"No!" he retorted steadily. "I do not see that it is impossible, nor do I love you. I want you. I want to call you my wife."
"But—"
(To be continued.)
Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

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RAFFLES AT BAZAARS
"For Religious and Charitable Objects."

By General Williams, Commissioner of Police for Ontario.
General Victor Williams, Commissioner, Ontario Police, has issued the following interpretation of the law of Canada regarding raffles at bazaars, for religious or charitable objects, and instructions to the police authorities.
As there is widespread misunderstanding regarding these matters it is well to note carefully what the law is. General Williams says:
"In view of requests that come from time to time to this department from charitable organizations for permission to hold raffles, it seems necessary to again call the attention of police officers and of the municipal authorities and the public generally, to the provisions of the law.
"Section 236 of the Criminal Code prohibits lotteries, with an exception in favor of raffles (which are a form of lottery) for religious or charitable purposes. The exception is in the following terms:
"Raffles for prizes of small value at any bazaar held for any charitable or religious object, if permission to hold same has been obtained from the city or other municipal council, or from the Mayor, Reeve or other chief officer of the city, town or other municipality wherein such bazaar is held, and the articles raffled for thereat have first been offered for sale and none of them are of a value exceeding fifty dollars."
"It will be observed that the permission referred to in the sub-section is not that of the Attorney-General or the police authorities. It is the permission of the municipal authorities, the theory apparently being that if there is a strong local sentiment against that sort of thing the permission will not be granted. At all events the responsibility is on the Mayor or Reeve or Municipal Council. These authorities have an absolute discretion. They can grant permission or they can refuse it.
"It will be further observed that the permission is confined to bazaars, and to bazaars that are being held for a 'charitable or religious object.' If permission should be granted by a municipality or municipal authority for an object that is not within the description of these words the prohibition would apply.
"Then if permission has been properly obtained, pursuant to the provisions of the statute, it will be observed that there are two other conditions:
"The first condition is that the articles before being raffled must first have been offered for sale. In the opinion of the law officers of the Attorney-General's Department the intention of Parliament, whatever the technical interpretation may be, was that the raffling should not take place until the articles to be raffled have

been offered for sale at the bazaar, and also until it becomes reasonably clear that the articles will not be sold in the ordinary course—that is to say, the raffle should come at or toward the end of the event. To begin selling tickets for the raffle as soon as, or shortly after, the bazaar opens, would, in the opinion of the law officers, be contrary to the spirit, if not to the letter of the law.
"It is to be presumed that persons who conduct bazaars for charitable or religious purposes will want to obey both the spirit and letter of the law, and if their attention is called to the matter they will no doubt conform to the suggestion of an officer that no raffling should take place, even where permission has been given by the municipal authorities, until it is reasonably clear that the articles will not be sold at the bazaar in the ordinary course of the law.
"I am informed that it is not an unusual practice to sell tickets for articles to be raffled at bazaars days or even weeks in advance of the event. This is obviously entirely improper, and where anything of that kind is attempted the parties ought to be warned, and if they persist prosecutions should follow.
"The second condition is that no articles must be of a value greater than \$50.00.
"In view of the want of understanding of the law on the subject, and the obvious need of keeping the exception to the wholesome provision of the law against lotteries within proper limits, it is desired that police officers will take especial precautions to see that the law as above defined is observed.
"Upon learning of an intended bazaar, with the accompanying raffle, the officer's duty will be to ascertain whether permission has been granted by the local authorities. If so, he will then inquire whether the object is charitable or religious. If in doubt on either of these points, the officer ought then to see the managers of the affair and explain the law to them. It is unseemly that persons desiring to raise money for religious or charitable purposes should be hailed to court for breaches of the law, and the officer will probably find in almost every case a desire to comply with the law. In the event, however, of the law being disregarded, the officer's duty will be to watch the proceedings at the bazaar carefully, take note of the facts, and then confer with the County Crown Attorney as to what proceedings ought to be taken.
"While this letter is an instruction to the officers of the Ontario Provincial Police, it will be sent as information to the Chiefs of Police and High Constables throughout the Province."

Willing to Oblige.
An Englishman on a walking tour in a remote part of the Scottish Highlands came to a lonely inn. Being ravenously hungry, he entered and asked the landlady for some poached eggs.
The landlady shook her head. "We haven't any eggs, sir," she said. "But," she added, lowering her voice to a whisper, "I dinna doubt that I could get you a fine dish of poached salmon."
Most middle-aged Londoners are slightly deaf, due, it is said, to the continuous roar of traffic.
Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

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Greatest of Pianists Renounces Politics

The announcement given out in Paris by Ignace Jan Paderewski, the world-known pianist and former Premier of Poland, that had retired demurely from the political life of Poland, has caused varied comment here, says a Warsaw despatch. The radicals are relieved, as politically they feared his return; the Nationalists hope it is not true.
They argue that Paderewski is too great a patriot to stand aloof from Poland during the very important elections of November of members of the Diet and members of the Senate. Even should he return to music at the present time, they say, sooner or later he will have to resume his career as a Polish statesman. Paderewski has been away from Poland for two years, but in spite of this absence he still has great prestige here, and many faithful and loyal followers. The Nationalists are still trying to persuade him to return to Poland for the election campaign.
The radicals, it is believed, will advance General Pilsudski, the present chief of state, as their candidate for the Presidency of the republic. The Nationalists have not yet any candidate in sight; if Paderewski returned he undoubtedly would have their support.
In the meantime reports from Switzerland, where Paderewski has been staying recently, at Morjes, describe the former Premier as devoting himself to his music, and convinced in his own mind that, for the present, he has decided upon a course of action which is the best for his country and himself.
At Morjes Paderewski practiced many hours a day in preparation for his concert tour in the United States, which is set to begin in November. He has played little during the last five years. Once was on the occasion of his wife's birthday, in 1919, at his hotel in Warsaw, and another when he was in California last spring. On the latter occasion he played without notes. His memory has not failed him, and in Switzerland also he played much without notes, waiting until his music could be collected. His favorite hours for practice were in the early morning and again late at night. His late time he spent in reading or in feeding his prize chickens, of which he has a large number.

The Books of the Bible.

God spoke in Genesis, and said: Let there be light, and darkness fled; In Exodus, at His command, All Israel fled from Egypt's land; Their laws, and what their tribes befell, Leviticus and Numbers tell; God's holy will again we see Contained in Deuteronomy.
Then follow Joshua, Judges, Ruth, Two books of Samuel from his youth; And two of Kings, the record plain, Of many a good and evil reign; Two books of Chronicles, tell o'er Each monarch's history before— Their noble deeds of valor done. Their many battles fought and won.
Historic words our hearts inspire From Ezra and from Nehemiah; And Esther shows the ways of God, While Job receives the chastening rod; The Psalms lift up the soul with praise; And Proverbs teach in homely phrase; Ecclesiastes next comes on, And then the Song of Solomon.
Isaiah now, with vision clear, Beholds a promised Saviour near, While Jeremiah laments his high, For Israel's race his humble cry, And Lamentations paint his grief That Zion weeps nor finds relief. Ezekiel, Daniel, each record The wondrous dealing of the Lord, Hosea, Joel, Amos too, And Obadiah, prophets true O'er Israel's faithless nation yearn, And warn from evil to return; Then Jonah, Micah, Nahum show God's tender love and threatened woe; Habakkuk prays in words sublime, That ring thro' all succeeding time; Next Zechariah, Haggai, Then Zechariah, Malachi, And we have passed in close review From ancient Scripture to the New.

And now a Saviour's birth behold, In Matthew's Gospel sweetly told; Mark, Luke and John His works disclose, His sufferings, death, and how He rose; In Acts the Holy Ghost descends, And Christ His Kingdom wide extends; In Romans, lo! the Apostle Paul Commends the gift of God to all; Corinthians and Galatians show The grace that every soul may know; Ephesians and Philippians tell The zeal His life portrayed so well; Colossians, Thessalonians speak Of hope and comfort to the weak; In Timothy Paul's charge we find, Philemon shows how love constrains, While Hebrews all the types explains; With James and Peter, John and Jude, And Revelation, we conclude The books that in God's Word Divine Like stars of endless glory shine.
—Patty J. Crosby.

Yawning is due to a deficiency in the air supply to the lungs, and is Nature's method of rectifying the deficiency.
One of the great secrets in life is never to grumble.