

In the Realm of Women---Some Interesting Features

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"SALADA" TEA

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Send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto.

EGG COAL	\$16.50 per ton
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SOWARDS COAL CO.



Taylor's

Not only in its alluring fragrance, but in its refreshing mildness, is Infants-Delight particularly adapted to the care of your complexion as well as baby's tender skin.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., LIMITED
Toronto, Canada

INFANTS DELIGHT IT'S WHITE TOILET SOAP



25 p.c. OFF CHARM BLACK TEA

Fragrant, rich and refreshing, and best of all Package Teas. Quarter Pound FREE with every pound.

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LINDSAY'S

WHY NOT BUY THAT ORGAN FOR EASTER

Your church or school probably needs an Organ. There has been talk for some time, let us say, of getting one. Why not get it for Easter? and why not get an



ESTEY ORGAN

The Estey Organ Co. have been building organs since 1846. For close on to three quarters of a century the Estey Organ has been looked upon as the world's standard in organ construction.

You will find here in our warehouses a varied line of Estey Reed Organs, including small portable models at \$5.00 each, two-manual organs with pipe top, and electric blower at \$1,450.00, and many other styles in between.

Easy terms of payment can be arranged to suit the purchasers. Call in or write for illustrated catalogue and price list.

"If Lindsay's Sell It -- It's All Right."

LINDSAY'S

121 Princess Street, Kingston

JOSELYN'S WIFE

By Kathleen Norris
Author of "The Heart of Rachel," "Martie, the Unconquered," "The Story of Julia Page," "Mother," etc.

And then she remembered the quarrel, herself innocently following Gibbs downstairs, and being arrested on the landing by the frightening, rough voices. How strange they had sounded, how hideously alarming this unexplained and sudden anxiety!

"Now we will go away," Ellen thought, in deep satisfaction. For even though Gibbs became reconciled to his father, he would no longer live in the "Villino dell'Orto." He would take Ellen and Tommy to some little apartment—a sunny kitchen—and the old hilarious breakfasts—

Ten o'clock, Ellen roused herself from a golden dream, and began to prepare for bed. She stepped into the next room for a good-night look at Tommy. Lizzie, in the narrow bed beside his short, square bed, was asleep, too, her relaxed little sensitive face, wearing a smile as childish as Tommy's own. Before she got into her own bed, Ellen put out her lights, and stood at the window, looking out at the dark, cold night.

It was sharply clear, the stars shining coldly. Against the bare shrubs at an angle of the house she could see the dull green light that filtered from the bottle-end windows of the study, and far across the hills there was another light, the country club, where Gibbs perhaps had dined. Ellen left a shaded light for him; before the clock struck eleven she was sound asleep.

Yet she was too tired and excited to sleep deeply, and it seemed to her that she had been waking and tossing a long time when a slight but definite sound awakened her, and she sat up in bed. The night light was still burning, and the fire had been coaxed into fresh life. It was after two o'clock, Gibbs, still dressed, was sitting staring at the coals.

"Gibbs!" she said bewilderedly. "He got up, and as he came to the side of the bed she saw that his hair was tossed about in disorder, and his face strangely pale. The cut on his forehead looked ugly and swollen, and his manner was agitated and stern.

"Look here, Ellen," he said quickly. "We got out of here to-morrow morning, do you understand? I'm done with this house. I'll not stay here an unnecessary hour, do you see?"

"Why, certainly, dear, I'll go anywhere—whatever you say!" she said soothingly. For a few minutes he stood looking at her gloomily, then his face softened.

"You're a good little thing, Ellen!" he said gruffly. The quick tears sprang to her eyes as he turned away; she saw him through the glittering haze of them. He did not speak again, as he undressed, and Ellen, leaving all talk of reconciliation and all planning until the morning, and with a lighter heart than she had had for many weeks, fell asleep again.

CHAPTER XII.

Ellen awakened to find Gibbs swiftly packing. His manner discouraged any attempt she might have made to soften him; far better to give him his way while this unfamiliar and terrifying mood lasted. She went into the nursery and found Lizzie packing, too, and Tommy had had breakfast, and the child was wild with excitement. They were going to Dad's studio, and Marie was going to cook for them, and they were going to get an apartment somewhere near. Ellen, dressed, went back to Gibbs.

"Aren't you going to eat any breakfast, dear?"

"No, thank you!"

"Gibbs—but you'll say good-bye to your father?"

He made no answer, strapping shirts into the lid of his suitcase.

"What train do we take, Gibbs?"

"I'll start in the roadster just as soon as you're ready. We take Tommy, and Lizzie can follow by train."

"I'll wait—and have breakfast with you, in the studio," Ellen said, opening her own bureau drawers, and thoughtfully selecting linen.

"I ask you—as a favor—to go down and get something to eat!" he answered sharply.

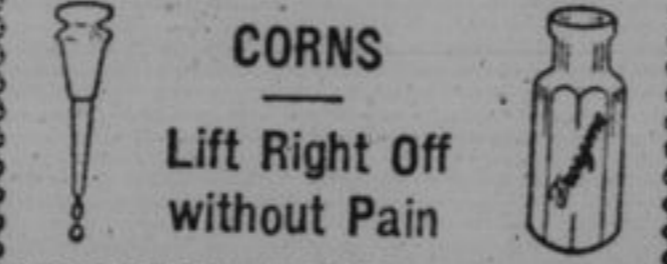
Instantly she obeyed. But passing him, she laid her hand pleadingly on his arm, and he put his arms about her.

"Don't be cross with me, Gibbs! I'm so sorry—"

"Cross with you!" he echoed penitently. "Why could be cross with you! No, but I'm nervous, Ellen—I won't be happy until we see away! Just help me out, all you can—"

"I will!" she answered. And her heart sang as she went downstairs. In an hour she and Tommy and Gibbs would be in the car, speeding away from this unnatural atmosphere. Gibbs would not be reconciled now, but after a few quiet days he would forget his present anger, she knew. And she would say good-bye to her father-in-law, and beg him to be patient with Gibbs. She ate her fruit, and drank a cup of coffee, shaking her head as Florence came in with an omelette.

"Nothing more, Florence. Has



CORNS

Lift Right Off without Pain

Magis! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Doesn't hurt a bit.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses.

"Mr. Josselyn had his breakfast yet?"

"No, Mrs. Josselyn. He is in the study, I think. At least Mollie said she saw the light there when she started the breakfast fire, before sunrise."

"So early?" Ellen got up. "He must have had a bad night, she added. "Hasn't he rung for any coffee?"

"No, Mrs. Josselyn. You know he doesn't like the girls to interrupt him there, so Katie didn't go in—"

"I know he doesn't," Ellen smiled. "But he doesn't mind me!" And turning over in her mind the exact phrases with which she meant to bid him good-bye, she went to the study.

Sunlight was coming in through the bottle-green windows now, but the lights were lighter, and gave a garish look to the place. Cold ashes had drifted to the hearth. The air was stale and dull. Ellen felt her breath taken away with a swift impulse of fear. Her father-in-law was sitting by the fireplace in his favorite chair. He did not turn as she came in, and she spoke to him, using the name he liked, from her: "Dad? Dad—aren't you well?"

Her voice died into silence. She went to his side, and touched his arm. Then she knew that he was dead.

"He's fainted, that's all!" she said aloud. But her own voice frightened her and she stood there for a few minutes, rooted to the spot with horror and shock, staring at the fallen gray head and the still hands. Then she backed away slowly from the room, and ran wildly back to the dining room.

"Florence—Mr. Josselyn is very ill—he's—telephone for Dr. Cutter, will you? And—telephone for Mr. Lathrop—I'm going up to get Mr. Gibbs—"

"My God, Mrs. Josselyn, oughtn't we get him to bed?"

Florence, a sensible gray-haired woman of fifty, had her arm about Ellen now, and was holding a glass of ice-water to her lips.

"No—no use!" Ellen whispered, staring at her. "He's dead, Florence!"

"It's his heart," Florence said, pale herself. Ellen ran on her way upstairs.

(To Be Continued.)

WOMEN DYED WITH INK BEFORE 1870

Then "Diamond Dyes" began helping them save old Garments, Draperies

For fifty-one years women have found it fun to add years of wear to faded, shabby skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, everything with "Diamond Dyes." Each package contains easy directions. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dye-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Tell druggist whether your material is wool or silk, or if it is cotton, linen, or a mixture. 16 rich, fadeless colors.

A SORE MOUTH

Or Pyorrhea Quickly Relieved By "ABSORBINE JR."

Are your gums sore and tender? Do they smart or bleed when you brush them? Are they slipping away from the teeth? When your gums get in this condition, they need something to kill all germs in the mouth—something to change the spongy, bleeding flesh into firm, healthy tissue.

As one Dentist writes:—"ABSORBINE JR." has a future for dentists in the treatment of Pyorrhea."

Used in diluted form, "ABSORBINE JR." makes a mouth wash that destroys germs, heals the gums, prevents decay. Clean and refreshing in taste and odor—and being a vegetable essence, is absolutely safe.

\$1.25 a bottle; at most druggists or sent postpaid by W. F. Young, Inc., Lyman Building, Montreal.

Baby's Digestion should not be overtaxed. Since 1857 the recognized baby food has been—

Borden's EAGLE BRAND Condensed Milk

Told In Twilight

(Continued From Page 3.)

Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Alfred street, entertained at bridge on Saturday afternoon, and at the tea hour Mrs. Charles McKay made the tea at the daintily appointed table, with its centre of fragrant spring flowers in a silver basket. The tea assistants were Mrs. Percy Chown, Mrs. J. F. Sparks and Miss Lena Wilson.

Col. and Mrs. Eric Phillips, University avenue, entertained at dinner on Saturday evening for Major-General McBrien, the party going on afterwards to the Armouries.

Mrs. G. F. Emery, West street, was hostess for the Bridge Club on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. George McGowan, Barrie street, is entertaining at bridge this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodier and their small daughter are at 72 Sydenham street after four years spent in Spain, where Mr. Goodier was at the American consulate. A Canadian winter is for them a delightful novelty.

General Griesbach, Ottawa, was the guest of General Sir Archibald Macdonell, commandant's quarters, Royal Military College, during his stay in town.

Mrs. Harold J. Clark, King street, spent the week-end in Nanapan.

Miss Cheekley, Nanapan, will return to Kingston shortly and will spend the summer in town.

Mrs. E. Ronald VanLoven, Alfred street, is in Toronto.

Mrs. Harris, nee Miss Edna Pierce, Kingston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pierce, Aymer, Ont.

Rev. R. H. Somerville, Baxter, Ont., is away from his charge on a holiday of two weeks which he has earned by his tireless attention to duty. He is spending the time in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Flynn have returned to Kingston after visiting friends in Brantford.

Mrs. John Sherman, Brock street, has returned from Toronto.

The Earl and Countess of Minto are sailing for England on the 24th of this month.

Mrs. Edwards, Fort MacLeod, is the guest of Mrs. Constantine, "Bolton Boyd."

Mrs. McMillwright, who remained in town for the performance of "Ye Higgins Family," went up to Toronto today.

Major-General McBrien, who came down from Ottawa for the assault-arms, was, while in town, the guest of his cousin, Col. Eric Phillips, and Mrs. Phillips, University avenue.

Mrs. R. J. Vair, Glenburnie, has gone up to Toronto for a week.

Capt. J. C. Murchie, R.C.H.A., has returned from Peterboro.

Lady Macdonell, who has been in Montreal with Mrs. T. E. Merrett, will return to the Royal Military College this week.

Mrs. Henry Joseph, who came up from Montreal for the assault-arms, remained in town with the Misses Waldron, Barrie street, to see Kingston people in the clever performance at Convocation Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Whiting, Clergy street, went up to Toronto today for the week.

Mrs. Sidney Kirby, Toronto, is with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Phillips, Johnson street.

Miss Edith Durain, Queen's University, spent the week-end in Gananoque.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp, Westport, announces the engagement of her daughter, Lottie Belle, to William D. Breese, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wright Breese. The marriage to take place in April.

HEADSMAN IN RED.

Beheading Still Penalty For Certain German Crimes.

Berlin, Feb. 23.—(By Mail.)—A grim reminder of the fact that the guillotine still is used in Germany for the infliction of the death penalty, is given in the sentencing of Englebert Manns to die by that instrument for the murder of Edward Golding, an American soldier. Manns killed the American in order to rob him, and was sentenced to death by the German court.

Executions, once carried out in the market places before the populace, are now attended by the prosecuting attorney, the judge before whom the case has been tried, sometimes the jury, and those invited by the judge.

The executioner is called the Henker and is appointed by the state and paid for each head he cuts off. He wears a gown of deep red during the operation, and is masked.

The prisoner is gowned in black. Women convicted of capital offence also are put to death by the axe. A young woman recently was guillotined for the murder of a female companion.

A tree felling machine invented in England consists of a saw that is a continuation of the piston rod of a steam cylinder, the steam being supplied through hose from a portable boiler.

Roasted right to bring out the full flavor and aroma

Rideau Hall Coffee

NOTHING ADDED NOTHING TAKEN AWAY
SOLD IN TINS ONLY—BY ALL GOOD GROCERS

VICTORY BONDS DUE 1922 and 1923

Holders of these bonds could sell today at about 98½ and re-invest in 1924 at 96½ or 1934 at 95½, and if your income is \$6,000 or less, it would pay you to do it. You would make \$15 per thousand and extend your investment for a longer period.

Bongard, Ryerson & Co.

"The Home of Good Investments."
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85 Bay Street, Toronto.



HOUSEHOLD FABRICS

When any of the Curtains, Drapes, Chintzes and Carpets in your house look dingy, do not imagine that their usefulness has passed.

Send them to Parker's to be cleaned or dyed. You will be amazed and delighted with the result.

Whatever the nature of the fabric to be cleaned, we can do it to your satisfaction.

Parker's Dye Works Limited Cleaners & Dyers

69 PRINCESS STREET KINGSTON



Baby's Advice

Don't use medicated soaps unless your skin is sick—

and don't make it sick by using strong soaps, pigments, or by neglect.

Use Baby's Own Soap freely with warm water, rinse well and dry carefully, and the most delicate skin will be kept soft and white—will not harden or become coarse. Its constant careful use will make HARD SKINS softer and whiter.

Its gentle lingering aroma is a lasting pleasure, enhanced by the knowledge that it is due exclusively to flower extracts—No artificial chemical perfumes are used in it.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby



Best for You

Sold Everywhere—ALBERT SOAPS, LIMITED, Mts., MONTREAL.