

Until You Try "SALADA"

GREEN TEA
you have not tasted the best.
Fresh, fragrant and pure. Try it.

THE WHITE SHIELD

BY MYRTLE REED.

PART I.

People said that Joe Hayward's pictures lacked something. No one was sure what it was. Even the critics, who know everything, were at a loss. Hayward himself worked hard, studying the masters, patiently correcting faults in color and perspective, and succeeding after a fashion. But he felt that art, in its highest and best sense, was utterly beyond him; there was a haunting, elusive something which was continually out of his reach.

Occasionally, when he sold a picture, he would give "a time" to a dozen artist chums from studios nearby, as they did whenever fortune favored them; after which he would paint again, on and on, with a really tremendous perseverance.

At length, he obtained permission to make an exhibition of his work in a single room at the Art Gallery. The pictures were only ten in number, and some of them were small, but they represented a hard year's work. When he superintended the hanging, on Saturday morning, he was more nearly happy than he had ever been in his life. The placard on the door, "The Hayward Exhibition Will Open Monday," filled him with pleasure. It was not a concealed feeling of importance, but rather a happy consciousness that he had done his best.

At last he was suited with the arrangement. The men went out with the ladders and wire, and he stood in the centre of the room, contemplating the result. The landscape in the corner might be a little out of drawing, he thought, but the general public would not notice that. And the woman in white, beside it, which he had christened "Purity," certainly showed to very good advantage. He put the finishing touches upon it, after the night of revelry in which he had helped Jennings and a dozen other fellows from neighboring studios to celebrate the sale of Jennings' "Study of a Head," and how he had thought at the time that he, when spent such nights, had no business to paint a figure like this of "Purity."

As he turned to leave the room, he saw a gray-gowned young woman, who evidently did not know that the pictures were not yet upon public view. She passed him as he came in, with a rustle of silken skirts and a cooling odor of violets. Seeing the key of the room in his hand, she turned to him and said: "Pardon me, but can you tell me whose pictures these are?" "These are Hayward's," he replied. "Hayward," she repeated after him, as if the name were wholly new to her. "Hayward is a young artist with a purely local reputation," he explained. "This is his first public exhibition."

She surveyed the collection without any strong show of pleasure, until he remarked, "You don't seem to think much of his beginning." She was prompt in her answer, "No, I do not. They seem to lack something."

He sighed inwardly. That old, old "something"! Hayward's pictures all "lacked something," as was commonly said of them; but what that something was, his intimates, his fellow artists, were not the kind to know.

"What is it, do you think?" he asked. "I don't know," she replied slowly. "If one knew the man one might be able to tell."

For the first time she looked him full in the face. He saw nothing but

her eyes, clear and honest, reading him through and through. "Yes," he answered, "if you knew the man, I think you could tell." "I'm not at all sure," she laughed. "It's only a fancy of mine." Glancing at her watch, she looked surprised and turned away. He listened until the silken rustle had completely ceased. Then he too went to the stairs he found a handkerchief. It was edged with lace, delicately scented with violet, and minutely marked in the corner, "Constance Grey."

On Sunday night the studio building where Hayward and others painted glowed with light. The morrow's opening of "The Hayward Exhibition" was being celebrated with a "time" at the expense of the artist. Glasses clinked and the air was heavy with smoke. Two women from a vaudeville theatre nearby made merry upon an impromptu stage. Everybody was happy, except Hayward. The owner of the handkerchief was in his mind. He felt that those eyes of hers, gray, deep and tender though they were, might blaze with anger at a scene like this. The handkerchief had no place in such an atmosphere. He went over to his bookcase and put it between the leaves of his Tennyson, smiling as he caught the words on the opposite page:

A man had given all other bliss,
And all his worldly worth for this,
To waste his whole heart in one kiss
Upon her perfect lips.

Her handkerchief would feel more at home there, though, as he closed the book, he wondered what she would say.

A quick eye had followed him, and soon afterward its owner, Jennings, took occasion to examine the volume. He waved the handkerchief aloft triumphantly. "Heigho, fellows! Hayward's got a new mark for his clothes. Look here—Constance Grey!" Hayward was shaken with a mingled shame and anger that he could not explain, even to himself. The words and tone with which he bade his friend put the little thing back where he had found it were as hot as they were foolish. For a moment the two friends faced each other; then Jennings apologized, and then Hayward, in sparkling champagne they drank to good fellowship again. But the incident was not without a certain subtle effect upon the celebration, and at 1 o'clock Hayward sat alone by his easel, his head buried in his lap, and before him the rapidly sketched outline of a face.

He knew now why Jennings had angered him. The shaft of light from a woman's eyes, which once strikes deep into the soul of every man, had at last come home to him. "Opening" was auspicious. Wealth and art alike were well represented. One of the most important pictures was marked "Sold" before the evening was over, and everybody congratulated the artist upon his good fortune. In praise of his art very little was said that did not somehow carry in it, however silently, the old drawback, the implication of something lacking; still, exultation ran rife in his veins. There were throngs of beautiful women there, and he was the centre of it all.

Toward the end of the evening, a lady who had once sat for a portrait came up to him.

"Mr. Hayward," she said. "I want you to know my niece."

He followed her into the next room, where a young lady sat on a divan. Her gray eyes were lifted to his face, and then suddenly lowered in confusion. "Mr. Hayward," she said, "I am so much ashamed!" And when he tried to reassure her, she answered, "Let's not talk about it; it's too humiliating." So they spoke of other things. He learned that she had come from a distant city to visit relatives, and the aunt invited him to call upon them. Friday afternoon came at last, and Miss Grey and her aunt were at home. Other Fridays followed, and other days which served as well as Fridays. It was seldom that the girl looked him in the face; but when she did so, he felt himself confessed before her—a man with no right to touch even the hem of her garment, yet honoring her with every fibre of his being.

They were much together, and Constance took a frank enjoyment in his friendship. He made every effort to please her, and one day they went into the country. Constance was almost childishly happy, but the seeming perfection of her happiness distressed him when he learned that in a very few days she was to sail for Europe, pass the summer and autumn in travel, and spend the winter in Paris.

At length they sat down under a gnarled oak tree and watched the light upon the river and in the sky. After

some moments of silence Howard spoke: "I think you know the man now. Will you tell me what his pictures lack?" (To be continued.)

My Task.

To love someone more dearly every day,
To help a wandering child to find his way,
To ponder o'er a noble thought, and pray,
And smile when evening falls,
This is my task.

To follow truth as blind men long for light,
To do my best from dawn of day till night,
To keep my heart fit for His holy sight
And answer when He calls,
This is my task.

And then My Saviour by and by to meet,
When Faith hath made her task on earth complete,
And lay my homage at my Master's feet
Within the Jasper walls,
This crowns my task.

—Henry VanDyke.

WHEN HEMMING NAPKINS.

To crease your hem perfectly before beginning hand sewing on napkins, run the edges through a hemmer on your machine, with the needle unthreaded. What is usually a dreaded task becomes greatly simplified if this precaution is taken.

WOMEN! DYE FADED THINGS NEW AGAIN

Dye or Tint Any Worn, Shabby Garment or Drapery.

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, ever if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.



A POPULAR MODEL.

4633. This style of dress expresses freedom and comfort. The blouse and bloomers are separate. One could join the bloomers to an underbody. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10-year size requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-in. material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

The Fount of Youth.

The fount of youth discovered by our modern Ponce de Leons does not resemble at all closely the image in the mind of the early Spanish navigator. Instead of being a pure stream of water gushing from the bowels of the earth, they have found it to be white streams, filled with all the nutrients needed to give you to every tissue of the body. They come from the udder of the humble dairy cow. The discovery of modern scientists does not bring the presto changes that the Spaniard hoped to find in the fountain he searched for, but they do know that the regular use of the fluid from the udder of the healthy dairy cow is a real elixir of youthfulness. Not only does its constant use keep the body functioning with the vigor of

True Romances Barred

We regret very much to inform our Canadian friends that our magazine, TRUE ROMANCES, has been barred by the custom or post-office officials.

Magazines are barred from Canada because of complaints registered against them. We find, however, that adverse critics of our publications rarely read them. From the title and general appearance they sometimes class them with publications which depend entirely upon their sale through lascivious appeal. As a reader of this publication you know that the magazines we publish are not of that character.

We would be greatly pleased, therefore, if you would indicate your friendly feeling toward TRUE ROMANCES and your confidence in it by petitioning the Commissioner of Customs, Ottawa, Canada, that such reinstatement be made.

At the foot of this announcement is a brief form of petition provided for your convenience. Will you not sign it to-day and mail it to E. J. Blackley, 130 Richmond St. West, Toronto, who will present it together with the large number of similar petitions to the Commissioner of Customs as soon as they are all in.

MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc.

The Honorable Commissioner of Customs,
Ottawa, Canada

I believe that TRUE ROMANCES is a magazine of good moral tone and high ideals and that it is honestly entitled to reinstatement upon the list of magazines eligible for circulation throughout the Dominion of Canada. Accordingly I respectfully petition you to make such reinstatement.

Name _____
Address _____
Mail to E. J. BLACKLEY, 130 Richmond Street West, Toronto

young, but it restores vitality to those whose energies have been wasted, and invariably with such restoration, hope and courage creep back into the lines of worried faces.

Have you ever had your path suddenly turn sunshiny because of a cheerful word? Have you ever wondered if this could be the same world, because someone had been unexpectedly kind to you? You can make to-day the same for somebody.

Our very best friends have a tincture of jealousy even in their friendship; and when they hear us praised by others, will ascribe it to sinister and interested motives if they can. —C. C. Colton.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The great heart will no more complain of the obstructions that make success hard than of the iron walls of the gun which hinder the shot from scattering.—Emerson.



LARGEST MAKERS OF POULTRY GOODS

Seeds for Sale
Full County is noted for its high-quality seeds. Pea Seed House, Brantford, Ont., is located in the very centre of this district. It has large quantities of Gramin, Variegated and Special Alfalfa, Red Clover, Alkali, Sweet Clover, Timothy, etc., which are sold direct to farmers, any part, in any size lots. Write at once for price list.
PEEL SEED HOUSE, Brantford, Ontario

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE - - MONTREAL

The Record of a Great Year Simply Told

AT DECEMBER 31st, 1923

The Company had assets, invested in the best classes of securities, of	\$209,257,000
(An increase for the year of \$35,168,000)	
The total liability of the Company (including reserves and other liabilities to policyholders of \$185,586,000) amounted to	\$187,885,000
The Company has set aside for unforeseen contingencies the sum of	\$3,500,000
Leaving a surplus over all liabilities and contingency funds of	\$17,872,000
(An increase for the year of \$3,603,000)	
The cash income for the year, from premiums, interest, rents, etc., was	\$46,965,000
(An increase for the year of \$10,714,000)	
Total payments to policy holders or their representatives for death claims, maturing policies and other benefits, in 1923 amounted to	\$22,145,000
New paid assurances issued during the year totalled	\$107,391,000
(An increase for the year of \$16,593,000)	
The Company had assurances in force (net) amounting to	\$703,765,000
(An increase for the year of \$72,360,000)	

The 318,443 ordinary policies of the Company protect homes and businesses at home and abroad, while in addition 22,731 commercial and industrial employees are protected under Sun Life group assurance policies

Dividends to policyholders again materially increased

Every figure in this statement sets a
NEW HIGH RECORD
in Canadian Life Insurance history

RAW RESOURCES OF SASKATCHEWAN

ASPIRES TO INDUSTRIAL PROMINENCE.

Technical Men, Engineers and Chemists Being Trained at Provincial University.

The Province of Saskatchewan is at the present time exerting every endeavor to bring to the attention of the industrial world the possibilities of its latent raw resources. Saskatchewan, producing half of the wheat crop of the entire Dominion, having done remarkable things in dairying within recent years, and becoming prominent in many lines of agriculture, has attained to the supreme heights in the farming industry and is now directing its attention to the development of its industrial raw resources. These are such as to augur for the province, in the fulness of time, an industrial standing of considerable importance.

Amongst the probabilities which Saskatchewan looks to within the next decade, granted the provision of the main factor of capital for development, is a clay industry furnishing sixty per cent. of the fire-clay requirements of the Dominion; also turning out firebrick, crockery, hotel china, and pottery of all kinds; large chemical plants supplying the sodium sulphate and other chemical industries of Canada; industries manufacturing straw board, kraft papers and glass, as well as other lesser industries.

With fifty billions metric tons of coal located in a comparatively flat country, with no great difficulties of transportation, it is reasonable to assume that in time there will be discovered an economical means of utilizing such vast reservoirs of power. The use of this fuel, as it comes from the mine, is finding a greater market each year, and there is being conducted continuous research and experiment directed towards the more economical utilization of Saskatchewan fuel in power-producing plants.

Coal and Power and Chemicals.

Men of outstanding scientific training are endeavoring to briquette the coal, whilst other experts favor the erection of a great central power plant located in the midst of the coal fields and supplying power to the whole southern half of the province. Still others see economic utilization in the use of powdered fuel. Out of the workings of these various bodies there is little doubt but that a practical usage of Saskatchewan lignite will be discovered.

Two chemical plants are at the present time producing salt cake, sodium sulphate and other by-products from the great sodium sulphate lakes. A larger plant than either of these is being planned, and with its completion the largest chemical plant in Canada will probably be located in this province.

In preparation for this industrial future which Saskatchewan feels must inevitably arrive within reasonable time, the province is preparing, at its provincial university, technical men, engineers, chemists, clay experts and others, who shall be available as fully trained scientific workers when the time is ripe for their services.

The one handicap to more rapid exploitation of Saskatchewan's raw wealth and the immediate building up of elaborate industries is the lack of capital, and indications are that it will not be long before this is forthcoming. Conditions in Europe have discouraged the flow of British money to Canada, but there appears to be a brightening of conditions, and already Saskatchewan is benefiting by the change. Several special representatives of British investors have visited the province during the latter part of the year, carefully studying the opportunities for long-time investment of industrial capital in the country. The raw resources of Saskatchewan are attracting interest from other directions, and the not distant future should see the province away on its progress towards greater industrial importance.

In 1922 Saskatchewan's mineral output was valued at \$1,225,000, representing 1 per cent. of the total mineral output value of the Dominion. Whilst this is a very insignificant proportion it is only necessary to mention back ten years to find that substantial progress has been made. In 1912 the province's mineral output was worth only \$881,142 and represented only .65 per cent. of Canada's entire production. Thus both value and proportion have nearly doubled in the decade which has not seen any great attention paid to Saskatchewan's mineral resources. An increase in 1922 is indicated in preliminary figures, and Saskatchewan shares with the remainder of the Dominion the brighter mining prospects which the year 1924 has ushered in.

Now is the time when farm folk should get together and sing. It is not infrequently happens that an individual and a community will slay themselves out of despair and destitution to liberty and power, like the little country of Denmark did a quarter of a century ago.

"Whoever does a useful thing, and does it well and cheerfully, is contributing to the world's happiness and betterment."

MY EXPERIENCE WITH

A few seasons ago I handled where the land was of good and reasonably fertile. No one was able to produce much that farm until the owner put a few hundred dollars into the way of production. The owner is cheating himself the full benefit of his farm this year, while a stinging system for itself in some or two years one can get anything out of it if he isn't willing to put more. Halfway methods in this will get halfway results. It cost any more in proportion, farm though only at one time drainage loops the soil loose serves fertility, makes it get the ground in shape and at the proper time, causing it up earlier in the spring, thus the danger of early frosts.

From a and stimulating growth. These advantages realized such success. When soil is cold and backward in early spring, I have found the stage of the soil is not noticeable.

With our rather heavy soil, which has a tendency water for long periods of weather, we have to drain every two rods to get water. On more rolling or gravelly soil it is not necessary to drain so close.

It should be deep enough will not be disturbed by the plowing. It is better if there has sufficient fall to carry out rapidly, as they will drain quicker, and the force of it.

Artificial Incubator

S. W. Knips
I shall not make any effort to give instructions, operate an incubator. I devote it to a few suggestions what you ought not to do. It is not a wise policy to a few days before you intend hatching before ordering your incubator. The dealer may not size you desire in stock.

While a second-hand incubator is not recommended, nevertheless many purchased each account of the lower price. Buy a used incubator that has been used, if any part of it before using. Do not put it together any other way instructions indicate. Do not. The manufacturer has done that. Because you do one make of a machine don't, instructions with another make disposed with. It is should use to expect good results. Incubator made if you get room where windows have light in one way or another out the winter winds and free incubator lamp uses a great of oxygen and gives off a great of poisonous fumes, which are cause trouble unless reduced mum by proper ventilation.

Have a regular system in the ter the machine. Eggs can be and lamp filled just before supper daily, and then set in room where windows have light in one way or another out the winter winds and free incubator lamp uses a great of oxygen and gives off a great of poisonous fumes, which are cause trouble unless reduced mum by proper ventilation.

Always turn your eggs to trim your lamp and fill it. It is able to trim and fill your lamp out setting fingers with oil. It will absorb such substances rapidly, resulting in evaporation of live embryos. You will one filling of the lamp may two days, but it's best to fill then you are positive it will have enough. Take a last look before turning on. Do not forget incubator door when eggs are for turning.

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Wrigley's
Chew it after every meal
It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.
Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and keeps the goody clean.
Wrigley's Doublemint Chewing Gum
ISSUE No. 9-24.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.