

# In the Realm of Woman --- Some Interesting Features

## "The Wife" By Jane Phelps

### BRIAN AND MOLLIE ARE UNCONSCIOUS THAT THEY ARE WATCHED.

CHAPTER LXXI.

The next morning, recalling that he had made an engagement to take Mollie to dinner that night, so filling his evening, Brian wrote Ruth, a short note as well as replying to her wife. Then he went about his office duties whistling gayly. His duty done, he was free to anticipate the coming of the evening.

There was a time when women had no choice. They were either wives, or falling that, daughters. No rivalry between business and wifehood existed. Now Ruth, by a sense, had realized that rivalry from the /ne she had gone to work for Arthur Mandel—realized it but with no slightest idea of surrendering either.

Wifehood and a career. Why not? She was young, strong, ambitious. She loved Brian, she would do all in her power to make him happy. She was intensely interested in her work, and would do everything possible to make it a success.

She fully intended to keep a cheery, sweet home for Brian. She would not allow her business even to creep into her talks with him. Yet she wistfully longed to talk of it to him, to tell him of her plans. But she must force herself to do the things he wanted to do, to talk of the things in which he was interested. Not only for his sake, but for the sake of her own happiness.

Whenever Ruth was away from Brian she felt that nothing in the world was worth very much without his approval. She was disturbed by doubts, and often by jealous thoughts. Yet never did she allow anything of this to affect her work. That must be done, and done to the best of her ability. It was in the evening when she sat alone in some

lonely hotel room, that the doubts came; that the jealous thoughts made her unhappy.

Often she wondered if, had she been less keen for her own independence, she could have helped Brian to push himself more rapidly. Always she decided, no! If it wasn't she had done. Yet—Mollie King.

One moment Ruth would grow cold at the possibility of losing Brian's love, the next a wave of something very like defiance would run over her.

But all this was when she and Brian were separated.

So now she wondered if he were missing her—wondered, and longed to know. White Brian, satisfied that she would have her wire from him before night, her letter the next morning, closed the office early and went to meet Mollie King.

They had decided to dine at one of the village restaurants, a place patronized by strangers in the city as well as by the villagers themselves.

Strange, it should happen that on that very night Arthur Mandel had consented to join a party at that very restaurant for dinner. He cared nothing for such places, but they were out-of-town business acquaintances; so he went along.

With the perversity of fate, they were given a table next to that already occupied by Brian and Mollie.

"I hope that good looking man, the one with the dark hair and eyes, will know us the next time to Brian," Mollie whispered to Brian.

"Perhaps he knows you. He hasn't taken his eyes off us since he sat down."

"It is more than likely he is trying to flirt with you." Brian's quick jealousy immediately aroused. Had

he known that it was Ruth's employer who evinced such an interest in his night have been more careful in his remark, which, judging from Mandel's expression, he had overheard.

"Let him try! that's all the good it will do. Now, Brian, tell me all about yourself," and soon, the next table and its occupants forgotten, Brian was telling Mollie King, the sympathetic, of his worries, and his hope of ultimate success.

Arthur Mandel caught much of what he said, as Brian's voice was of a penetrating quality, even when he spoke in a low voice. Then after a while, their dinner finished, they rose to go. As they passed the table where Mandel and his guests were seated, Brian said distinctly:

"We'll go there to-morrow night."

"So it's every night when she's away," Mandel thought as he watched them leave. "She's a pretty girl, but the man's a fool. Ruth is worth a dozen of her," he had lately taken to thinking of his employee as "Ruth" although he always addressed her punctiliously as "Mrs. Hackett."

During the remainder of his stay at the restaurant, he was the gayest one at the table. Surely things were happening that would eventually throw Ruth into his arms. He could afford to wait. She was worth waiting seven years for, if necessary. And she had refused to take a couple of days' rest at the Springs because he, that young fool, would be lonely!

That night Arthur Mandel slept soundly. Happy in the thought that he would soon make up to Ruth for all the neglect Brian made her suffer.

To-morrow—Mollie Is Dangerous! Sympathetic.

### Imperial Bonds In the Making

BONAR LAW, Chancellor of the British Exchequer, and Walter Long, British Colonial Secretary, have made it clear that the Imperial Government has at last accepted the principle of inter-Imperial preferential trade, but that it will not be carried out until after the war. It may, therefore, not be without interest to review the evolution of this inter-Imperial preferential trade matter since the time when the Imperial Federation League came into existence in the Motherland under the presidency of the Rt. Hon. W. E. Foster, M.P., on July 29, 1884.

The object of the league was to secure by federation the permanent unity of the Empire. The basis demanded that no scheme should interfere with the existing rights of Local Parliaments as regards local affairs; that it should combine on an equitable basis the resources of the Empire for the maintenance of common interests, and adequately provide for an organized defence of common rights.

In the following year, on May 9, 1885, a Canadian branch was formed at Montreal with Dalton McCarthy, M.P., as president. In 1887, on March 19, the first Colonial Conference was opened in London, and from an Imperial preference point of view, it might well be considered a notable event. Then and there it was that Mr. Hofmeyr expounded a scheme, advocated by the Cape delegates, as "The feasibility of promoting a closer union between the various parts of the British Empire by means of an Imperial tariff of customs, to be levied independently of the duties payable under existing tariffs, on goods entering the Empire from abroad, the revenue derived from such tariff to be devoted to the general defence of the Empire." It was not long before the trade and of Imperial Federation began to receive some attention in Canada, and on March 24, 1888, at a league meeting held in Toronto, it was adopted: "That the Imperial Federation League of Canada make it one of the objects of its organization to advocate a trade policy between Great Britain and her colonies by means of which a discriminatory tariff in the change of natural and manufactured products shall be made in favor of one another and against foreign nations, and that the substance of this resolution be brought before the Dominion Parliament for their consideration at an early date."

Further, on March 1, 1892, the Imperial Federation League of Canada adopted: "That in the event of inter-Imperial preferential trade relations being adopted in the British Empire, it is the opinion of this League that Canada will be found ready and willing to wear her share in a just and reasonable proportion of Imperial responsibilities." At the second Colonial Conference, held at Ottawa in 1894, the principle of inter-Imperial preferential trade, on motion of the Hon. Geo. E. Foster, seconded by Sir Henry Dixon, was adopted. In the Imperial Federation League in England a Defence Committee appeared to be more and more assuming control, demanding contribution for defence from overseas dominions without any consideration of the trade side, holding that such was a sort and heresy to free trade doctrine. This led finally to the disruption of the league, in which Sir Charles Tupper played no minor role.

The whole question, however, was focussed by a master-hand, and brought to the forefront of practical politics, when, at a Canada Club dinner in London on March 26, 1896, Joseph Chamberlain, in a magnificent speech, asked: "What is the greatest of our common obligations? It is defence. What is the greatest of our common interests? It is Imperial trade," and he ended his eloquent address by quoting the verse of Thomas Macfarlane, of Ottawa, who, with Jehu Matthews, of the Toronto Mail, was one of the staunchest pioneers of inter-Imperial preferential trade:

"Unite the Empire—make it stand compact.  
Shoulder to shoulder let its members feel  
The touch of British Brotherhood;  
And set  
As one great nation, strong and true as steel."

In the twenty-two years that have passed since that speech was made the process of Imperial Union has been at work. The Chamberlain idea has been pushed a long way towards realization, the silent forces being busy between Tariff Reform campaigns, between meetings of the Empire Chambers of Commerce and between meetings of the Colonial and Imperial Conferences. The discussion of the question of closer union of the countries under the British flag went on in magazines, in newspapers and in Legislatures, and the inter-Imperial relations went on creeping themselves towards the unity Mr. Chamberlain had in mind. Now we have the Imperial War Cabinet, which Sir Robert Borden attended in London recently.

A Mean Framer.

The Midland Free Press nominates for the Iron Cross for meanness a farmer of that locality who exchanged friendly conversation with a party of women and girls engaged with him all day in berry-picking and then at evening took possession of the picked fruit of all, with an intimation that they had been trespassing on his land and would be prosecuted for stealing his fruit if they did not forthwith surrender their baskets and pails.

### WORK RESUMED AT PLANT.

The Rebuilding Operations are to Start Immediately.

Trenton, Oct. 28.—The Imperial Munitions Board, Ottawa, which owns and operates the explosives plant at Trenton, will immediately start operations, the output being very essential. This is the official statement received from Ottawa.

Up at the plant the different buildings which were untouched by the fire, such as the power plant and the acid lines, have resumed operations to their full capacity. All the railway tracks are intact, the head offices, time and different administration offices, Y.M.C.A. building, all of which were unharmed to any extent have the appearance of being as busy as before the explosion of Oct. 14th.

Gangs of men are at work clearing away the debris at the site of the T.N.T. and gun cotton bins.

### A Positive Luxury in Infusion

Pure Tea, without admixture . . . of Any Kind, foreign to its growth.

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has the reputation of nearly a quarter of a century behind every packet sold

### DRIVE THROUGH THRACE.

Opposition Would Collapse Before Golden Horn Reached.

London, Oct. 28.—The Evening Standard publishes the following statement from a British admiral: "The condition to which the Austrian forces on the Balkan frontiers have now been reduced, justifies the Allies in at once launching a great campaign through Thrace. The Turk, like his masters, will not yield to anything but force, although it is

more than likely that resistance would collapse before the actually reached the Golden Horn City. "An offensive through Thrace, simultaneously with an advance via Aleppo and Alexandria, are the obvious operations which lie before the Allies, and, if need be, a third expedition might effect a landing in Smyrna. The menace of these three blows could not for long be lost on the Turko-German Government at Constantinople and it is the only method which can be thought of."

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OF course, rubbers save your shoes—save the valuable leather, and make shoes wear longer. That's the economy you can recognize and appreciate.

But—there's another saving when rubbers bring you and the children safely through the wet Fall and severe Winter without even a cold—when you don't have to lose a day from work or spend a cent for medicine.

Isn't that the greater economy? To guard your health—prevent you from being ill—protect the children—save your money.

Look to your rubbers—see that toes and heels are sound and free of cracks—if not, get each pair of shoes fitted with its own size and shape of rubbers. Do the same for the children. Then you'll get long wear and comfort.

Do it now—and be prepared for bad weather.

There's a style and shape for every shoe,—for men, women and children—in these six *Dominion Rubber System* brands, carried by the leading shoe stores:—

"Jacques Cartier" "Granby"  
"Merchants" "Dominion"  
"Maple Leaf" "Daisy"

These marks on Rubber Footwear distinguish a **Dominion Rubber System Product.**

Ask for these brands—they give the best wear.

### TALKING IT OVER With Lorna Moon

#### The Message of Autumn.

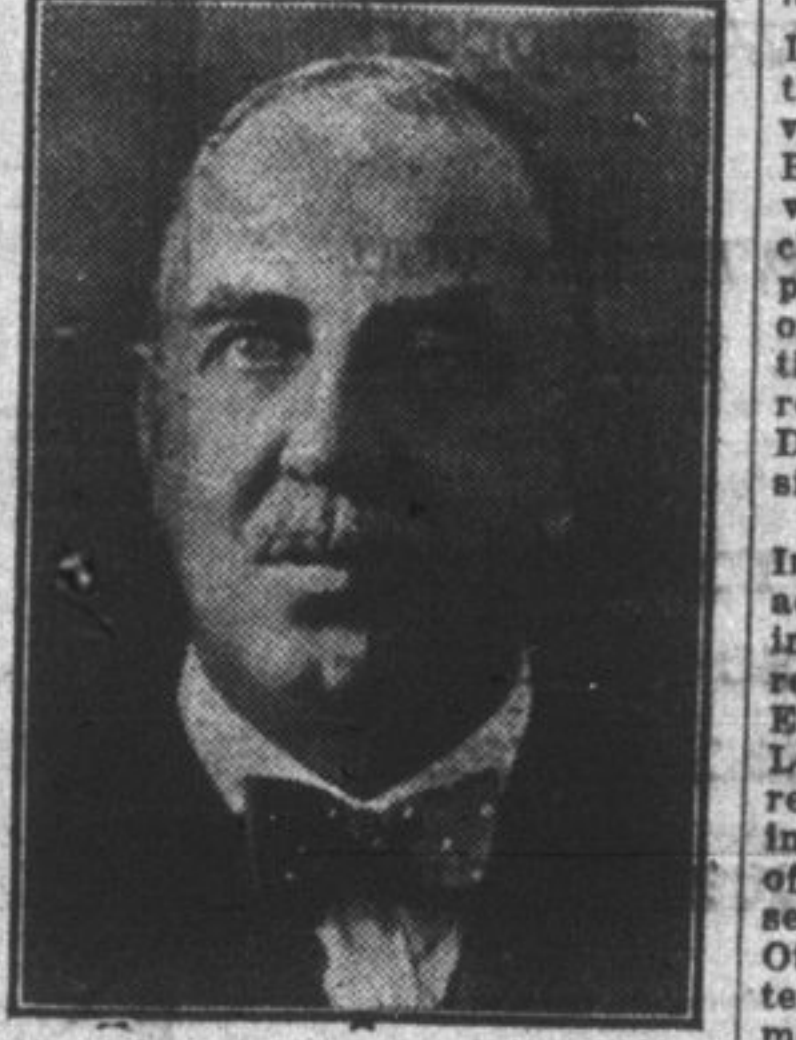
What a glorious autumn day this is. I went for a walk along the river bank this morning. I wish that I could have taken the whole world with me. What a panacea for petty strife is found in the autumn sunlight. It seems that nature tried to blend the good of all the seasons into autumn, pouring all her choicest gifts at once into the lap of the world;—striving perhaps to leave a roseate memory of herself that we may think kindly of her as she rests under her white coverlet.

Greatest artist of them all, she is painting her yearly masterpieces, using hillside and valley and stream, as her canvases; lavish blenders of colors, she laughingly adorns a valley side with glowing crimson; then in soberer mood she wows the dying leaves to a gentle yellow. Or with glorious abandon she turns a hesitating world into a thing of aggressive beauty in orange and gold; bending her sunny smile upon the water which quivers in ecstasy as it mirrors her face.

Greatest physician of them all, she signals on "all's well" to a world of weary hearts ere she goes to sleep. On the glorified face of the valley side is a message of cheer from the leaves that rustle downward to their brown couch there is a whisper of hope, and in the bare grey branches that wait patiently there is a promise that spring will come again.

It is the medicine time, the time of healing when nature offers to take our troubles to sleep with her. She will bury them away with the falling leaves and when spring returns she will bring them again, but the sting, and the bitterness will have gone, only the good brown mold of know-

ledge will remain, to broaden our souls and widen our sympathy.



D. LORNE MCGIBBON, MONTREAL, The president of the Holden-Creedy Co.

The death occurred on Friday morning at her home, Sherwood Springs, of Eleanor Stewart, wife of Smith's Latham, aged seventy-eight years.

## What Other Food Helps To Conserve as does Grape-Nuts

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Saves Sugar—contains its own sugar from its own grains	Saves Time—ready to serve direct from the package	Saves Milk—requires less than the ordinary cereal

You are conserving when you eat Grape-Nuts

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