KEEPYOUR



Frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, afford the purest, sweetest and most economical method of freeing the scalp of infants and children from minor eruptions, itchings and scalings and of establishing permanent hair health.

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the rounded face framed in the curling dark hair.
"The pity of it!" was the thought

dark hair.

"The pity of it!" was the thought uppermost in the mind of George Fraser—the doctor whose duty it had been to certify as to the exact nature of the fatal injury. One wound only on the beautiful body, but that one terrible, in that it formed a cross above the heart which had been pierced. Strange and inexplicable! for this cruel cross of death seemed to suggest some racial or fanatical hatred and revenge. Yet the girl's dead face bore no impress of terror or abhorence such as the doctor would have expected to discern on the features of anyone thus brutally done to death. No! Liz showed no sign of despair or anguish, rather she smiled, with lips curving upwards, wearing the ineffaceable expression of a great and final triumph. The doctor went from the darkened room perplexed and troubled in mind. The brilliant sunshine outside the building seemed like a mockery of the brooding horror on which he had just closed the door. He passed through the group of people standing on the footpath, who checked their vague surmises and respectfully made room for his passage to the waiting car.

"That's Doctor Fraser, who was

their vague surmises and respectfully made room for his passage to the waiting car.

"That's Doctor Fraser, who was called to her when she was found," whispered Mrs. Case to another woman, and pointed a finger towards a glimpse of the canal, dark and sluggish, some yards away. "It was just there—beyond that hedge! Well I must be getting back to poor old Mrs. Bainton." A touch on her arm drew her attention to a girl who had just reached the outskirts of the lingering crowd. "Mrs. Bainton, did you say? I am going to her cottage. Can you tell me the quickest way?"

Fenella, flushed with walking quickly, received with scarce concealed impatience Mrs. Case's instruction and finishing remark, "I'm going there myself."

"Thank you, but I must hurry on."
Then Fenella hastened forward, a straight and lissome figure in her short, well-fitting tweed skirt.

Dr. Fraser caught sight of her from his car, with the thought, "Miss Leach! I should like to have spoken to her—asked her a question," but even while

his car, with the thought, "Miss Leach! I should like to have spoken to her—asked her a question," but even while he debated, she had turned sharply out of the main road—and professional work carried him in the opposite direction, so he went one way while Fenella went the other. And as she went forward unhesitatingly, as if a magnet drew her, she could hear a voice calling, "Fenella! I want you." And her heart answered, with loving assurance, "I am coming, Laurie, coming!" loving assurance, Laurie, coming!"

(To be continued.)

Cyril Maude and the American Press Woman

YRIL MAUDE, on his return to London, gave a very interesting account of some of his experi-

account of some of his experiences on his American tour. He said:
"With the woman interviewer I was not perhaps so favourably impressed. In the number was one who induced Margery to say—of the briefest and most matter of fact nature I need hardly say—something about her appearance at Balmoral Castle just before we left England. Imagine her fore we left England. Imagine her horror on reading next morning something to the following effect: "'As I made my entrance upon the stage my knees were knocking to-

stage my knees were knocking together, and I trembled in every limb. So entirely overcome with nervousness was I that I could scarcely speak a word. The lights swam before my eyes. I felt as if I were about to faint. What would I not have given had the floor opened in front of me and swallowed me up? Then suddenly from the royal box came a sweet, womanly voice saying, "Courage, my child." It was the Queen's. From that moment I was myself again."

again."
"The only comment I have to make is that Margery wasn't a bit nervous, that at Balmoral there is no royal box and that the Queen did not speak one of the words attributed to her. Otherwise the account is absolutely correct."



No "rubbing in" necessary

Shaving is a daily nuisance, why make it worse by abusing your face?

"Rubbing in' lather with your fingers is mussy and disagreeable, and if your soap contains free caustic, the rubbing works it into your skin, causing smarting, burning, soreness, skin eruptions, etc.

smarting, burning, soreness, skin eruptions, etc.

Use Mennen's Shaving Cream. No "rubbing in' is necessary, no matter how tough your beard may be—no matter if your razor is a trifle dull.

Mennen's contains no free caustic to burn and disfigure your skin.

It instantly produces a rich, soft, abundant lather which quickly softens your beard and makes your shave quick and easy.

It leaves your face cool, refreshed and comfortable.

Mennen's Shaving Cream is put up in sanitary airtight tubes with handy hexagon screw tops. Just try it, on your own face, then you will realize what a relief and benefit it is.

At all dealers—25c. Send 10c. for a demonstrator tube containing enough for 50 shaves. Gerhard Mennen Company, Newark, N. J., makers of the celebrated Mennen's Borated and Violet Talcum Toilet Powders and Mennen's Cream Dentifrice.

Mennen's Shaving Cream

DUSTLESS----By opening dust damper and direct draft damper when shaking

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