Problem for Mrs. Legion

WOMEN and THE HOME

A Tragedy of Middle Age Dorothy Dix

and tells me her troubles.

tion or tenderness.

If Your Children No Longer Need You and Your Husband Doesn't Appreciate You, Try Going Away for a Year-You'll Find

You'll Return to "Live Happy Ever After."

She is a middle-aged woman and her name is Mrs. Legion. You

She was married when she was a young girl to a boy as poor and as

Mr. Legion was just an ordinary, commonplace sort of a husband. He thought that if a man supported his family and didn't beat his wife he had done his full duty by them. It never occurred to him to try to make Mrs. Legion happy or to do any especial thing for her pleasure. He would have considered it almost nambypamby to have paid her a compliment or showed her any apprecia-

For the rest, Mr. Legion was an irritable man, often overworked and nerve-rasped, and he vented on his wife all of the rage and surliness that

he dared not visit on customers or his boss. There were times when he

would sit up for days in a black silence that terrorized the household; times

when he would rave like a madman in a fury over nothing; times when

he would curse Mrs. Legion as if she were a dog. A hard man to get along

There were terrible scenes over the household bills, though Mrs. Legion pared them down to the bone. Always she had to

screw out of their father every dollar for the things the children

needed. As for herself, she never had a penny for her very own. She never dreamed of such a folly as trying to collect any part of the wages she earned as cook, and housemaid, and seamstress, and

Matrimony brought more kicks than ha'pence, as the saying goes, to or Mrs. Legion, but she never noticed it while she was bringing up her

children. She was too busy with her babies, with her growing girls and

boys, with her grown sons and daughters, to stop and think about whether she was happy or unhappy. There were too many meals to cook, too many

childish quarrels to settle, too many stockings to darn, too many party

It takes leisure for introspection and for the measuring of

ne's grievances, and, unfortunately, Mrs. Legion has it now. Her children are all married and gone about their own affairs, and there

is no one left in the old home except herself and Mr. Legion. The

hands that have been so busy for so many years are idle. Mrs. Legion has time now to realize her unhappiness, and in the long.

dull hours that she sits alone she adds up the account, that she

had been subconsciously keeping ever since they were married, of

Poor Mrs Legion! That stout, grizzle-haired, middle-aged woman, with the dull, lacklustre eyes and the fretful lines around her mouth, that lives

Divorce isn't the answer to her problem. A woman such as she

must have her settled place in society, her own house, the knowledge that the neighbors do not talk about her when they gossip over

the back sence or across the airshaft. She would be utterly miserable living around among her children, dependent upon them, and

she has no private fortune. Nor could she endure knowing that other women give her the contemptuous pity that they feel toward

all women who have made a failure of matrimony. And she would

Little as Mrs. Legion suspects it, in spite of her husband's neglect,

mysterious tie of the marriage bond that holds her to the man who is the

father of her children, the yoke mate by whose side she has pulled the heavy

load of a family for a quarter of a century. There are habits that bind

to get rid of him, is separation. If she could only go away some-

where and stay a single year it would secure the happiness of all the balance of her years. It would give her and Mr. Legion a new

perspective upon each other. It would fan the embers of the old

love to fire and make them see that two elderly people are happiest

What a pity that Mrs. Legion hasn't enough sense to pack her bag and buy her ticket as far away as her money will take her.

Divorce would not solve her problem, and get the remedy for Mrs. Legion, who at middle age is tired of her husband and wants

have even more leisure to indulge in self-pity that she has now.

ward her and ask if all was well with her world.

Mr. Legion's sins against her

around the corner, what is she to do?

people as closely together as affection.

when they jog along together.

young as she, and they started out together to make their fortune. They

both worked hard and scrimped and economized, but they haven't piled up much of a fortune-just barely enough to save them from dependency in their old age, for the babies came thick and fast, and it takes so much

money to feed and clothe a houseful of children in these days.

know her. She lives just around the corner from you-a stout, grizzle-hairea woman, plainly dressed, with dull, listless eyes and a

fretful expression about her. Often she drops around in the twilight

W.C.T.U. TO GIVE O.T.A. TALK HEARD NEWS ON VOTING BY MOTHERS' CLUB

formation at Rooms on Clarence Street.

The W. C. T. U. rooms, Clarence street, will be kept open as an information bureau for the public until Oct. 23, the date of the taking of the

Oct. 23, the date of the taking of the plebiscite on the O. T. A. This decision was reached at yesterday afternoon's meeting of the union, on motion from Mrs. May R. Thornley. Mrs. A. J. Chapman, the vice-president, was in the chair.

The meeting was devoted entirely to intercession on behalf of the temperance cause in connection with the coming vote. The prayer period was opened by Mrs. John Vale, who earnestly urged the women to do everything in their power to retain restrictive liquor legislation in the interests of the young people of the country. She had seen, she said, the disastrous conditions which prevailed in England theory intervance when

a state.

The Bible reading was taken by Mrs. T. R. Wright. Mrs. F. A. Steven gave a very fine talk on the need of prayer in such a fight as was being put up in the country, at the present

Mrs. John Jones pointed out that Mrs. John Jones pointed out that the money for the essay prize winners had been received. The date of the presentation of the prizes has yet to be set. The meeting was brought to a close by a devotional period led by the president, Mrs. H. A. Paddell.

ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75 cents for one inserticn, or \$1 for two insertions, is made or notices under this heading. Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender, and will not be taken over the telephone.

The engagement is announced of Miss Jennie Loft of liderton to Mr. Chester Ryan of Lucan, the marriage to take place the latter part of this week.

WEDDINGS

TENHALLURICK-WALKER A very quiet wedding took place a o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, a

Mr. and Mrs. Tenhallurick left for Port Huron, Croswell and Detroit, and will reside in Buffalo.

WORTLEY ROAD MOTHERS.

The Wortley road mothers' club a The Wortley road mothers' club at the regular meeting held last night arranged to hold a collection of old papers this week in aid of the club funds, the papers to be taken to the home of Mrs. R. W. Wray, Briscoe street. The club will also hold a children's wear shower in aid of the club bazaar, the shower to be held at the home of Mrs. Johnston, 187 Ridout street, on Oct. 17. An interesting program last night included a very fine talk on the O. T. A. by C. E. German, a vocal solo by Miss Campby Miss E. Mann.

NEW SPORTS COATS.

oblongs, make up many of the new coats of the semi-sports type. They are trimmed with long silk fringe.

Will Maintain Bureau of In- Arthur Kennedy Addresses a Large Gathering at Lord Roberts School.

> The first autumn meeting of th Lord Roberts mothers' club was held last evening in the kindergarten of the Lord Roberts school, with Mrs.

trous conditions which prevailed in England through intemperance, when a Salvation Army leader there, and salvation Army leader there, and little, and that more money was used for the unknown of the relies desired. a Salvation Army leader would keep Ontario free from such for the upkeep of the police department than would be brought into the public treasury from the government sale of liquor

A delightful musical program was arranged by Mrs. W. B. Patterson, convener of the committee. Miss Dickerson gave a pleasing vocal number, Mrs. Galpin also singing two numbers. Mrs. Howard Fetherston was the accompanist of the evening At the conclusion of the address by Mr. Kennedy, tea was served from a prettily appointed table adorned with a low bowl of marigolds and orange and black candles in silver candlesticks. Mrs. (Dr.) Bryant presided.

Many new members were added to the club, and a social hour was enjoyed.

WALLACEBURG G. W. V. A. PLANS DANCE, BANQUET dresses to make for the girls, for her to observe her husband's attitude to-

Wallaceburg, Oct. 14. — The Wallaceburg branch of the G. W. V. A. at their regular meeting made plans for the forthcoming dance and banquet to be held on Monday and Tuesday. November 10 and 11. It was unanimously decided to accept the offer of the Harriet Newkirk chapter, I. O. D. F. to put on the hanguet. Invi-D. E., to put on the banquet. Invitations have been sent to Brigadier-General W. B. King, D. S. O., and Lt.-Col. P. K. Morley and the officers of the Kent regiment, Chatham, and will also be extended to the returned coldiors in Dreeden to participate at 3 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, at St. Paul's cathedral, when Miss Ama G. Walker, daughter of Mrs. Mary Jane Walker and the late Joseph Walker, of London, became the bride of Mr. William Tenhallurick of Buffalo. Dean Tucker officiated.

The bride looked smart in a navy blue poiret twill suit, with purple hat and scarf to match, and wore a corsage of Tea roses.

General W. B. King, D. S. O., and Lt.-Col. P. K. Morley and the officers of the Kmorley and the officers of the Kmorley and the officers of the Kent regiment, Chatham, and will also be extended to the returned soldiers in Dresden to participate at this function, and also the church parade, which will be held to the Anglican church on Sunday evening. November 9.

The poppy selling campaign will start on Friday, November 7, and start on Friday, November 7, and of the King for me," she says, "because I had the children then. But now they are gone. Now I do nothing but think of it and wonder how I stood it. Twenty-five years of it! And now I feel that I have come to the end of my endurance. I can't stand it any longer. I would leave him and get a divorce, only I don't want to shame my children, and I don't know what start on Friday, November 7.

The poppy selling campaign will start on Friday, November 7, and continue until Monday, November 10.

OFFICERS ARE INSTALLED BY INNERKIP MASONS

Innerkip, Oct. 14.—The annual installation of officers of the Oak lodge, A., F. and A. M., was held on Thurs-

Following the ceremonies in the lodge room, the gathering adjourned to the village hall for the banquet, the excellent supper being prepared by the wives of the Innerkip

Worshipful Bro. Stewart, the new A splen- spite of the fact that she thinks she dislikes him, there is still that strange, German, a vocal solo by Miss Campbell, Charles Percy acting as accompanist, and an entertaining reading

Toronto, Mr. Bartley, Mr. Reynolds, and the master of the solution of the control Mr. Canfield and Mr. Arnott of Wood-

The toast list included toasts t Paris, Oct. 15.—Heavy woolen materials, stitched into small squares or warden's toast and the craft, the junior warden's toast and the toast to the They Woodstock, Kintore, Tavistock and London.

day in airtight cans

THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI.

CHAPTER XIX (continued.)

scument, that in fact he had gone For the first time she interrupted document, that in fact he had gone document, that in fact he had gone so far as to have made oath of this very circumstance now urged by Sir Oliver, and she remembered that the matter had been brushed aside as an invention of the justice's to answer the charge of laxity in the performance of his duty, particularly as the only co-witness he could cite was Sir Andrew Flack, the parson, since deceased. Sir Flack, the parson, since deceased. Sir Flack, the parson, since deceased. Sir That craven, then, conceived that I might become a danger to him; so he decided to remove me. He contributed to have me kidnaped one night

myself save by denouncing him, I kept silent. That suspicion grew to certainty when the woman to whom I was betrothed, recking nothing of my oaths, freely believing the very worst of me, made an end of our betrothai and thereby branded me a murderer and a liar in the eyes of all. Indignation swelled against me. The queeu's pursuivants were on their way to cowhat the justices of Truro refused to the definition of the faithless woman who once had been my affianced wife."

had befriended and sheltered at my own bitter cost, profited yet further by my removal. God knows whether the prospect of such profit was further temptation to him. In time he came to succeed me in my possessions, and at last to succeed me even in the affections of the faithless woman who once had been my affianced wife."

At last she started from the

"So far I have given you facts.
Now I give you surmise—my own conclusions—but surmise that strikes, as you shall judge, the very bull's-eye of truth. That das-

tard to whom I had given sanctuary He paused, and his tone became gentler, it assumed the level note of one who reasons impassively.

"Was it not an odd thing, now, that represent the feared lest under the strain of it I should speak out, advance my "Was it not an odd thing, now, that none should ever have paused to seek with certainty whence that blood proceeded, and to consider that I bore no wound in those days? Master Baine knew it, for I submitted my body to his examination, and a document was drawn up and duly attested went was been made to speak, who could have sent the queen's pursuivants back to London with drooping tails had I been at Pentarow to receive them."

Faintly through her mind stirred the memory that Master Baine had

DOROTHY DIX

will take other means." He swung round to Jasper again.

THE



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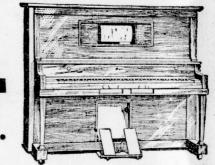
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OPEN EVENINGS.



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straightening himself into a stiffly tested Lionel. "You may force from me with your rufflanly pright attitude.
"He lies!" he cried. "H
Rosamund! Do not heed him." he cried. "He lies, tures."
On not heed him."
Oliver smiled.

"I do not," she answered, turning flow from you more the truth But we shall have truth, A too, in the end, never doubt it." wave of color suffused the truth noment his eyes followed her as she

moment his eyes followed net as she moved away a step or two, then they turned their blazing light of anger upon Lionel. He strode silently across "And y upon Lionel. He strode silently across to him, his mien so menacing that Lionel shrank back in fresh terror.

Sakr-el-Bahr caught his brother's details, so that Mistress Rosa-griet is greatly that was a narrow and the continued. "In all its claimed. "That was a narrow escape! Yes, sir; that was a narrow mund's last doubt shall vanish You Sakr-el-Bahr caught his brother's wrist in a grip that was as that of a steel manacle.

"We'll have the truth this night if we have to tear it from you with red"Bahr caught his brother's details, so that Mistress Rosal scape. Hosty the Owl almost got mund's last doubt shall vanish. You steel manacle.

"We'll have the truth this night if for him that evening in Godolphin we that time. I saw him just in time. Park; how you took him unawares. It is a lucky thing for me that I was a harrow mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish and the was a harrow mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish and the was a harrow mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish and the was a harrow mund's last doubt shall vanish. You mund's last doubt shall vanish you mund have the company of the company of

OPEN EVENINGS.

face of Sakr-el-Bahr.

way.

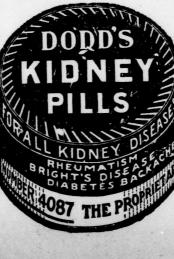
was carried off his feet of the lux impatience grew. Hooty the Own answer the corsair's summons. With the toe of his slipper SakrWith the toe of his slipper Sakr
With the toe of his slipper Sakr
Whitefoot think that Hooty probable that is the correction of t

tion, his brother explained: "His name among Christians was Jasper Leigh. He was the skipper you bribed to carry me into Barbary. He was taken in his own toils when his ship was sunk by toils when his ship was Sunk by Spaniards. Later he fell into my power, and because I forebore from hanging him he is today my faithful follower. I should bid him tell you what he knows," he continued, turning to Rosamund, "if I thought you would believe his tale. But since I am assured you would not, I will take other means."

"Bid Ali heat me a pair of steel oursuivants were on their way to 60 wife."

At last she started from the frozen patience in which she had of them."

And he waved his hand. Jasper bowed and vanished.
"The bracelets shall coax confesfrom your own lips,



Whitefoot the Mouse Not Sorry Hooty the Owl Struck the Tail of Prickly Porky

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

He was mocking, and there was the Whitefoot the Wood Mouse sat subtle purpose underlying his with his heart going pit-a-pat, pit-a-

cienched. Rosamund seemed to his sword and so—"
stiffen before him.

"You coward! You cur! You craven renegade dog!" she branded him.

"The lie of that is proven by the turned to poke his whole head out there he sat, looking and listening. All was still. It was as still as only the furious interruption.

A squat. sandy-bearded, turbaned fellow, rolling slightly in his gait, came—as had been prearranged—to answer the corsair's summons.

With the top of his galinger Salar in the constant being him that it was empty. So his in that one instant he was lost in that one instant he was lost in that one instant he was lost.

With the top of his galinger Salar in the constant had a salar in the stead of in daylight, love.

White to be abroad at night in stead of in daylight, love.

White foot is stomach kept remind ing him that it was empty. So his impatience grew. Hooty the Ow hadn't hooted again and the stead of in daylight, love. the Owl

> whitefoot would come out if he waited long enough. He could see or mixed goods.—Advt. that little hole in the ground from where he sat. He saw Whitefoot's head when Whitefoot poked it out of the hole. He saw Whitefoot when he came out and sat down close by that hole. The sight of Whitefoot made Hooty hungrier than ever. But still he was patient. He guessed that Whitefoot also was hungry. He would wait for Whitefoot to get away from that hole. It was a great temptation. But Hooty had learned by ness.

instant Hooty spread those great, and starvation diet with fear of bad silent wings of his and like nothing so much as a great moving Black slender now.—Advt.



teeth.

He dragged him forward to the middle of the terraces and held him there before Rosamund, forcing him down upon his knees into a cowering attitude by the violence of that grip upon his wrist.

"Do you know aught of the ingenuity of Moorish torture?" he asked him. "You may have heard"

"That is false!" cried Lionel in a passion of sincerity that brought him to his feet.

It was false, indeed, and Oliver knew it, and deliberately had resource to falsehood, using it as a fulcrum upon which to lever out the truth.

"False?" he cried in scorn

"To you know aught of the ingenuity of Moorish torture?" he asked him. "You may have heard of the rack and the wheel and the thumbscrew at home. They are instruments of voluptuous delight compared with the contrivances of Barbary to loosen stubborn tongues."

White and tense, her hands clenched, Rosamund seemed to stiffen before him.

"The lie of that is proven by the case of Moorish torture?" he cried in scorn. "False?" he cried in scorn. The truth, ere torture sucks it out of truth, ere torture sucks it out of you. Reflect that I know all—exactly as you told it me. How was it, now. Lurking behind a bush you sprang upon him unawares and ran him through before he could so much as lay a hand to his sword, and so—"

"You soward! You are the truth.

"False?" he cried in scorn. The come, nov, be reasonable. The come used to sudden frights of this kind. He is terribly frightened was nothing for him that he has become used to sudden frights of this kind. He is terribly frightened was Nothing To Fear.

So it wasn't long before Whitefoot base on over it. So it wasn't long before Whitefoot become more and more impatient. He went to the entrance of that little tunnel and poked his sword, and so—"

The next story: "Hooty Strikes of that little tunnel and poked his whole head out the rough some used to sudden frights of this kind. He is terribly frightened. So it wasn't long before Whitefoot was becoming impatient to start out again. He was hungry.

Whitefoot became more and more impatient. He went to the entrance of that little tunnel and poked his sword, and so—"

The next story: "Hooty Strikes of that little tunnel and poked his whole head out the rough some used to sudden frights of this kind. He is terribly frightened. So it wasn't long before Whitefoot was become used to sudden frights of this kind. He is terribly frightened. So it wasn't long before Whitefoot became more and more impatient. He went to the entrance of that little tunnel and poked his wasn't long before wasn't become used to sudden frights of this kin

With the toe of his slipper Santelle-Bahr stirred his brother.

"Look up, dog," he bade him.
"Consider me that man, and see if you know him again. Look at him I say!"

"As God's my witness, that you green Forest. He ventured wholly out, but still he hesitated to leave the safety of that little hole in the ground. That hole was right in the moonlight.

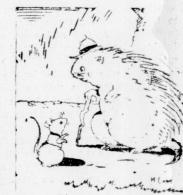
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"Meanwhile. sitting on his tall"



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Meanwhile, sitting on his tall Buy 'Diamond Dyes'—no other watch tower was Hooty the Owl. Hooty was patient. He felt sure that the material you wish to color is wool to be a color of the material with the mater

YOU CAN REDUCE

tation. But Hooty had learned by experience that patience gains what impatience loses, and so he patiently waited and waited.

At last Whitefoot decided there was nothing to fear. He darted over to the nearest Black Shadow. At that instant Hooty spread those great and stayation diel with fear.

Toothache

Headache

COFFEE particular people-

Roasted and packed same

Neuritis

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Rheumatism

the memory that Master Baine had urged the existence of some such tom."

oliver's voice drew for action of the confrom that memory.

"But let that be," he was saying.

"Let us come back to the story itself.

I gave the craven weakling shelter.

I gave the craven weakling shelter.

Thereby I drew down suspicion upon myself, and since I could not clear myself, and since I could not clear myself save by denouncing him, I kent silent. That suspicion grew to own bitter cost, profited yet further own bitter cost, profited yet further cost, profited yet further cost.

"I have naught to confess," pro-