1868 and is published four times daily by The London Advertiser Company.

cantile conquests, is in the hands of invaders. Thus are the two horns Limited. The subscription rates invaders. Thus are the two horns are: London, 15 cents weekly. By of the German people cut off. mail: In Canada, \$5.00 yearly; in the United States, \$6.00 yearly.

at 122 South Michigan avenue, and in Boston at 294 Washington street, by the Chas. H. Eddy Co.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1923.

#### Some Action Needed. The method in which the Grain Inspection Act is working is being

inquired into at Toronto. The charge is openly made that some of the mixing houses sell more high grade wheat than they buy.

In other words, poor or moist wheat is bought at a cheaper price, placed with the high grade and sold as such.

The fact that Canada's reputation for producing the finest wheat or the ruined in this way apparently matters not at all.

Canada grows a wheat that cannot erament should be the self-appointed policeman to see that that excellence is preserved. This is the way in which Canadian flour can become the big chance to sell quality.

make profit by deteriorating the rifles were secluded, and they did grade of grain from which flour is the actual shooting. made to represent Canadian standards in the world, then these mixing stations are deliberately harming Canadian trade.

If that charge can be substantiated not one day should be lost in shutting down on these operations and issuing a warrant for the arrest of the men in that sort of business.

Canada might as well establish the point right now that the excellence of the western wheat must be maintained right through to the finished product.

#### Fifty Lawyers Too Many.

Fifty faithful lawyers scampered way. off to court in New York to see what could be done about breaking up the mosaic that was built around the will of the late Jay Gould.

ago, and Mr. Gould thought he had at Dallas, Texas, that the Klan's made it adamant, lawyer-proof and hand is against the "Negroes, Jews air-tight. He had the best lawyers and Catholics." of his day, and their combined intelligence was thought capable of that was not known before. turning out a document that would Any organization that exists for hand down to the heirs the wish the purpose of raising its/hand down, suffering from tetanus, or "lock-jaw," as it is commonly called. The was being distributed.

These fifty lawyers are no starters. The paint has been dry on their shingles for a good many years. The New York Herald claims two of them have been regarded as presidential possibilities.

The Herald, commenting on the foolishness of calling in fifty big lawyers to shed a million dollars' worth of light upon a single senwho, in his own will, warned the relatives of the folly of litigation over an estate. He had been through States. the mill and he knew what he was talking about.

### Where Germany Stands.

The manner in which the German produce entering United States. on the methods being employed to other foot on top of a sence that manure, it was found that almost to tear it down. Germany, as this genal cases developed teams in some degree, and empire; compared to Britain, or even

1914, was composed of 26 states and their empty baskets out. divisions. Four of these were kingdoms, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony and Wurttemberg. There were six grand at home. Pulpwood, for instance, duchies, five duchies, seven princi- millions of dollars worth in a year. palities and three free towns. At the break of the war the empire also be to keep our raw materials at home included the territory wrested from until we have them as far advanced tabric was solidified by treaties be- is practicable or possible to do. tween the North German Federation and the South German States. The completed article was a tribute to the organizing and directing genius of Chancellor Bismarck.

The will and the domination of Prussia became the will and domination of Germany, because Prussia had the number and the might. Out of 58 members in the Bundesrat, one part of the federal council, Prussia bad 17, Bavaria 6, Saxony 4, Wurttemberg 4, and the remainder so scattered that their power was not centralized to the point of effective action. In the Reichstag, Prussia and 286 members, Bavaria 48, Saxony and Wurttemberg 14.

United Germany was schooled into have winked at hooks and worms e rich Ruhr valley supplied the It's an honor for a fish to be eaten easure that made a united Germany on an official "fish day." go out and capture many of the markets of the world. It was a great combination, welded together names for its gas balloons. A glance by a master mind, held together by over the congress roll-call might a vision of world importance. It settle the question. was a dual-purpose machine, military

Critics of France say she sees in Law. Two of the finest boys a father the present situation the psycho-would want to own fell in action,

glory of conquering invasion have Condon Advertiser gone; the cohesive force of a wonderful military production has de-The Advertiser was established in parted. The rich Ruhr, on which industrial Germany built her mer-

mail: In Canada, \$5.00 yearly; in the United States, \$6.00 yearly; in The Advertiser is represented in Toronto at 95 King street east, and in Montreal at 317 Transportation Building, by J. B. Rathbone; in New York at 247 Park evenue, in Chicago

of the German people cut off.

Nor is that all. Germany's enemies are not all on the outside. She has had her exploiters who have used the hour of national torture to build great fortunes for themselves. Hugo Stinnes and his colleagues

Hugo Stinnes and his colleagues

CUMENT MEMORY A fair girl, dark girl, blonde, Oh, any kind of girl, in fact, Would suit me to the ground. For whether she be fat or squat, Or just a rag and bone. Each one is certain that she's got A beauty all her own. have built an industrial autocracy that disregards the well-being and the comfort of those who made their huge wealth possible. Some of the cruelest blows to Germany have been aimed and delivered from within.

helpless to strike out against these men. They are poor; they are pauperized by a pay envelope that And so each kind-the small, the transcends anything the genius of comic opera ever devised; they can- Belie not give voice to their feelings, nor can they forget the wrongs that their own leaders have weighted about their necks.

Now Comes Explanations. Officials of the Canadian National

finest flour in the world could be Parks branch at Ottawa issue a communique about the killing of buffalo at the Wainwright Park.

scene. Indians shot harmless wooden arrows against them, but in standard of the world. It is our one order to provide the real thrill of the animals falling over dead, some If there are mixing stations that sharpshooters with high-powered

The chances are that the film will The chances are that the film will enables you to pick out a man's be shown in places remote from Canbusiest day, you will make a good and and the impression given that ada, and the impression given that we are still shooting buffalo with

Then there are too many buffalo for the pasture, and it is a fact that if they become huddled, malnutrition is certain to result.

If it were necessary to thin them out, the department should have proceeded by the quickest and most humane method. Knocking over a dozen or so for the movies has focused the eyes of the country on that buffalo herd. That was a bad move and poor judgment in every

The Status of the K. K. K. The "imperial wizard" of the Ku

This will was made over 30 years | Klux Klan admitted in an address

There is nothing in the admission

its hand against the state is an the germs of tetanus, and they devel

### Speaking of Tariffs.

The fact that Britain is ready to make a start-even a small starttence, cites the case of one lawyer in the way of preference or free en-

Already there is talk of retalia-That would mean a still higher

tariff against British or Canadian tetanus. Empire was built up throws light on the methods being employed to other foot on top of a fence that

United States tariff makers have United States, it is a mere infant in their lot so fenced that outsiders cannot carry their full baskets in. The German Empire, as it stood in Neither can their own people carry

United States takes some things from Canada that we should keep Canada's next tariff move should France, Alsace-Lorraine. The whole in the process of manufacture as it

### What Steinmetz Left.

Dr. C. P. Steinmetz, the wizard of electrical application, and dean of mathematicians, left no estate, apart from a \$1,500 insurance policy.

A serious mistake perhaps, for he could have piled up a lot of assets. But Steinmetz left the electrical world richer. His genius brought work and enterprise to thousands. Real wealth can never be reckoned on a cash register.

### Note and Comment.

October 31 is fish day in Canada. So a whole lot of the finny tribe that mind of every German child; for months might as well come along.

U. S. war department is seeking

The war hit the home of Bonar delign of the work of Bismarck. The premiership hastened the call to the war machine, the transings and the father.

## Rarebits by Rex

CONTENTMENT.

The blonde girl smiles at sweet

cruelest blows to Germany have been timed and delivered from within.

The people of Germany today are

Turks— They like 'em smooth and round.

grand,
The cross or squinty-eyed,
Believes her "type" is in demand,
And each is satisfied.

Some girls are so modest they

The taxicab chauffeur who was sentenced to jail recently, probably did not have the right change to pay TABLOID DRAMA.

"Say, Nellie, which do you think is the most refined to chew in public

It is estimated that only 1.3 per cent of the girls who win beauty contests can make good lemon pies. What do umpires do during the winter? There are so few callings that adapt themselves to defective

If you have some occult power that

Mary Garden will play a leading role in the follies of 1924. She's going to get married next year. A sociologist wants a mental test

for persons contemplating marriage. But how can any couple pass it who are crazy about each other. In these dry times an imperial con-ference is the next best thing to a Scotch conference.

NURSERY WHINES. Hickory, dickory, dock;
I bought some new oil stock,
But the stock that I bought
Didn't prove what it ought,
And now all my clothing's in hock

"Rich bachelor" is a contradiction

### To the Editor

TO STOP LOCKJAW. Writer Points Out That Serum Has
Had Effect of Reducing Attacks—
Germs Find Place in Horse's Intestines.
Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—A well-known farmer was brought to Victoria Hospital in Lonagainst any other section of the state trouble was that he was kicked by a has raised its hand against the whole grazed the bridge of the nose, and made a wound that was not con And any organization that has set ered serious enough to pay much atenemy to the whole community, and must be adjudged accordingly.

the germs of tetanus, and they developed so rapidly that by the time the patient was brought to the hospital nothing could be done for him.

Tetanus is a disease that can be

contracted on the farm, or by any person who works with horses. The government laboratories supply free of charge an antitetanic serum, the in the way of preference or free entrance to certain goods from the dominions is not good news to United Should be used as a preventive, as there are no bad after effects.

The tetanus germ lives in the inestines of the horse principally, alhough it does not hurt the animal. War effort made a notable contri ution to the cause of treatment of When the soldiers firs went to Belgium, which is a country many of them were fatal. By the adoption of the antitetanic serum. this figure was brought to less than

Lockjaw is not, as popularly sup-posed, a disease that locks the jaws intil the patient dies of starvation. It is a nerve disease, that travels through the nerves until it attacks through the nerves until it attacks the brain; the whole nervous system is shattered, and it is for this reason that every precaution should be taken by those who may be exposed to its

Thanking you for your space.

THEY HAD THE TIME. Citizen regrets that Brittain report the cause of another flare-up in civic matters. Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir.—Just a word in regard to what I consider another fiasco. Representative businessmen in the city joined in the request that the exrts from the Citizens' Researchireau should be engaged to com Bureau should be engaged to come to London and conduct a survey into the administration of certain civic departments. Whether these departments were in such shape that a survey was required, or whether the city got value for the money expended, does not enter into the present phase of the question. The regretable fact is that, after the Brittain report was received and forwarded to the city council, a majority of the aldermen casually voted to send it over to 1924 for the consideration of their successors in office, putting up what seems to me a lame excuse that they did not have time to give it the attention its importance demanded.

send it over to 1324 for the consideration of their successors in office, putting up what seems to me a lame excuse that they did not have time to give it the attention its importance demanded.

The Advertiser, always enterprising in such matters, sent its reporters to get opinions from the "men who paid" as to the wisdom of the council's action, and now we are treated to the spectacle of the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce referring to the city council as "hopeless," while the opinions of Mr. Philip, held by aldermen in the city, is too well known to require comment. It is also hinted that the council's action in deterring consideration of the report was not altogether untinged by a desire to thwart the mayor, although, in justice to the members of that body, it is but fair to say that they deny any such intention.

Let us examine the situation for a minute. Parliaments and similar de
reason, why the personal animosities of the mayor, aldermen and Chamber of Commerce secretary should be allowed to obtrude themselves into the discussion of any civic question of as person approximately like himself. Then I untied his event asked him to reproduce it. Schermann laboriously began to imitate his own dashed him to reproduce it. Schermann laboriously began to imitate his own dashed him to reproduce it. Schermann is the case.

Loud of the mayor, although, in justice to the members of that body, it is but fair to say that they deny any such intention.

Let us examine the situation for a more than a suspicion that this is the case.

Let us examine the situation for a more than a suspicion that this is the case.

Loud of the mayor, although the matters and similar de
Today we only know that we don't know, if it is they de no reason why those temporarily put in high places should not bring to their duties the same sanity they improve the producing expected results.

Today we only know that we don't know that the council's action in high places should not bring to the circulation of a person approximately like hims time to give it the attention its importance demanded.

The Advertiser, always enterprising in such matters, sent its reporters to get opinions from the "men who paid" as to the wisdom of the council's action, and now we are treated to the spectacle of the secretary of the Chamber of Commerce referring to the city council as "hopeless," while the opinions of Mr. Philip, held by aldermen in the city, is too well known to require comment. It is

# The Guide Post-By Henry van Dyke

THE IDLENESS OF IDOLS. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them.

Exodus xx., 4. He that maketh an image or likeness of anything in heaven or earth s higher than the work of his making, and the soul of the artificer is above the fruit of his labor. If he bow down to it he is abased, and if he worship it he layeth

fétters on his own spirit. The heart of man hath not uttered the depth of his thought, nor the hand of man given shape to the fairest of his dreaming. The living is more excellent than the lifeless, and a little child more

recious than all graven images. The idols of the mind are fashioned in darkness, and the foolish pay mage to their vain imaginations. Their is a mystery of godliness, and the hand of man cannot reveal

Therefore let us take pleasure in the pictures on the wall, but we dore only the King Invisible and Immortal. Hallowed be his name in every tongue of man.

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### HE PUZZLES THE SCIENTISTS



RAFAEL SCHERMANN. The name of Rajael Schermann in Vienna and all Central Europe is as widely known as the name of Sherlock Holmes. Until recent despatches announced Schermann's coming to America early in November, few had heard of his amazing powers, which are well recognized in Europe. The achievements of Schermann, a Polish citizen, in his adopted city of Vienna, have aroused the curiosity of scientists and police officials. During his stay in United States Schermann will give demonstrations before various scientific bodies, and may be employed in connection with hitherto unsolved criminal musteries.

By DR. OSKAR FISCHER.

HAVE worked with Rafael Schermann for about two years. conducting more than two hundred experiments and tests. When I first met Schermann I was a skeptic. itself to me was this: Is Schermann' I wanted to meet him partly because of the fun I hoped to get out of it, partly because I was bent on unmasking a fraud. After a few hours investigation I changed my mind. I masking a fraud. After a few holding holding masking a fraud. After a few holding holding masking a fraud. After a few holding holding holding a few holding hat a look of hate and accusation as though she would have brained him. But she would have brained him. But she would have brained him. But she on the street. He turned his head said nothing.

"Quit staring at me!" he roared, guickly, struggling against tears.

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"Quit staring at me!" he roared, guickly, struggling against tears. accepted meaning of the term miraculous. This realization resulted in

two years research of a most extraordinarily interesting nature. One shows Schermann a piece of paper with a few lines written on it. The paper may be turned upside makes no difference Scherman does not examine it as the ordinary graphologist would merely glances at it for one or two glance he will tell you what the had as a child, what color his wife's hair is and how many children he He can tell you where, under what condition the lines were writ-

Identified the Writer.

Once he said to me about a sam-ple writing: "This was written by a chronic drunkard in prison." was. Again, by way of experiment wrote a few lines while sitting in "This was written in a bathtub." achieved social and professional success by exploiting the beauty of his

It was true. But the handwriting could not possibly show it. Graphology in the ordinary sense can tell us, on the basis of examining ters, written at different times willed or weak man, whether a big whether he is vain or careless of ap-

pearances—a man accustomed to success or one living in the shadow of it moves in the framework of contrasting generalities like these, approximating the specific in a hap-Schermann, by glancing at a script, cannot only give a specific characterization of the writer—he can imi-

he eats, twirls his moustache, wipes

liberative assemblies have been mains to the members of the 1920 city council—and their discussions are popularly supposed to be so permeated with politics that independent decision is rarely reached. There is no good reason to my mind why the report should not have been taken up and disposed of in the interests of the citizens. There is no good reason why petty jealousies or difup and disposed of in the interests of the citizens. There is no good reason why petty jealousies or differences should influence the decision to hold it over. There is no good reason why the personal animosities of the mayor, aldermen and Chamber of Commerce secretary should be allowed to obtrude themselves into the discussion of any civic question.

his brow, blows his nose, walks. He Professor of Psychiatry and Neurology, German University of Prague. curate statements, the full purport of which is not clear to him, fo not an educated man.

The next question that presented der and always wears furs to con-

ceal it." Vet More Evidence.

N OW when I showed him the script I did not know anything about this. I made inquiries afterward and found that what Schermann had said was true. In other words, his performance in this case—and there are many similar ones—is outside domain of telepathy. ead thoughts which I did not think. Or, Schermann will say glancing at a script: "This man will commit suicide." As a matter of fact, the man has already committed suicide. And perhaps I, at the moment of showing his handwriting to Scherman, did not know about it. If Schermann prac-

"This man has committed suicide." Schermann always knew in what ondition I was when I drew the lines. "These were drawn on an empty stomach," or "These were drawn after a heavy dinner.'

There was no visible difference, yet his diagnosis never fail Another experiment: I gave Scher-mann a bundle of assorted letters, written by a number of persons, and pearing not the slightest reference to He singled out two let-"The man and the woman who wrote these are engaged to marry.

Could Not Trap Him. BUT Schermann does not need at all to look at handwriting. He will furnish excellent descriptions which he has merely touched while blindfolded. I guarded against the possibility of finger-tip reading, of the type familiar to the blind, simply by using thin ink with a very tate his characteristic gestures-how Moreover, the result was the same if known to deal with matters of much more importance than the Brittain report in much less time than remains to the members of the 1923 city council—and their discussions city council—and their discussions of the supposed to be so per-

turbed. He did not even know that no writing was visible on the paper. Obviously some sort of energy, unperceivable to ordinary senses, but perceivable to Schermann's sensibility, remained fixed on the paper.

I made a point of laying traps for Schermann frequently. Once I blindfolded him and made him touch a piece of paper on which there were a piece of paper on which there were a few lines in his own handwriting. He

# **DENNY BROOKS**

A STORY OF COURAGE By ELENORE MEHERIN

CHAPTER V

There was a ghastly hour in Matt Denny covered his face, then he dashed to a chair, and, with the enknife Sid had given him, cut the

quivered in sobs. "He ain't dead! He can't be dead yet! You got him?" And then Denny was kneeling on the ground—Prince Jerry stretched between him and Jimmy Foley, and half aloud, and began crying again.

dared to speak. Then she edged close to her brother sitting with poor, stiffening Prince Jerry in his arms, and she put her soft lips against his cheek.

"Doncher erry Doncher erry lips against his cheek."

raining on Prince Jerry's nose. Then he lifted the dog out, held him quite a while. Finally he let Jimmy nail on the cover, and set the box in the hole they had dug.

Lizzie, oppressed with guilt and fright, watched in sulky obstinacy. Now the teams spurted into her eyes and she began to cry!

"I don't care! He had no right to bite me. He hurt me, he did. Look, the small red mark, but none of the children would speak to her.

Jimmy covered up the hole: Katy stuck daises all around the edge, made a little mound in the center and dotted that with daises.

When she looked up, Denny, his lips trembling said the two figures sprang apart. Aunt Josie opened the door.

"You found him, Vee."

"We looked everywhere, ma. Didn't we, Ned? Can't imagine where the poor kid's gone."

Violet seemed scared that her mother had opened the door so suddenly, but Aunt Josie, a shawl flung over her shoulders, hurried down the steps. As she passed Denny he thought he heard her cry.

That melted him. She was almost running. He followed. Jimmy Jimmy, "Aunt Josie commanded: "Have you seen Denny?"

That time there was no doubt about it. She was crying.

As soon as limited opened the door.

"You found him, Vee."

"We looked everywhere, ma. Didn't we, Ned? Can't imagine where the poor kid's gone."

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That time two you seen Denny?"

That time there was no doubt about it. She was crying.

"I called him." Katy answered.
Uncle Matt was sitting at the table, in the ashy pallor of her face. She escape from the pain of the stared at her father with a look of

glancing up suddenly: "Quit it!" the glancing up suddenly: "Quit it!" the green that her eyes blazed more hotly against his. He pushed his plate, jarring all the dishes on the table, strode out of the room, slamming the front door after him. door after him "Violet! You know better," Aunt Josie complained bitterly. "Now

"Vee—your father!"
"I hate him. Lord, I hate him. The big brute!" Violet, too, pushed away her plate. Aunt Josie turned to

Where's your brother?" "Gone."
"Where is he?" "I said he's gone, didn't I?" Suddenly Katy began to sob loudly: "En he ain't comin' back."

Aunt Josie dropped the spoon into the pot of baked beans, her broad

cheeks growing white. "Violet" she said in a low plea, "go and look for Denny."

Denny had no idea where he was going or what he might do. He ran wildly for three or four blocks, then he went along dragging his feet, too wretched even to stop the tears that tickled as they ran into the corners

of his mouth.

He thought he would keep walking and walking until finally he died. For a while he didn't think, an abrupt pang shivered ump for the morsel of gingersnap heard Lizzie's frantic scream, then the new collar and Uncle Matt dragging Jerry into the basement.

Denny was crying out loud, stum-

bling along. Even when Queenie lay dead he Borely's backyard. An instant hadn't felt so lonely. Under the shock of grief and outrage was the sense of helpless and furious resentment. Matt Borely could kill Prince Jerry; he could beat Denny to death heavy rope.

"Ketch him, Jimmy!" The order if he liked and the boy was helples

against that cold brute power. Pity for himself overwhelmed him "Couldn't even have Jerry," he said

between him and Jimmy Foley, and not a throb in the little dog.

"He's breathin'. Can yet hear him, Jimmy?" Denny's hands went gently about Jerry's neck. He tried to open his mouth and force down the water Katy brought. Then in a wild desperation they stood Prince Jerry on his feet.

"No use!" Denny's chin doubled up.

"Tain't no use, Gwan away, Katy. Jerry's dead. He's dead, too!"

It was, a long time before Katy dared to speak. Then she edged

against his cheek.

"Doncher cry, Denny. Doncher do it. Maybe we'll get another dog."

That was the worst thing she could have said. Denny shook her off. But she went sneaking upstairs and came back quickly.

"Here, Denny, you can bury him in this." It was Katy's treasure—a little doll's trunk about half as big as Prince Jerry. Denny was putting leaves and grass into an old fruit box.

"Wouldn't fit!" He went on tufting the leaves. Jimmy Foley helped him lift Jerry into the box.

The covering was the hardest part. Denny knelt there, his tears raining on Prince Jerry's nose. Then he lifted the dog out, held him quite a while. Finally he let Jimmy nail on the cover, and set the box in the hole they had dug.

"We looked everywhere, ma. Didn't ween the lifted can be a prince to stay with that Uncle Matt—

Unconsciously he turned and his steps were toward the mean gray house on Octavia, near Lily avenue. A definite idea shaped itself. He would creep into the basement, stay there until morning and, before anyone was up, would start off. It was better to run away in the day time. His steps redoubled. He was at the broken gate, hiding in the shadow. Voices reached him—Violets.

"No. Ned—oh, don't—" He saw the bright bow in her head, then her face indistinct yet haunting. She had her hand on Ned Andrew's shoulder, laughed softly, recklessly as he leaped toward her. The next instant the two figures sprang apart. Aunt Josie opened the door.

"You found him, Vee."

"We looked everywhere, ma. Didn't wee, Ned? Can't imagine where the

made a little mound in the center and dotted that with daises.

When she looked up, Denny, his lips trembling, said brokenly: "Bye, Katy."

Terror flew like a wild bird to Katy's young heart, her tears dropped faster. She caught his hand.

"Where you goin'. Denny? It's supper time now. Where you goin'?"

That's all right, Katy. I'm goin'. Aunt Josie was calling. Denny ran out the alleyway gate. Katy, mute with awe, leaned on the little trowel, then she flung it down, darted after him. There was no sign of Denny when she reached the street. Trembling with the momentous tragedy, she went to the kitchen.

"Call Denny," her aunt said with the more reproach at him and he said half aloud: "Gee, didn't yer know that?"

That time there was no doubt about it. She was crying.

As soon as Jimmy was gone Denny ran up and caught his aunt's billowing skirt. Seeing who it was, she started, clapped her big hand over her face. But she held fast to his shoulder. All at once she said:

"Come home. Denny. Poor child!"

Aunt Josie stooped down, her dress trailing in the wet street, and kissed him. He felt kind toward her, not thinking of her coarse lips.

Nearly all night—so it seemed—Denny lay awake listening to the rain rattling on the tin roof, watching a strip of torn wall paper twisting in the wind that whistled through the broken pane. Sometimes he imagined Prince Jerry, I couldn't help it. Gee, didn't yer know that?"

There were nights and nights

"I called him," Katy answered.
Uncle Matt was sitting at the table, his underslung jaw resting on his ide that, but the lying awake elbows. Opposite was Violet. Her wasnt as stabbing as the waking in the ashy naller of her fee.

At supper he used to

the hatred, the helpless sense of out-rage grew. Wait—just wait one thing comforted Denny. He had written to Sid tellin gauntly the thing that had been "And please, Sid," he ended. "Long

as yer comin' back, won't yer hurry up. Gee, Sid. don't seem like I can stand it much longer. You couldn't ever guess how I hate Uncle Matt, Leastwise you always said we were chums, didn't yer?" Even Denny's hopes was not proof against silence. Then one day as he was ng out of school his eyes

To Be Continued. STOP take DOMINION

at the gate, yellow gloves and cane



After Dishwashing! Campana's Italian Balm

is simply wonderful for keeping the hands beautifully white and soft and smooth. Positively prevents redness and chapping. Use it at once after washing dishes, and note the improvement of your hands.

Keep a bottle handy by the kitchen sink

On Sale at All Drug Stores

Mechanically able to keep pace with busy minds Eversharp is a worker, a business pencil—the world's favorite. It keeps going day after day with no other attention than an occasional loading. Many people carry two-one with black lead, one with the new colored Eversharp is comfortable to hold. It

never tires the hand because it is perfectly balanced. The lead never wobbles—the exclusive rifled tip grips it like a vice. You know when to put in a new lead—the automatic index tells how much is left in the barrel. New leads are found under the cap. So is the handy eraser. Eversharp features can't be copied.

The all-metal Wahl Pen is a writing innovation, a fountain pen improvement companion for Eversharp. The barrel holds more ink. Wahl Pen cannot crack or split. It is beautiful. It is durable. Wahl Pen will last a life-time.

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EVERSHARP matched by WAHL PEN

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Comfort Your Skin With Cuticura Soan d Fragrant Talcum