The Quality of

## CALABASH



**HIGH GRADE** 

## SMOKING MIXTURE

Makes it an ideal pipe tobacco.

	oz.	tin	costs	25c 40c
8	**		**	75c
16	**	**	**	\$1.50

Every tin is equipped with patent moistener.

## WHITE LABEL ALE



TORONTO

## **Electric Home Comforts**

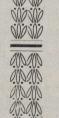
In the Dining Room the Toaster. In My Lady's Room the Curling Iron. In the Nursery the Heating Pad. In the Laundry the Iron. For cleanliness the Vacuum Cleaner. All over the house the Best Light.

Call Main 3975 for trial proposition

THE TORONTO ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY,







"Well?" she asked, without turning to look at hm.
"For pity's sake, don't treat me as

"For pity's sake, don't treat me as if I were some inhuman monster. Speak a few kind words to me."

She paused for a moment. Then she opened the door, and left the room. She heard his voice calling her name as she walked down the passage. She found Lowick in the sitting-room. His face was ghastly in the sunlight. He was standing by the window, looking out at the sea. "He's regained consciousness," she said, in a low voice.

Lowick turned and looked at her. "I've been round the island," he said, mechanically, as though he had not

said, in a low voice.

Lowick turned and looked at her. "I've been round the island," he said, mechanically, as though he had not heard her remark. "We must leave here as soon as possible. I have tried to bury some of the dead. But the task is impossible for one man. We must leave here. I feel that I shall go mad if we stay here another night."

"How can we leave, Ralph?"

"One of the ship's boats has come ashore. She must have been launched before the explosion. Her timbers are scorched, but she is quite sound. A mast and sail were lashed into her, and I have picked up two oars. We can put enough provisions and water on board to last us a fortnight. There is a compass here in the house, and also a sextant."

"But where can we go, Ralph? We do not even know in what part of the world we are."

"I will soon find out," he replied. "There are sure to be maps and charts in the house. Besides, that ruffian in the other room can tell us."

"But, Ralph dear," she pleaded, "it seems foolish to leave this place and put out to sea. Supposing there was a storm; and, then, the provisions might give out. Here we are safe, at any rate, and one of these days a ship may come along. And—"

"No," he broke in, fiercely. "We cannot stay here. You must remain in the house; you must not go out until we leave here for good."

"No," he broke in, fiercely. "We cannot stay here. You haven't seen what I've seen. You must remain in the house; you must not go out until we leave here for good."

"But, Ralph," she continued, "we cannot take Mr. Smith with us. He would die if he were exposed in an open boat."

"Well, that'd be a good job."

"Ralph, you must not talk like that. Remember what I said to you last night."

"He will only be shot or hanged when we reach civilization. But, as a matter of fact, I had not thought of taking him."

"She looked at him with horror in her eyes. "You mean——?" she queried, in a low voice.

"Yes, why not?"

"She looked at him with horror in her eyes. "You mean—?" she queried, in a low voice.
"Yes, why not?"
"It would be murder."
"I don't think so, Joan. The man may live or die. Heaven will decide that."

She came closer to him and laid her hand upon his arm. "Ralph," she said, gently, "it is not like you to talk in this way."

"I am not myself," he blurted out.
"I shall never be the same man again.
You do not know what I have seen
this morning. You never will know, I
trust. I feel as though I had brought
a curse upon the world, as though I
were not fit to live, as though I had
been false to my trust. As for this
fellow Smith, or whatever his name
is, I intend to leave him here."

"No," she said, firmly. "I will not
consent to that."

"I insist. Joan. The man is a mur-"I am not myself," he blurted out.

"I insist, Joan. The man is a mur-

derer."

"Yet for all that I have promised to be his wife."

"His wife? Are you mad?"

No, I purchased your life by a solemn oath that I would marry him. I cannot leave him here to die."

"Do you mean to say that you won't come with me?"

"That is what I mean. If you insist on leaving the island you must go alone or take this man with you."

(To be continued.)

Hard to Classify.—Burrows—"Can you help me out, old chap? I am in a hole again."

Baxter—"Say! What the dickens are you, anyway, a man or a wood-chuck?"—Boston Transcript.