

A romance of the son of a wealthy...

Spiritual Ruler of Tibet in Exile

Famed Panchen Lama in China Pleading for Army to Restore His Rights

Peking.—Devoted followers of the Panchen Lama, who is supposed to be co-ruler with the Dalai Lama of Tibet, have at last revealed the fact that the Panchen Lama is a homeless wanderer on the face of the earth...



Ontario Militia Win "Wet" Victory

Kingston Forces Granted Permit Enabling Consumption of Liquor

Toronto.—The Canadian Militia forces in Ontario have won a victory without bloodshed and even before hostilities commenced.

BRINGING OUT THE NEW PORK MODELS

Farmers and packers, discovering that the national craze for a youthful figure is interfering seriously with the sale of pork products, have announced a change in "hog styles."

The prewar era, when the red-faced butcher could yank a lardaceous sector of hog off the meat hook...

Regains Memory After Ten Years

Officer, Reported Killed Unwittingly Changed His Identity

Stockholm, Sweden.—The strange story of a Swedish officer named Duner, who lost his memory when wounded while fighting under the British flag...

BLOWN UP BY SHELL

Stockholm, Sweden.—The strange story of a Swedish officer named Duner, who lost his memory when wounded while fighting under the British flag...

British Settlers

Ottawa Citizen (Ind. Lib.): No effort should be spared to bring in more British settlers.

What have I said to make ye cry, my dear? "I... I thought you'd never say it," she mocked him through her tears.



CAPTAIN BLOOD

by Rafael Sabatini

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Cont'd.) "So!" said the Admiral. "Fery boedical!"

My lord wheeled fiercely upon Captain Blood. "You've a past score to wipe out, my man!" he admonished him.

Blood bowed low. "Your lordship is very good. But..." "Tchah! There's no 'but' to it. If you want your past forgotten, and your future assured, this is your chance.

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

"Blood stufened and bowed. "My lord, you are in the right. I am a fool. But don't be accounting me as an ingrate as well. If I have hesitated, it is because there are considerations with which I will not trouble your lordship."

Impartial Experts Say

"SAFADA" TEA

is the finest 'Orange Pekoe' sold.

OUR LOWLY MATCH HAS ROUNDED OUT A CENTURY

It is Only in the Last 100 Years That it Has Taken the Place of the Cumbersome Tinder Box—Growth of the Industry is Traced From Its Origin

A hundred years ago in the peaceful little town of Stockton-on-Tees, England, a druggist whose hobby was chemistry began to dabble in a strange mixture.

How could John Walker of Stockton-on-Tees have imagined that by the time the centennial of his discovery arrived more than 6,000,000 matches would lighted every minute throughout the world?

The world's consumption of matches has been placed roughly at 3,228,425,000 a year, with five a day a reasonable estimate per capita of population.

The match, which one lights and throws away without a thought, has penetrated the deepest jungles known to man in the forests of the explorer, and severe tests have bowed down to it the miracle-object from which some gods by a single motion of the hand, fire had in ancient times a host of worshippers.

Walker's "fiction matches" went on the market as the crude ancestor of to-day's article, a rough piece of paper was provided with each box. This paper was folded and the match was pulled through it sharply, lighting its head.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

But a deadlier peril than that of fire was to arise to take its toll of workers. Not until 1898 was the terrible menace of phosphorus necrosis banished from the factories.

The fumes of the yellow phosphorus entered the jawbone of the worker through defective teeth and brought about decay of the bone.



Wilson Publishing Company

Jarvis



A CHIC DAYTIME FROCK.

The smart frock shown here is a style the Junior Miss will find suitable for all day-time wear.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want.

During the course of a colored festival in a Southern town, Miss Mandy Johnson, a guest from a rural community near by, to whom such a function was a novelty, was approached by a Mr. Spencer, who inquired with great naivety: "Miss Johnson, am yo' program full?"

Very Portable Radio



THE RADIO STATION OF THE NEXT WAR

A motorcycle sending station demonstrated by the French army at Satory, where experiments with the motorcycle for army use were made.

Nobel Prizes and Winners

According to a report of the Nobel Foundation its total funds now amount to nearly 31,000,000 crowns, or more than \$3,000,000.



THERE AIN'T NO MORE

"Say Jimmy, what are the studies you hate most in school?" "Reading, writin', 'rithmatic and g'ography."

TRY OUR ATHLETIC BACON

Another year may witness the packers advertising pigs as an obesity cure.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO