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Our February Bond List

With the Dominion Guaranteed 5% Loan practically disposed of, and as most recent Provincial and large Municipal issues have been sold in the United States, (due to the strength of that market) it is probable that the shortage of high-grade bonds in Canada will become even more pronounced.

Fortunately, however, our February Bond List offers, at attractive prices, an even wider and more comprehensive list than usual, and we suggest that you write immediately for an advance copy.

It will be gladly mailed upon request.

35 King Street West, Toronto. Telephone Main 4280.

Wood, Gundy & Co.

BRITISH WHIG NEW TELEPHONE NUMBERS

2612

(Editorial Rooms)

—Editors and Reporters; news of all kinds; sporting news; accidents, weddings, deaths, funerals and anything of interest gladly received.

2613

(Social)

—Editor of Woman's Page; social news and women's activities of all kinds; special attention to activities of women's clubs and societies.

2614

(Job Department)

—Fine Job Printing; bills and posters; books and circulars; hand bills; business cards; counter check books; letter heads and business and personal stationery; periodicals or magazines printed; dance and other social event printing given the best of attention.

243

(Business Office)

—Advertising Department; classified advertising; announcements and all paid notices; information concerning accounts and payments; circulation department; new subscriptions, renewals, complaints or other subscribers' business; cashier.

Tack This Up Near Your Telephone

Henry Waldon, the Man

By PAUL J. FAY.

Henry Waldron certainly would not have been selected by a sculptor as a model for "Hope." This, despite the fact that he was sitting near the girl he adored above all others in the world. Dorothy Hanson felt sorry for him and told him so.

"Don't take it so much to heart, Henry. I like you heaps. I admit that. In fact, I think I like you better than any other man. But I don't love you. Really, boy, do you think you have the right to ask me to marry you? You were just graduated to-day. Yes, I know you have a job in Cleveland—a good job, too, but you can't support a wife. What have you ever done to show me that you can really do things? A Phi Beta Kappa key, even in civil engineering, is far from being a badge of success."

Henry lifted his head from his hands and looked at the girl. His eyes drank in her dark beauty. He longed to clasp her in his arms, but he dared not. When he noticed the level black eyes gazing into his own and the firmly molded white chin, he knew further pleading was useless. "Oh, I suppose I have nothing but my sheepskin to offer you, Dorothy. His voice was low, but it trembled with emotion. "It's the thought of your going to Des Moines to-morrow, while I must go to Cleveland. A thousand miles between us—and I don't know when I'll see you again. I can't let you go so far away, Dorothy."

The girl smiled rather tenderly. "Do you remember the song McCormack sang the other night, 'Some where?' It ends something like this, doesn't it: 'We'll meet sometime—somewhere? Cheer up, Henry,' rising as the song rang the closing hour for the society house. Just promise me that you'll work hard and even a thousand miles may not be an insuperable barrier."

Henry silently took her outstretched hand, then left the house. Several months later Henry Waldron was seated in the office of the president of the Van Dorn Construction Company, Richard Van Dorn, had a successful air that well befitting him as Ohio's most important contractor.

"I'm giving you the chance of a lifetime, Waldron." The president spoke in curt, snappy phrases. "I appreciate the efforts you have been making since you have been with us and realize that you know your subject better than most college-bred engineers. The proposition is this: We bid a little too low on our last state highway job in order to underbid our competitors. To make a fair profit we must cut on materials. All you need do is to see that the stakes which the state highway commissioner placed along the road be driven in two inches before the concrete is laid. The saving to us will be enormous, and the road will be practically as good."

He stopped and glanced keenly at the young man to observe the effect of his words. Henry was staring at him in amazement. The president was rather nettled at his apparent attitude.

"Remember you're in business now, not in Sunday School. Success comes before everything else. Wags, man, if you carry this through successfully your promotion will be so rapid it will make you dizzy. Besides, I'll give you 15 per cent of the amount you save the company."

Henry was still silent. Van Dorn turned to his desk. "Report here to-morrow with your decision," he ordered. "Remember, if you decide wrong your job is the forfeit. We can't tolerate men who refuse to obey. Good day."

The boy arose, his brain in a whirl. He walked slowly down to his room. Here he sat for hours fighting the biggest battle of his life. Clashed tightly in his hands was a picture of Dorothy Hanson. "I'm doing it for you girls," he whispered. "It will kill me, but I must have you. If success will win you, I'll get success. When I sacrifice even honor for you, my dear, you must love me."

He bowed his head on the table and remained a long time silent. Finally he arose, gave one more look at the finely chisled face smiling out from the photograph, gave one more searching, questioning glance into the frank, clear eyes, and left the room. Henry Waldron had decided.

At ten o'clock the next morning he walked with head erect and swinging stride into the office of President Van Dorn. That executive was busy at his desk when Henry entered. He paid no attention to the young man. After five or ten minutes, however, he deigned to glance up where Henry was still standing.

"Well?" he grunted. Henry answered in clear tones. "I have decided, Mr. Van Dorn that honor means more to me than success. Consequently, although I dislike disobeying my employer, I must refuse to comply with your demand of yesterday."

Van Dorn dropped the papers in his hands and swung around in his chair. He coolly eyed Henry for a couple of minutes.

"Well," he finally gasped, "you are a fool. Do you recall I said your job was vacant if you refused?" Henry's face was pale, but his voice did not falter. "It is."

"Well, I always keep my promise. And I promise you, also, you young brainless, that you won't get a job with any other large contractor. Do you believe I'm able to keep that promise?"

The executive looked at him silently for several minutes, then a suspicious twinkle appeared in his eyes. He arose and opened the side door of his office. Outside was the door to another office.

"See that?" he asked brusquely. Henry looked and said nothing. On the glass panel of the other door was painted the legend, "Henry Waldron, Assistant General Superintendent." Van Dorn opened the door and entered, nodding for the young man to follow him. As Henry reached the door he stopped suddenly.

"You have a visitor waiting for you, Mr. Waldron," the president cried. "I believe you have met my niece before, haven't you?" Henry's tongue was now able to break from its moorings. "Dorothy!" he cried.

The girl advanced and her soft arms encircled his neck. The door slammed as President Van Dorn hastily left the room. But neither Henry nor Dorothy heard it. After several minutes the girl spoke.

"My uncle telegraphed me day before yesterday to come," she whispered. "He said he was going to test you and he knew you'd come out all right. It isn't that sign on the door that made me realize that I loved you, though. It's a sign on another door in my heart. It says, 'Henry Waldron—Man.'"

MYSTERIOUS PLANT OF EAST.

"Khat" Contains Stimulating Alkaloid Which Scientists Admit They Know Nothing About.

The "khat" plant is a shrub with dark green foliage, grown on the west coast of Arabia and in the neighborhood of Harrar in Abyssinia. The Arabs chew its leaves, which, when used, produce an agreeable stimulation like that of champagne. To the Arabs life and hard work would be unendurable without "khat." The poor laborer who earns 30 cents a day spends half of it for the leaves, which engender a kind of intoxication of long duration, but with none of the disagreeable features of alcoholic inebriety. Soldiers and messengers, by chewing them, are enabled to go without food for several days.

Next to their religion, "khat" is the most important thing in life to the Arabs. Its cultivation is most highly developed in the vicinity of Harrar, where the shrub is grown in dwarf shoots a foot and a half or less in height, bearing leaves which, by reason of their tenderness and agreeable flavor, bring the highest prices. The stimulating alkaloid, which evidently the leaves contain, is unknown to science. Long-continued over-indulgence may cause emaciation and a nervous trouble manifested by trembling of the limbs.

Doctor's Advice on Warts.

There are two kinds of warts—the flat, straight-side kind which appear on the hands, face and neck of children, and the common raised warts. The former are rather difficult to remove and require both internal and local treatment. The common warts usually disappear of their own accord, which is the reason that country districts abound in so many "sure cures." All of these cures are worthless and owe their reputation to the fact that each was tried on a wart which by pure coincidence disappeared shortly after.

Warts should not be scratched, as they may thus be transferred to other parts of the skin. When warts persist, they should be destroyed by radium or X-ray treatment.—From the Delinestor.

"Roland for an Oliver."

The expression, "A Roland for an Oliver," meaning a retort for retort, or the matching of one incredible lie with another, is derived from the fanciful tales told by the old chroniclers concerning the marvellous deeds of Roland and Oliver the two most famous of the twelve paladins of Charlemagne, says the Detroit News. These redoubtable heroes were so evenly matched that neither was able to surpass the other; and accordingly, to test their relative superiority, they met in single combat and fought for five successive days on an island in the Rhine, without either gaining the least advantage over the other.

World's Greatest Cathedrals.

The Liverpool Cathedral, which is now nearing completion, will be the largest cathedral in England, having an area of 1,01,000 square feet. St. Peter's at Rome and the cathedrals of Milan and Seville are, however, considerably larger than Liverpool will be, and St. Paul's is not so very much smaller. The areas, in square feet, of the world's great cathedrals are St. Peter's, 146,000; Milan, 126,000; Seville, 124,000; and St. Paul's, 84,000. For Barcelona's "Church of the Holy Family," still building, an area of nearly 100,000 square feet has, so far, been acquired, and it is said that this remarkable edifice may finally be much greater in scale.

The "Major Prophets."

The name "major prophets" is given to the Old Testament prophets Isaiah, Daniel, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel, because of the length of their writings as compared with those of the "minor prophets." The term is also applied to the books containing their prophecies. According to the Jewish classification of the books of the Old Testament, the "major prophets" include Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel—Daniel being numbered among the Hagiographa.

Tall Buildings.

In 1857 the tallest building in New York was only five stories high, and the church spires were conspicuous above it. Now there is no spire in the city that begins to approach in height many of the towering skyscrapers.

British State Crown.

The state crown of Great Britain, though it weighs but 3 pounds 7 ounces, is valued at \$1,800,000. One enormous sapphire in it is from the signet ring of Edward the Confessor.

MONEY AT WORK

Brief but Important Lessons in Finance, Markets, Stocks, Bonds and Investments

HOME PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

INCOME \$5000 EXPENSES 5250 LOSS 250 5% LOSS

INCOME \$4000 EXPENSES 3600 PROFIT 400 10% PROFIT

Profit in "The home business" is the money left for investment after all expenses are paid.

The most important part of a man's capital is his health and ability. But unless that man saves something for investment he makes no profit. A business that pays no profit is not a good business.

A man does not work merely to save money; there are higher values—wholesome living, service for others, education for his family and the like—but these very things can be more surely enjoyed if sound business principles insure a good money foundation. The wise man studies to attain a happy "middle ground" between parsimony and extravagance. One might question