

Told in the Twilight --- In the Realm of Woman

THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE

By Frances Walter.

In this chapter, Roxane meets the woman who she believes is winning her husband's love. In a circumstance like this, one can easily imagine what some women would do. But Roxane is an unusual woman. Her life has been spent in doing things other women don't do. Read what follows; see if you sympathize with her conduct.

I CONCLUDE THAT I AM SUPERIOR TO MRS. TANNER

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Mr. Tanner looked at me closely for an instant. "You are not well, Mrs. Pembroke. You are very pale. May I do something for you?" "I am surprised, Mr. Tanner, that one of your sophistication should mistake the latest shade of powder for pallor. You know it is quite fashionable to be pale and to look pained." I continued to smile at him. I could not have him get an inkling of my true feeling. He must not know I was suffering. Oh, how I wished he would go!



"My rival slouched over and put her hands on my shoulders."

He sighed. I thought I noticed that he shrugged his shoulders. He turned aside dejectedly. "Perhaps they are already here," he said. "I must look them up." He urged me again to come and looked at the queerly when I refused. The poor man, his shoulders drooping, walked in front of me. I forgot a bit of my anguish in my sympathy for him. When he was gone I sat down again. I was undecided. Meeting Mr. Tanner had flustered me. Just what I was to do, how I was to act, bothered me. I knew he would tell them I was in the hotel, and Arthur would come for me. I did not want him to know. I would go away, I rose.

As I reached the door, I heard Arthur call my name. I walked into the street unheeding. I had not gone far before there was a hand on my shoulder. I turned and Arthur was looking into my eyes. "What are you doing here, Roxane?" he asked. "I just dropped in. Don't leave your party. I am going home." "No, you are coming in with me. You are here now. You might as well stay." "I don't want to stay, Arthur. I want to go home." "You know I would not force you, Roxane. I don't want you to do anything you don't care to do, but it would only be decent now that they know you're here to come in

"Low Cost of Living" Menu

Menu for Thursday
BREAKFAST
Sliced Bananas with Fresh Currants
Crisp of Cheese
Baked Bacon on Toast
White Cornmeal Muffins
Fruit Butter on Buns
Coffee or Cocoa
LUNCHEON OR SUPPER
Pea Porridge
Toasted Corn Muffins
Red Raspberries
Milk, Buttermilk or Tea
DINNER
Lamb Broth
Cold Roast Beef or Beef Steak
Rice and Tomato Salad
Raspberry Delicat
Coffee
Pea Porridge
Materials—One pint shelled new peas, 1 pint raw diced potatoes, 1 tablespoon grated onion, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 cup white pepper, 2 tablespoons of chopped parsley or 1 tablespoon of chopped fresh mint, 2 cups milk and 3 cups rice or vegetable stock.
Utensils—Bowl, saucepan, measuring cup, knife.
Directions—Put the peas and potatoes in five cups of water. Boil 30 minutes, add seasoning, milk

"DEAD" SOLDIER REVIVED.
Surgeon Massages Man's Heart and Thus Restores Its Action.
A wonderful case of restoring the dead to life has just come to light in the case of Lance-Corporal Mayes, of the Queen's Westminster, who had part of his right arm blown off by a shell in the fighting at Ypres. The first aid dressing the limb had to be amputated. He came to England and was in a hospital in the Midlands for some time. A short time ago he recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital, and came to London apparently quite well. But for some reason infection again appeared in the amputated arm and a further operation was deemed necessary to stop the danger of poisoning. Corporal Mayes was put under an anaesthetic, but the heart collapsed and ceased to beat. The case seemed hopeless and the waiting relatives in a few minutes would have been informed of his death. But Dr. Lionel E. C. Nurbury, the distinguished surgeon, who handled the case, was not beaten. He inserted his hand in the side of the patient and lifting the diaphragm, reached the heart and gently massaged the organ with his fingers. The heart responded to the action and began to beat again. The patient had been restored to life when all other means would have failed.

A Father's Pious Patriotism.
Mr. Joseph Cook, M.P., leader of the Opposition in the Australian House of Representatives, made a speech on Anzac Day, April 25, in the course of which he told the cheering audience how proud he was that he had two sons wearing the King's uniform. One, he said, was on the way back, suffering from the smashing up he got at Lone Pine. "I would far rather," declared the speaker, "be never come home, but sleep with his comrades on the hills of Gallipoli, than that he should have stayed here when the town of his country rang out. (Cheers.) I want to-day to speak of the gospel of duty to you all. We are not realizing our duty as we ought to, and hence our recruiting numbers are slackening off. Our boys who have gone have done their duty. We have lived here in peace and security, and built up the most wonderful material prosperity in the world. And now it is all at stake. It is for us the supremest moment of destiny that we have ever faced, and don't get it into your heads that this war is over, or that it is going to be over very soon."

Told by Lord Harris.
Lord Harris, who is probably the most famous amateur cricketer in England, has been telling a laughable yarn about a match in which he once played. It was to be a grand two-days' match organized by a local club to open the season. Great preparations were made, and the services of a local man were requisitioned as umpire. Everything went very well, but, unfortunately, the game seemed likely to finish on the first day, as by luncheon time each of the teams had finished an innings. On resuming, one of the bowlers made several appeals for "leg before," but the umpire's decision was always in the batsman's favor. "How's that, then?" asked the bowler triumphantly, as a particularly swift ball scattered the stumps far and wide. "No ball," roared the umpire. "And look here," he added angrily, "it ain't no use you bothering! This 'ere match 'as got to last two days out. That's my refreshment telf over there!"

Donald Dinnie.
Donald Dinnie, whose death recently occurred in London, was regarded by many as the greatest athlete Scotland ever produced. He was 79 years of age. During his career he won more than 11,000 contests, which included wrestling, hammer-throwing, running, and jumping. Several of his victories were on American soil. He received 150 or more championship cups and medals. Dinnie did not devote himself exclusively to athletics till he was thirty years of age, and all his great records were made when he was reaching his forties. It was in 1882, when in his forty-fifth year, that he won the champion medal for mixed wrestling in the United States. The bouts took place at Plainfield, N.J., in five different styles, and Dinnie threw all the best men of the day. He was forty-eight years old when he won in six styles out of seven at the Melbourne tournament.

SIMPLY because

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Krumbles

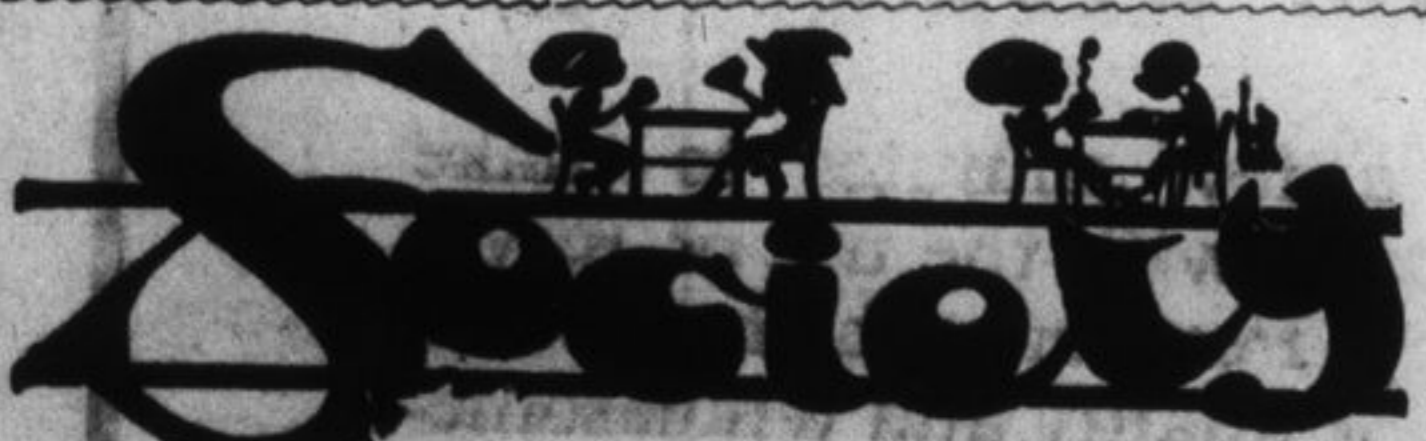
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FOR the first time in the history of things to eat, the whole of the Wheat appears on the table as a delicacy. KRUMBLES, the new Kellogg food with the delicious flavor, brings to you all the nourishment of the wheat, with a full, rich flavor that you've never known before in a wheat food. The discovery of Krumbles is an achievement of the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co. It is the whole of the wheat, cooked, "krumbled," and delicately toasted by a special and exclusive method. Krumbles has a fine sweetness of its own—and the more you chew it, the sweeter it tastes. Made in Toronto, Canada. In the WAXTITE package—10c. Look for this signature.

W.K. Kellogg

Children like Krumbles and it builds them up.
Kellogg's Krumbles
All Wheat Ready to Eat
MADE IN CANADA
W.K. Kellogg



Gossip
(Continued from Page 3.)
Miss Edith Davidson, University Avenue, left this week for Toronto, where she will remain for a month.
Mrs. David Murray, Frontenac street, returned from Toronto, on Tuesday. Miss Margaret Murray remained for a visit.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Breck and Mrs. Post, University avenue, spent the holidays in Toronto returning on Tuesday morning.
Lieut. Rex Calvin, visiting in Kingston, has returned to Ottawa.
Wallace McKay, Queen's, Kingston, spent the week-end with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. M. McKay, Pembroke. He had with him as guests over the holiday, Messrs. Howard Folger and Neil Black, Kingston.
Edward Bird of the 75th Battery Kingston, has been spending the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Bird, in Rosedale, Toronto.
Mrs. H. T. J. Coleman, "Rose-lawn," entertained informally on Saturday afternoon when her guests were the wives of the University professors. Tea was served on the verandah, and afterwards arrangements were made for a garden party and to be given at "Rose-lawn" on the afternoon and even-

ing of July 13th, in aid of Queen's Hospital, now located at Trenton, France. Those present were, Mrs. J. C. Connell, Mrs. W. L. Goodwin, Mrs. N. F. Dupuis, Mrs. James Khrd, Mrs. D. E. Mundell, Mrs. R. J. Gardiner, Mrs. T. S. Scott, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. W. E. McNeill, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. E. A. Stone, Mrs. E. W. Henderson, Mrs. C. F. Gummer, Mrs. Day, Mrs. W. E. Macpherson, Mrs. Hall and Miss May Ross.
Miss Anita King who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hubert Ryan, Wellington street, returned to New York on Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Henderson and their family, Westmount, are now at their summer home at Thousand Island Park.
Mrs. and Mrs. Hubert Holbrook and little daughter were in town from Ottawa for the holiday.
Mrs. Agnew and Mrs. Ponton, Belleville, are spending a few days with Major and Mrs. Richard Ponton at their cottage at Dead Man's Bay.
W. A. Bellhouse and Miss Agnes Bellhouse, Earl street, left to-day to spend the summer at Rustico, Prince Edward Island.
Miss Jessie Dickson who has been with her sister Mrs. Hugh C. Nickle,

Earl street, left to-day to resume her training at the Toronto General Hospital.
Miss Cotter, Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Forneri, Alfred street.
Mrs. H. A. Allan and little daughter, Smith's Falls, have come to town to be near Capt. Allan who is in training at Barrfield.
Mr. and Mrs. William Spooner have returned to Montreal after spending the holidays with Col. and Mrs. C. U. Spooner.
Mrs. Porter, Rochester, N.Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Chas. Spooner, Frontenac street.
Mrs. Edwin J. McLelland and her daughter, Margery, Alfred street, left on Tuesday for Brackley Beach, P.E.I., where they will remain for the summer months.
Miss Elizabeth Knowles, Toronto, returned with Miss Mary McLelland, Earl street, from Whitby College, to remain for two weeks. Miss Knowles is the daughter of Rev. Robert Knowles, the author.
Mrs. T. Egbert Paterson and little daughter, Calgary, have arrived in the city and will be the guests of Mrs. Clark Wright, Colborne street, for the summer.
For neglecting to attach a two-cent war stamp to a box of tooth-paste he sold, a Montreal druggist was fined \$50 and costs or a month in jail.
James Gorine, a farmer, near Alexander, Man., has seventy-two acres of wheat thirty inches tall and full headed out.
The French press is full of praise of the valor of the British, and the lion is being featured in all of the French cartoons.