Will Make Volcano Work.

The traces are about to be put on the volcano Kilauea in Hawaii. number of borings have been made, and it is quite probable that use will be made of the heat drawn from the earth.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box OAKHURST PUPILS

What Can Be Done With a Wife Who Has the "Movie Mania"? Can Love Come Through the Mail? An Idea for "Stepmother's Day."

Dear Miss Dix-I am a married man with four children, who range from twelve to three years of age, and to whom I am much devoted. For the last twelve years I have had constant trouble with my wife about her

mania for going to see moving pi tures. She goes almost every at ternoon and night, and neglects her children, her home and me. She never prepares us good meals, or keeps the home tidy, or mends the children's clothes. Lately she has told me that she was tired of me and the children, and that she wished that she was rid of us so that she would have nothing to interfere with her going to the pictures as often as she desired. What

Answer: I should think that it would be a good idea to take your wife at her word, and for you to take your children and leave her to enjoy her favorite diversion unmolested. It would not take her long to get

her fill of it, because she would find that while a five-reel scenario may be a feast of reason and a flow of soul, it has no bodily sustenance in it. And when "The End" is flashed on the screen she will long for roast beef and potatoes, and a comfortable home in which to spend her night and gather up fresh energy for the next day's picture bat.

Evidently your wife has overlooked the fact that you can't live on moving pictures alone, and that only the well-fed and comfortable are in a rame of mind to enjoy the vicarious loves and hates and adventures of maginary heroes and heroines.

Nothing will cure her of being a movie fan so quickly as becoming a starving outcast herself, and having a few personal adventures in trying to make her own bread and butter, to say nothing of paying for her own motion-picture tickets.

It is a pity for a woman to make such bad use of such a good thing as he moving pictures are, because, taken in reason, they are one of the most valuable assets of modern life, and do more than anything else to break the otony of domestic life and take the curse off housework.

Once or twice a week it does any hard-working mother of a family good to drop into the neighborhood picture show and see a film that entertains and amuses her, and gives her something pleasant and new to think of as she goes about her work. But when she yoes every day and spends the time that should be devoted to taking care of her children and her home on a sort of romantic orgy, she turns the amusement into a vice, of which she should be cured by drastic measures if she will not listen to reason

DOROTHY DIX. Dear Miss Dix-I met a young lady and was in her company just one evening. Since then we have been corresponding with each other. Do you think it possible for two people to know each other and fall in love with each other through their letters? I am afraid I am doing this very thing, though I also feel that I do not know her yet.

TOM.

Why not? Surely it is just as possible for people to reveal their souls through correspondence as through conversation.

When you write a letter you merely express your thoughts and ideas and opinions, and tastes on paper instead of through talk. And it may well be, since letters are written deliberately and thoughtfully, that a man and voman will give each other a clearer picture of their real natures than hey would if they were face to face.

However, there are two objections that might be raised. The first is that we are rather apt to pose in our letters, and to represent ourselves as being more heroic and more romantic than we arc. Women are especially addicted to this, and their letters slop over with sentimentality that they are far from feeling.

I mean by this that they exaggerate their emotions. They express eternal devotion; swear they are dying of loneliness and longing to see you, eternal devotion; swear they are dying of loneliness and longing to see you, just because it sounds grand and high-faluting and poetic. So I should discount by half any letters from a lady.

Another danger of falling in love with a ready letter writer is that the individual may have a lot of unpleasant personal peculiarities that he or she doesn't send by mail, but which would get unbearably on your nerves if you were brought into personal contact

Suppose your correspondent was a never-ending talker, a human phono graph you could not shut off! Suppose she had a little nervous cough! uppose she sniffed or sputtered when she talked! Suppose her table manners were not beyond reproach! Suppose a thousand little things that might jar you if you saw them, but that are eliminated in a letter!

I would certainly risk the price of a railroad ticket to go and give any lady the once over with whom I imagined myself falling in love before I took the fatal leap. For marriage isn't a long-distance affair. Matrimony is lived in close quarters, and you want to be sure about the kind of a life-partner you are getting.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix-Don't you think there should be a Step-Mother's Day? Don't you think that a step-mother who gives another woman's children more love and care in many cases than their real mother would have given them should have a little share in the respect shown for A good step-mother is the greatest martyr that the world knows. No

can conceive of the sacrifices that such a position calls for unless she has been a much-abused step-mother. May the Lord help them! HEART-BROKEN STEPMOTHER.

A good stepmother, a woman who takes motherless little chil-

dren to her breast and gives them the love and tenderness of a real mother is the noblest creature that lives, and no honor is too great When God sends a woman a child he sends with it the love that makes

blind to its faults, deaf to its noise and that gives her a patience that not fretted into fiddle strings by the inexhaustible demands made upon

The step-mother has all that the real mother has to bear, without this panacea for its trials. Also she fails in the mother's reward, because the stepchildren always look upon her with suspicion. they resent her authority, and never feel for her the affection they would have had for their own mothers.

In addition, the stepmother must have the tact of a diplomat to deal with her husband and offset the machinations of the children's mother's people who openly or covertly set them in rebellion against her.

So hard is the job of the stepmother, so meagre its rewards, that the wonder is that any woman is ever fool enough to undertake it or angel enough to make a success of it. When she does there is no tribute great enough to lay at her feet, and the Lord will find no jewel bright enough for her crown in the hereafter, DOROTHY DIX.

MERRY GARDEN PARTY orphan fund.

HADASSAH CHAPTER HOLDS Judean Orchestra. The proceeds of the affair are in aid of the Palestine

The conveners of the various com-Dancing on the green by the young mittees were: Mrs. F. Fishbein and people was an added attraction at the Mrs. Packer, gate attendants; Miss garden party, given last evening at the home of Mrs. Warshafsky, in the home of Mrs. Warshafsky, in the Hadassah Chapter. Excellent Mrs. W. Ginsberg, Mrs. B. Weinstein, Wrs. Kallengers, Mrs. B. Weinstein, Wrs. Kallengers, Mrs. B. Weinstein, Wrs. Kallengers, Mrs. B. Weinstein, Mrs. Kallengers, Mrs. Lechlasky, raffle committee, Mrs. Lec

WOMEN and THE HOME

Bring Term to a Close With Attractive Program at

Institute.

GIVE CLEVER PLAY

Parents and friends crowded into he concert hall at the Institute of Musical Art last night for the closing exercises of Oakhurst School. The program was, perhaps, the most interesting ever given, and included two attractive little dramas, "La Fille du Docteur et ses Amies," presented in French by eleven young pupils, and 'The Sleeping Beauty," both of which were cleverly played. Songs and games by the smaller children and nicely-rendered plano numbers, essays and recitations by the older pupils were also part of the evening's entertainment, given under the direction of Miss Hen-rietta English, principal of the school, and Mrs. Alexander, her assistant.
The address of the occasion was given by Miss Donald McLean, president of the local Y. W. C. A., who spoke interestingly along the lines of the modern girl and her problems.

Miss Alexander were also remem-bered by the children with floral An interesting feature of the even ing was the presentation of the school reports to the children by Mrs. Jordan. The program also included a pretty physical drill, the pupils appearing in the smart uniforms consisting of white middles

At the conclusion of her address she

ful of flowers. Miss English and

and skirts and black ties. and skirts and black ties.

The first play, "La Fille du Docteur et ses Amies," adapted from "La Fille du Docteur" by Alexandre Giullet, was presented by Miss Vera Hawley, Miss Muriel Hawley, Miss Mary Boucher, Miss Frances White, Miss Florence Wilson, Miss Eleanor Treleaven, Miss Betty Fraser, Miss Margaret Glanville, Miss Margaret Boucher, Miss Amy Carincross and Miss Vernona Wilson. The scene is laid in the doctor's office and the aid in the doctor's office and the

lines are clever.
"The Sleeping Beauty," a fairy story dramatized by Fannie Wyche story dramatized by Fannie Wyche Dunn, was the second dramatic production, very skilfully presented by Margaret Glanville as the King, Eleanor Treleaven as the Queen, Amy Cairncross as the nurse, Frances White as the Princes, Mary Boucher, as the Prince, Margaret Boucher, Florence Wilson and Betty Fraser as the fairies, and Mary Boucher, Frances White, Vera Hawley and Muriel Hawley as the guests. Vernona Wilson took the part of the nona Wilson took the part of the wicked fairy. Beautifully rendered piano solos, a

gavotte and a Juba dance were the contribution of Miss Gladys Sharp, while Helen Clarke was heard in Macdowell's "Concert Etude," played

The following excellently-composed The following excellently-composed essays, read by the young authors, were also part of the program: "Alfred the Great," by Miss Florence Wilson; "The Story of Muggins," by Miss Margaret Boucher; "Richard the Lion Heart," by Vernona Wilson; "The British Empire," by Miss Frances White, and "The Children's Bluebird," by Margaret Glanville. Recitations by Miss Amy Cairneross. Recitations by Miss Amy Cairneross, Miss Muriel Hawley, Miss Eleanor Treleaven, Miss Margaret Boucher Treleaven, Miss Margaret Boucher and Miss Betty Fraser were also included in the evening's numbers.

F F OULDTED DI ALL

Attractive Program of Musical and Dance Numbers Is Being Arranged

The garden party which is to be given by the C. E. F. Returned Chapter, I. O. D. E., at the home of Mrs. Dunlevy, Quebec street, tomorrow night, promises to be one of the most delightful of the season. The Henderson Kiltie Band will be in attendance, as well as a very fine orchestra, and there will be dancing on the green. Several clever dancers pupils of Miss Marion Stark, will pupils of Miss Marion Stark, will present a pretty dance program, those taking part being Miss Ena Goodings, Miss Geraldine Smoothey, Miss Frances Riddle, and Miss Dorothy Wassel. There will be piano numbers by Mrs. McLean and Mr. Carter, folin numbers of Mrs. Bond, and vocal numbers by Mrs. Mackenzie and Mrs. H. C. Tull.

Mrs. A Henderson is general con-

Mrs. A. Henderson is general con vener of the affair, with the follow ing assistant conveners: Program, Mrs. B. J. Dunlevy, regent of the chapter; home-cooking, Mrs. John Lindsay; fish pond, Mrs. Stanley Car-ter; candy, Mrs. Foster; ice cream, Mrs. Coleman; soft drinks, Mrs. Peter Russell.

DYSPEPSIA WAS SO BAD Could Hardly Eat Anything

Mrs. C. Stone, Nanticoke, Ont., writes:-"Some time ago I had a very serious attack of dyspepsia, and was also troubled with gas on my stomach. I could hardly eat anything, and very often had pains after meals. I had used different medicines, but they didn't seem to do me any good. At last I happened to run on the track of Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using it for a short time I felt a lot better. I continued its use until I was completely relieved and now I am ready to recommend it to anyone troubled as I

Burdock Blood Bitters is manuthe Hadassah Chapter. Excellent Mrs. Kalmanson, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. factured only by The T. Milbur music was provided by the Young B. Wilensky and Mrs. M. Wilensky. Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Advt. factured only by The T. Milburn Co.,

THE ISLAND OF DEATH

A Weird Tragedy of a Man Who Called Himself 'Monsieur the Devil."

By H. BEDFORD JONES.

you comprehend that has been done

The Leading Characters.

PAUL LEBRUN, known as Monsieur the Devil, a king among cut-throats and thieves, who has miracuthroats and thieves, who has miracuthroats and thieves, who has miracutously escaped from prison. Lebrun
turns up at Saigon, a port of the
South Seas.

L'ETOILE and LE MORPION, cothorts of Lebrun. lously escaped from prison. Lebrun

cure, a dissolute Frenchman cure to Apaches who served who toins Lebrun.

who joins Lebrun.

SMITH, an American and fugitive from justice, who is persuaded to become allied with Monsieur the Devil in an evil plot against

JEAN DES GAUCHONS, wealthy French colonist, the man who sentenced Lebrun to prison. Des Gauchons lives on a small island near Saigon.

Saigon.

la patrie. It might be well to wait, to cable home and inquire—"
"Nonsense!" declared Berangere calmly. "I shall engage her."

As she spoke, her eye fell upon a paper which lay on the desk of the official. She reached over and picked it up. "What is this? There is a handsome man, monsieur! Tiens—\$1,000! dollars! What has he done, then, to be worth so much to the

BERANGERE, beautiful daughter then, to be worth so much to the of Des Gauchons, who is visiting in government?"
Saigon. She advertises for a maid
The other s of Des Gauchons, who is visiting in Saigon. She advertises for a maid and a woman named Felice Bonnard applies.

CHAPTER VII
Felice.

It was morning when this application came. Berangere had break-fasted in her room. She was arrayed a man—not a had looking fellow.

tion came. Berangere had break-fasted in her room. She was arrayed fasted in her room. She was arrayed in a robe de chambre of gorgeous deep yellow, with boudoir cap to match; she had a penchant for this hue, which well set off her own golden hair, her deep blue eyes, her vivacity of color. When Felice envivacity of color, when the meaning of the room of the room of the colonial standard of masculine beauty; a keen and incigate the colonial standard of masculine death of the room of the room of the colonial standard of masculine death of the room vivacity of color. When Felice en-tered, she perceived at once that she had found her maid.

This Felice was a woman of 20-odd, very chic, a decided brunette. Her mournful dark eyes held a fund of experience. They were dangerous, fovernor-general would pay 1,000 those eyes. They marked their owner as one who knew much of the world would not be world as one who knew much of the world was an experience. from varied angles. Her dress be-trayed remnants of taste—real worth the police seldom follow such a sysfallen upon days of poverty. Berangere saw before her what would be
termed in England a "gentlewoman
in reduced circumstances."

"Ah!" she exclaimed, motioning to

in reduced circumstances."
"Ah!" she exclaimed, motioning to "You are exactly the type a chair. one would expect to see, mademoi-

selle. "Madame," corrected Felice, smiling a little. Her smile was most at-tractive. "Mme. Bonnard, mademoiselle. My husband was an officer in the army and was killed at Verdun. and came. Now I am in trouble with the authorities, because they do not wish nurses, and since I have no family they say I must go back to France. The opening did not develop. I have no money and no friends. If I could get a position of any sort—"
"Listen," said Berangere. "I wish a maid, you comprehend? "You have

"When one has nursed the poilus, mademoiselle, one has no pride; that is, no pride in the old sense. Only pride that one has been of service."

Well, that was a good answer. It "When one has nursed the poilus, mademoiselle, one has no pride; that is, no pride in the old sense. Only pride that one has been of service."

Well, that was a good answer. It captivated Berangere. She perceived that this woman would have the two secretaries fighting a duel within a fortnight.

fortnight. "I live on an island," she said.
"There is little companship. You
will be lonely. We spend the rainy season each year here in Saigon. For

ider!"
Felice smiled. "Mademoiselle, ave much to forget."

Berangere nodded and

Come back this afternoon at 3." When her visitor had departed, Berangere dressed and summoned a rikisha. She was whirled out the Boulevard Norodom to the palace, and there impressed an eager and attentive clerk into service. She started a train of inquiries that took them to the Commissariat Central, then down to the customs and rev enue office on the quay, and finally ended at the government office in the Rue Lagrandiere. Here a smiling official spread before the young lady a dossier which related to the Veuve

"But," said Berangere, "there is then nothing wrong with?" The official spread his hands. 'Nothing. But we do not care to have young women come out here alone and without expectancies. In Algeria,

LORNE AVENUE CLUB HONORS MRS. RIDER

Present Past President With a Luncheon Set at Annual Picnic.

About seventy-five were present at the annual picnic of the Lorne Avenue Mothers' Club held yesterday afternoon at Springbank, among the number many fathers and children from the district as well as club members. A sumptuous supper was served out under the trees, but the served out under the trees, but the greatest attraction of all was the program of sports.

A happy moment of the afternoon came when Mrs. W. E. Rider, the past president, was presented with a beautiful linen luncheon set. Another interesting presentation was that of a cluny lace centerpiece to Mrs. Raynard, the past secretarytreasurer. Both presentations wer made by Mrs. Spaulding on behalf of the club. Mrs. John Rose was a spe-cial guest of the afternoon, recalling the time when she began Mothers' Club work in the Lorne Avenue School district. The program of races resulted as

follows: Children under 6 years, James Siskins first, with a prize for every child; girls 7 to 10, Edith Wilson, Margaret Corbin, Ruth Rider; boys 7 to 10, Gordon Raynard, Robert Adams, Maynard Sheppard; girls 11 to 14, Winnifred Herbert, Mar-jorie Mason, Edith Barnett; boys 11 to 14, Lorne Fitzgerald, Bill Rider, Philip Raynard; young ladies, Miss Hall, Mrs. Goldstone; mothers, Mrs. Campbell; fathers, Mr. Goldstone; chums' race, Margaret Corbin and Winnifred Herbert; time race, Mrs

are playing for ten thousand, for a hundred thousand! He is a good man; we need him. It does not matter about your mademoiselle. If she saw this picture she may recognize Smith on the island. But what of

When are you leaving?" asked "Tonight," said M. le Diable, re-

"LeMorpion, who is a sailor, and who perfectly understands navigation, will remain to bring you and mademoiselle to the island." "But she has a man-an old Bre-

with very unfortunate circustances— for the young women. And here we are taking much caution and no "Oh!" Lebrun laughed softly. "You mean, she had such a one! He was mistake.' attended to this evening. L'Etoile She tre and Curel tied an anchor to his neck did not and dropped him over the rail. Trust Le Morpion for the rest, my dear. He is very capable, that one! So is this Curel, also a seaman."
"You intend to work swiftly or slowly, Paul?"

"Slowly, of course. Who knows what may turn up? There on the island we are safe. There is none to interfere. Why not take our time? This is a case where art is worth more than brute force. Listen!" Enthusiasm kindled in the broad, powerful features. One saw that those features held not so much a lack of refinement, as a loss of pris-tine refinement; as though some elder fires of evil had burned out much

of the inner man, purging him of conscience and all spiritual things. "My dear Felice, that island was absolutely made for us; the ensemble is perfect—perfect! No communication with anywhere. A fool of a fat man and his silly butterfly daughter. A house filled with artistic, fictitious treasures. A cellar tic, fictitious treasures.

filled with real, factitious treasure;

morehend—the most liquor, you comprehend—the most absolute treasure in the world of today. Do you realize that America has ceased to ship liquor to us, that lack of space forbids much being sent from England and France? A cellar filled with liquors can

aken to any port on the mainland and sold instantly, where a cellar filled with gold would only excite queries. You see? Besides, there is

the place itself—a magnificent health by hard work on Noumea, not to mention a difficult escape."

Felice regarded him with a slight

information of his whereabouts. It was an unusual thing, this circular;

"Could mademoisele have the cruelty to deliver a poor wretch of a man to justice?"

She laughed gayly. "That remains o be seen! He must first be found. Returning to her hotel, Berangere laid the circular upon her table and We had been married only three months. After that, I nursed, At length I heard of a fine opening here, was promptly engaged, and was given enough money to supply herself with a modest wardrobe. Berangere dined out and attended a band concert in the Jardin Botanique, followed by an evening with friends. When she finally returned home, when she maily returned nome, she noted that the circular about Hudson Smith was gone. Since it was nowhere about the rooms, she concluded that it had been thrown out with the trash and so passed.

Beneath this picture was the name

"J. Hudson Smith, American,"

regions, came at length to the Cafe de la.

Terrasse, and took one of the outside tables beneath the tamarind trees.

When the waiter had departed with season each year here in Saigon. For the remainder of the time, we live on the island by ourselves. We have few visitors, no social life. Consider!"

when the walter had departed with their orders the man, who revealed himself as a well-dressed person with a rather broad, powerful face crowned by a thatch of reddish hair and. adorned by a sprouting red mustache, looked at Felice and smiled.
"Well, dear sister? You succeed-

"Perfectly." answered Felice coolly: "I am engaged."

CHAPTER VIII. Suspicious.

The other nodded. "Of course. Who ould resist you?" "You have managed it very well."
Felice regarded him with a flash of cold challenge.

"Ah!" said the man blandly. resist all women, my dear sister—"
"Abandon that term!" she exclaimed with a trace of anger. "I am not ed with a trace of anger. "I am not your sister, Paul. I do not wish you The man laughed amusedly, "Very well, my dear Felice. As you wish."

The waiter arrived with their or-

ders and departed.
"Here is something of interest."
Felice took a folded paper from her handbag. "It was lying on the table in the apartment of mademoiselle, so brought it. Our friend, Mr. Smith, eems to be in some demand, and in case you desire to make a thousand

dollars at once—"
She concluded with a shrug. Her companion studied the handbill, then pocketed it. "I must thank you, Felice, for this thoughtful act. We must leave town

Then you do not want to turn him Lebrun made a gesture of dismis-



Bobbed Hair

f hair is bobbed, frequent mass the scalp is absolutely necessary and spica-did results are obtained by applying a small quantity of Newbro's Herpicide with each massage.

Pure and clear, without stain or dye. Herpicide may be used with absolute con-

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

POR THE HAIR AND SCAL

The King of the Cactus.

There has been recently received in this country the photograph of a cactus with a limb spread of 40 feet; it is probably the largest true cactus in the world.

"For a thousand? Bah! We playing for ten thousand, for a fred thousand! He is a good if when you speak of the girl as a silly butterfly. Here, I grant, she is gay and reckless and merry. But the careful! I think this girl is no A man who sat at the adjoining the careful!

M. le Diable nodded soberly. "I respect your judgment, Felice. I shall not forget it."
"Besides, what do you plan for

A sardonic smile tipped his line as he regarded her. "Ah, you look upon her with jealous eyes? Non-sense! When have you known me to look upon a woman? Never-unless it were you; and sometimes I think that even here I made

She trembled slightly, but her eyes did not waver. "Then about this

girl---"
"Bah! I shall give her as a reward to L'Etolle. Now, by all means neg-lect no details; remember, I plan to remain on that island for some time. Recuperated, refreshed, enriched, we shall leav there when we wish. Then the world lies before us

"Before—who?" asked Felice.
"Before—well, before us two; that satisfactory? To your health! Veuve Bonnard! You and I, we shall spend our honeymoon in Japan! The woman's eyes flashed with a singular fire—a fire, one would say f exultation. She seized and lifted

But is no

A man who sat at the adjoining table, and whose eyes had several times fallen upon the face of M, le Diable, rose and departed. He strode along to the Rue Lagrandiere, turned down to the middle of the block, and down to the middle of the block, and

entered the Gendarmerie.

This man came to an office where light showed, and entered. he found another man, like himself clad in civilian clothes, who glanced up and nodded from a paper-littered

'Do you remember," said the new arrival abruptly, "a man who was brought to Hainoi from our settlement in Shanghai-a man wanted for

a particularly atrocious murder in Hue City?"
"Paul Adran, alias Lebrun, alias Thomson, alias le Diable—alias every-thing!" said the man at the desk without hesitation. being an Englishman or American. He was sentenced to Noumea for life: sentence approved by Des Gachons and appeal denied. He was transported. Well?"

"I thought tonight," said the new comer reflectively, "that I saw him sitting at a table of the Cafe de la Terrasse. I only saw M. le Diable once, so am not certain yet—"
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"It is a promise," the man nodded. Tomorrow-The Death of L'Etoile,

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GREEN TEA

is used more than any other brand is because the delicious flavor never varies. - Try it.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO





Let them wiggle their toes

GIVE the young feet a chance to grow-let the kiddies wiggle their toes-let them have all the lightness and comfort of bare feet without the risks of bruises, cuts, splinters and

Fleet Foot-lightness, durability, comfort and healthfulness - economy.

Fleet Foot means all these for your children in summer. Fleet Foot also stands the wear and tear of romping, active kiddies.

There's also a Fleet Foot shoe for summer games and sports that older children engage in.

There's a difference in rubber sole canvas footwear, just as there are differences in hosiery, hats, clothing or almost anything you buy.

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stamped on the shoe is your assurance of the genuine Fleet Foot shoe-made only by the Dominion Rubber



