Truly satisfying-only 43c per 1/2 lb.



BEGIN HERE TO-DAY. Bretherton proves unhappy. When of punishing her for what she had

mistakes Mary for his brother's wife taken at his table. and takes her to live at Red Grange

Monty to help him find her. Monty is and perhaps jewels.

the future resciutely. She had man- assuredly would?

She spent the first day tramping she tried to argue. from office to office in search of work, she rose resolutely from the table, thing restrained him. shortness of men, there seemed no its stuffiness and ugliness. place for her. Many times her name | She took her hat, and went out. and address were taken. "We will let you know if we hear

of anything." The same old answer, the same old excuse with which she had so often

seemed endless. Her feet ached with being in prison vanished. tramping the pavements. Surely it was A batch of soldiers swung past her only a dream that she had ever walked in the road singing cheerily. Their the velvety lawns of the Red Grange boots were thick with dust. They lookand driven with David!

She had kept her thoughts resolutely from him so far, but now, alone and wearied, the memory of him came surging back to her.

How he must hate her now if he knew everything! And, of course, he did know-Monty Fisher would have told him. How he must hate her! She spread her arms on the little round table, and laid her head on

The Red Grange! It sounded to her very much as the name Fairyland must to a child-as something wonderful and unreal, something of which one only hears and never dares to see. And yet once she had been there. Once, for a few short days, she had had her peep at paradise. Nothing

always have the memory to hug to her heart. met Dora Fisher and came back chok- She thought of Nigel. Once he had ing and afraid. Something in the other been one of them-he who was now girl's insolent beauty had set fire to sleeping almost forgotten somewhere the smouldering jealousy in her heart, in France.

could take that from her. She would!

of all he had said, she believed that coming quickly in the opposite direche would. Dora would go back to the tion ran against her. He apologized, Red Grange as a happy wife, whilst raising his hat. They were close to a she-Always the world had turned a street lamp, and by its subdued light eold shoulder to her-always her place each saw the other's face. had been in the shadows.

She hardly gave a serious thought



Good taste and good health demand sound teeth and sweet breath.

The use of Wrigley's chewing gum after every meal takes care of this important item of personal hygiene in a delightful, refreshing way - by clearing the teeth of food particles and by helping the digestion. The result is a sweet breath that

shows care for one's self and consideration for others - both marks of refinement. Ask for

186UE No. 44-'26.

And, after all, what had she done? Deceived him-yes. But he was in no Not in the same flat?" way the loser for it, unless one count-When Nigel's brother, David, calls ed the few happy drives she had taken to see Nigel's widow, Mary is ashamed with him, the few nights she had spent to tell him of Dolly's marriage. David under his roof, the few meals she had

If she had been the adventuress they "Oh, yes!" would all think her, she would not until Monty Fisher exposes her to have been satisfied with that. She reply David. - Mary disappears. David asks would have wanted money and clothes,

sorry for Mary and tries to help David | The tears rushed to her eyes as she NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY. had been so good to her, had been gen- for friends. I know you think it hor-But Mary was no weakling. After uine y fond of her, she was sure. rid of me especially when you were the first moment of anguish she faced Would she, too, now hate her, as David

aged to keep heerself before. Well, She tried to eat the tea the landshe would do it again. The only pos- lady brought for her, but the thick He spoke the words with clumsy sinsible thing was to shut out the past, slices. of bread-and-butter and the cerity. He kept his eyes on his plate. bolt and bar the door of her heart cheap tin tray, with no dainty linen His heart was pounding under his ofagainst memory, and be prepared for cloth to hide its ugliness, brought a tice coat. He would have given anylump to her throat. It was absurd, so thing had he dared put out his hand

but the result was discouraging. In She felt that she would go mad if she She was not for him-this girl with spite of the war and the consequent stayed any longer in this room with the sad face and sweet eyes; he knew

CHAPTER LVI.

THE WHEEL OF FATE.

The streets were dark and uninteresting, but there, at least, she could She got back to her room at night breathe and move. No four walls hemtired and dispirited. The day had med her in. The horrible feeling of friends; but you don't understand."



It was on the second day that she ed tired, but their spirits were high

David would marry Dora! In spite | As she turned a corner a young man Mary caught her breath.

"You?" she said. Young Evans colored to the roots of his hair. For a moment he could only stare at her. Then he put out "I was beginning to think we should

never meet again. He had been thinking of Mary a moment since; he had been thinking of her ever since the morning, when he had been called into Monty Fisher's office, and been questioned about her. And now here she was; now they were face to face again. He held her hand in a g'ad clasp. His heart was thumping wildly. He broke out again, stammering a little.

"I never thought we should meet any more. I am so giad to see you." I would have no liberties. Mary did not know what to say. She had liked him during their brief ac- most quaintance; he had been kind to her. But there was something now in the expression of his eyes, the tone of his me most about God.

her hand away nervous.y. "The world is such a small place, To my God, for to Him I owe isn't it? It's wonderful how people everything else. do knock up against each other." She would have turned and left him had it been possible, but she knew it would be unkind and discourteous, but your initials on free." Evans rose to the occasion.

"Will you come somewhere and have the upkeep." a cup of coffee with me? I've been! working late at the office-"

He broke off, remembering that Fisher's last words to him had been about this gir!. He shook the memory eside; he did not want to remember

Mary assented; she was really glad to have met a friend. She followed him into a restaurant close by. Evans ordered coffee and some

"I haven't had my tea yet," he said. meeting her eyes. "I am hungry, if you are not." He leaned a little closer "And how are you after all this long

time?" he asked. It really did seem a long time since they had met, though in reality it was but two or three weeks. His inter-

He longed to ask her what was the truth of all this mystery; why David? Bretherton was searching for her so eager; what she was to him. But a feeling of jealousy kept him back, Bretherton was rich-whilst he Of course she would never look at

him! He was only a poor clerk. Mary answered, smiling faintly; that she was quite well. She did not want to talk about herself. She tried to turn the conversation into other channels. She questioned him about his work; she talked about the war. to Dora's last words. She did not She talked feverishly about every The marriage of Dolly and Nigel really believe that David was thinking other subject under the sun, and yetafter all, Evans' conversation came back to herself.

> "And where are you living now? "Oh, no; I left it a long while ago."

It seemed a long while-though she

"You don't want me to know where." She looked distressed. "Oh, please don't think me unkind! thought of Miss Varney. The old lady It isn't that; but -but I haven't time

and lay it over her own; but some

that, even while he knew, too, that he There was a little silence. Sudden-

y he looked up. "If you spoke quite honestly, you would say that you do not wish to see

"I should not! I have so few He stirted his coffee vigorously. "Perhaps "He broke off. "Someon

Mary colored.

added after a moment. "Yes. Mr. David Bretherton." -

He heard the little catch in her return mail. breath; saw the way her hands clasped each other convalsively "David Bretherton? How-how do "He is a great friend of Mr. Fish-

er's. I am in Mr. Fisher's office." know you knew me What did he ask Nebraska in 1905 with only \$100 in

e hoped I could help him find you." thousand dollars, told why he is satis-Mary did not answer. She was re- fied with farming in Canada. membering what Dora Fisher had said "Among the principal advantages of - that David was furious that he farming in Western Canada is that the would never forgive her-that he highly productive land will yield more meant to see that she was punished wheat, oats, barley and other crops per for her deception. Sha remembered, acre than is common in Nebraska," tco, the story Miss. Varney had told states Mr. Anderson. "Land in Westher of the Gray Lady at the Red ern Canada is still low priced and Grange. David was a Bretherton. (To be continued.)



Visitor-"Do you think the govern ment will find the census of this town

Disgusted Native "No-the people" of this town haven't half the senses

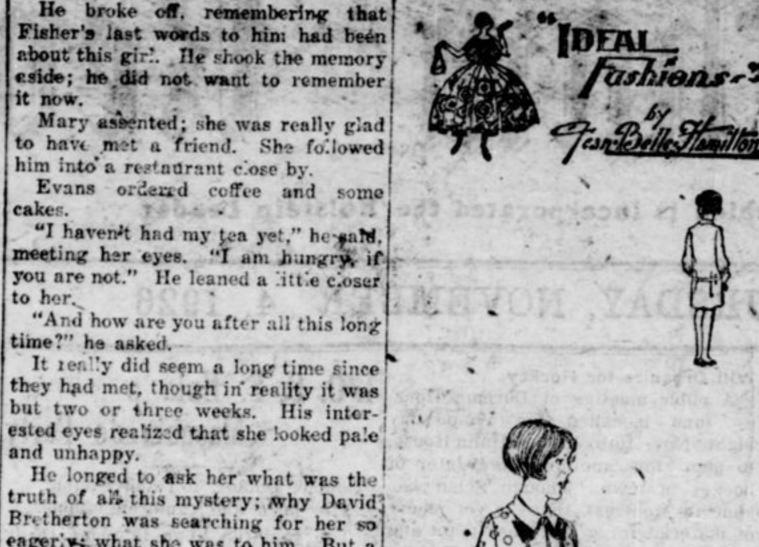
I Believe in Loyalty-To my town, for that is where

-To my government, for without it by nature. -To my friends, for they forgive me

To my church, for it has taught voice, that bewildered her. She drew - To my conscience, for I have to

> Generally Is. "Madanae, if you"ll buy the car we'll

"Oh, it's not the initial cost. It's I Minard's Liniment to bruises





PRACTICAL AND DECIDEDLY

This little dress of attractive design for daytime and schooltime would be equally effective if fashioned of figured or plain material-with contrasting collar and set-on vestee. An inverted plait in centre front gives the necessary fulness, and the sleeves may be long and gathered into narrow wristbands, or short. A belt fastened with a buckle in front is placed at top of the hips. No. 1303 is in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 21/2 yards 32-inch material; or 21/8 yards 39-inch. 20 cents.

The secret of distinctive dress lies in good taste rather than a lavish expenditure of money. Every woman should want to make her own clothes, Are to the hungry spirit bread; the and the home dressmaker will find the designs illustrated in our flew Fashion Book to be practical and simple, yet maintaining the spirit of the mode of the moment. Price of the book 10 When those two words, "Well done"

"HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plain-"Perhaps I understand better than ly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap was asking me about you to-day," he it carefully) for each number and Of what avail the unspoken thought? address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St.; Toronto. Patterns sent by Oh, lips! There are such simple ways chine against the structure.

Minard's Liniment for toothache.

Canada a Good Country. cash and now owns a 512 acre farm "He is looking for you everywhere: fully equipped and worth several Just by "Well done" said with true

taxes are low compared with those paid in the United States. My taxes on each quarter section of 160 acres are only \$40 per year and there is no personal property tax on farmers' pro-

"There are fairly good roads throughout Western Canada and they are getting better every year. Most farmers drive a motor car and they drive all the year round except on a few odd days in the winter. All the essential modern conveniences are to be found on the farms in Alberta-and the other western provinces of Canada, including good schools, telephones, rural mail delivery and radio. "Canada is a good country for a man with little capital getting a good start in life," concludes Mr. Anderson in his letter.

----Provide Unity of Background. The ceilngs, walls and floor should in each case form a unity of background. As to the relationship of ceil ing, walls and floor, we must be guided



Democracy.

You will never know how easy

it is to do the washing until you've

used Rinso, the greatest time and

labour saver the housewife has

the makers of Lux'

No Boiling - No Rubbing

Just Rinse with Rinso

bubbles.

Sewes

dirt out

Be Swift to Praise.

nd hope returns that once was fled

the bow caress the strings.

are said.

and energy flows through each

done!" Two words so swiftly

said, and yet they fall like sum-

A package of Rinso is a package of miniature soap

You simply dissolve for 25 seconds the tiny bubbles in

Result-clean, sweet-smelling clothes, hours of time

hot water, soak the clothes a couple of hours, or over-

ever known.

night, rinse them well in clean water and-that's all.

saved and the hand work changed to just rinsing.

Rinso dissolves the dirt, you rinse it out.

quite parched revives

"Hey, Skinney, your ma's here!" Not Lost.

Jack-"So Bill is engaged."

The song unsung no comfort brings; Drive Slowly at Bridges. 'tis but a bird clipped of its bridges and at culverts, A bad rut or ror called forth by changes in the

you can enrich another's heart! Withhold not then the words of praise for kindly words so oft impart Fresh sunshine to the drearest days. HAIRDRESSING ACADEMY

FINE ART

Always have I been much impressed with how much goodness may be wrought: How hungry hearts are fed and blest just by a timely, spoken

zest! And often lest my lips whisper that one simple phrase, as fragrant as sweet mignonette. Oh! lips of mine, be swift to -Wilhelmina Stitch

Relief.

"How can I keep my feet dry?" "Try our pumps," replied the





The sur and its planets, therefore the earth, as well as the Milky Way-in short practically all stars visfble at night-move through space at a speed of 750 kilometers a second according to Prof. L. Courvoisier of the observatory in Neu-Babelsberg near Potsdam. This figure is not only it has actually been determined is said to be of the greatest importance, since, according to the theory of relativity it should be impossible to ascertain the speed of the earth through space Professor Courvoisier based his experiments and calculations on the theory of the Dutch-savant, Lorenz who maintained that objects traveling at great speed contract in the direc tion in which they are moving, and that, therefore, the earth would be in its course. Such a change in the shape of the earth, according to

Lorenz, would result in a change of

the direction and in the strength of

the earth's gravity at the point where it is flattened. Owing to the earth's rotatory motion, every part of it must once in each 24 hours face once the front and once the rear in its journey through space; the result being that every part will be flattened while it does s and will experience certain changes of the direction as well as of the strength of the earth's gravity. Each part of the earth, therefore, will experience certain fluctuations of gravity within 24 hours. Now Professor Courvoisier has actually discovered such fluctuations of gravity, from which he has deduced that the earth must be travel ing at a speed of .750 kilometers a second through space. He employe several independent methods for termining this, each of which led the same result. Shifting of the Zenith.

A change of the direction of gravity, for instance, would manifest itself in a shifting of the zenith recognizable by measuring its distance from cer tain stars. Such shifting of the zenith was discovered by Professor Cour voisier, and its extent pointed to a speed of the earth of 750 kilometers a second. A change in the strength of A Rolls-Royce drove up to the foot- gravity can be ascertained with the all field of the private school, and a help of the speed of the pendulum of very important-looking woman called clocks. Here the research work of the out to a little fellow in uniform: "Will astronomer was greatly aided by the you please call my son, Master Ager- transmission of time signals by radio The results obtained in this direction In just a moment there was a shout: also pointed to a speed of 750 kilometers a second.

Professor Courvoisier verified his discoveries by a third method, using a mirror of quicksilver and so arrang-Dick-"Yes, another good spout ing two telescopes against its surface that he could see the cross of one i Jack-"Oh, no; simply Miss placed." the cross of the other. He then noticed that the cross of one telescop Automobilists should drive slowly at attributes to movements of the mirstone in the road may throw the ma- earth's gravity. The mathematical calgenious manner from the nebular

Island Friends.

I packed a dinner pail, stepped in rowboat and started off down the lake ... Along the side of the island went, through the parrows between this land and Blake's, past the long shore, where the water maples beckon and white birches lean over their reflections, past high cliffs with ferns and little cedars growing in the crevices. The boat was beached or the sand, I climbed a steep hill, crep under a fence and my walk began. Up hill and down through groves of maple and hemlock, by the shore of ponds over small bridges, the road wandered on. A chipmunk skipped along the top of a fence, his cheek-pockets buiging with corn filched from a near-by barn. His tan-colored back was marked with the long brown stripes left by the old squaw's fingers when, accord ing to the Indian legend, she tried to grasp the father of all chipmonks, and failed to hold him. On the topmost twigs of the poplars

goldenches were swinging, spots of shining yellow against the blue. They are the most charming little birds, so fearless and so friendly. They flutter out over the lake with a dancing, butterfly flight, twittering and calling in gentle, coaxing tones. In nesting time they hang on the heads of thistles. busily plucking off down for lining for their nests; they perch on the mulleins and gather seed from every standing weed, working energetically, their black caps set perkily over one eye. Gay little birds, their whole life seems a joyous holiday. It was a shining, still evening, with

every tree, rock and overhanging bush reflected as in a mirror. The driftwood along the shore met its picture at the waterline, object and reflection doubled to look like skeletons of giant crayfish, long lizards or huge spiders and crabs. The purple martins were flying low, flocks of them, going home to sleep. Ever; evering they wheel out over the lake with twittering cries, little dark shapes against a painted sky. When carkness falls, we hear them still twittering and talking together while they settle for the night.-Laura Lee I- idson, in "Isles

SAVANT RECKONS SPEED OF EARTH

The Importance

chould the apring be

Our Straw Poul

not need naw-lots for ladders, Strips of light s out of good sound wool just as good wood, a easily handled. Nover unsound wood into a talue your life. E. L.