

Righted in Time

He went on: "So, you see, I'm tonest with you. I can't offer you the noney—or even part of it. I don't wen feel as if it were mine to offer. it's a trust-to spend on far more people's needs than just yours and

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e. That's why I wanted to see —to explain it all."

Moya met his eyes. She still looked wondering and doubtful. So this was why he wanted to see her—for no other reason that had set her mother calculating and scheming. She felt utterly taken aback. He did not even say he was sorry, or make excuses for his appropriation of the money. He cut the ground from right under Mova's feet.

She found herself gasping out, with-out in the least intending to speak. "Oh, I think it's splendid of you, I'm really glad you've got the money. You can do more with it than I can—I see that now. I should have just spent it on myself. Perhaps it would have spoilt me_completely. I daresay it would. Oh, I am glad you told me all this, I —I only wish I had known it before."

She felt deadly ashamed. What would he say if he knew all she had thought, and what she sad said to Barry, too?

"Becalse you've been thinking some hard things of me," he smiled. "B now you understand. I'm shamele vou see-have no scruples in taking the money, not the least! I'd take more if I could get it; all I could, in You were speaking of London just now. If you'd seen only what I've seen just this day! Of people who live all their lives with grimy toil, who never hardly dream of such a place as this, all peaceful sea and sunset and fair sky. Yes, I've no scruples when I think of them. I want all the money I can get—for

He turned and looked into her eyes.
"So we're friends, aren't we? We understand each other. Ah, I knew

He had held out his hand. Much to her surprise, Moya fonud hers in his, in a firm, close clasp. She had certainly intended no such

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Yarmouth, N. S.

compact of friendship with the man she was prepared to dislike and distrust. And in her mind was a bewildered surprise. She had prepared, bathing before breakfast, as you probathing before breakfast, as you prodered surprise. She had prepared, with Barry's help, a huge bombshell to stagger her family and Guy Berkeley,

too. Perhaps he had hurled a far greater bombshell at her now. Anyhow, Moya knew all her ideas and thought were shaken and trembling from their foundations. And she from their foundations. And she wondered how she was going to build them up again.

When Moya came down the next morning to breakfast her ideas had hardly readjusted themselves even then. One predominant thought whis-pered—had her mock engagement been so necessary after all?

Not even the most soaring flight of the best bathing place, and how much he had enjoyed his swim in the sea, words more than that compact of friendship had avowed. He had come to see her. not for a prospective bride, not to make reparation for her lost for the many along month of time to speak, or Moya even to flush lost for the many along month of time to speak, or Moya even to flush lost fortune—reparation from which all Moya's honest soul shrank—but to

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tell her of his work, the work which was plainly his life.

He had not talked to the others as he had spoken on the quiet seashore to Moya. He had laughed and chaffed with the boys, had fallen easily enough into the holiday life of the cot-tage. But Moya could not help think-ing what her mother would say if she

his money as his own at all, but as trust to use for others. "Would she be so eager for me to marry him?" thought Moya, a little sadly. "Oh, dear, life is a funny thing. What would Barry say? How can I tell him?"

ew Guy Berkeley did not look on

She came downstairs to the low-raftered room where the breakfast was laid, into an atmosphere that grated

on this perplexed ,troubled mood.

A shout of boyish laughter greeted her. A shrill whistling of the opening bars of the wedding march.
"Congratulations, Moya. Been
dreaming of him, eh? Couldn't sleep,
perhaps, for joy. You're awfully late,

mised?"
"I overslept myself, and forgot all

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Game as Their Name

about it. Oh, do stop that awful noise, boys"—as the wedding march intensified—"you'll horrify Mr. Berkeley, if you behave young hooligans."
"He's out for a swim, Miss Moya, and isn't back yet. As for us, we have been round to the Tresmonds, consoling Barry, poor chap! Done for himself, he has! Bet he's as sorry as he can be by now."
Moya's dark eyes flashed fire. She

as he can he by now."

Moya's dark eyes flashed fire. She knew Guy might be back any moment, and besides, her mother would come down soon. "If you're going on like this all through breakfast," she threatened, "I won't stand it—I'll—"

The expected happened. Guy came in at the door, and a second later was followed by Mrs. Raleigh.

That lady had a deterrent influence on her sons that was rather surpris-

That lady had a deterrent influence on her sons that was rather surprising. They dared not go too far with her—why, one hardly knew, seeing they were without a father's control. They sniggered a little now, and made hideous grimaces at Moya behind Guy's back. But only Harry, the youngest, plucked up sufficient courage in the face of the ley dignity which was Mars Releich's heakfast manner.

was Mrs. Raleigh's breakfast manner.
"Have you congratulated Moya?" he
demanded carelessly of their guest.

demanded carelessly of their guest.

"She's been and gone and done it, you know. It just happened yesterday. Barry has hardly got over the shock yet, poor chap. I say—"

Perhaps Guy may be excused for looking bewildering and uncomprehending. He had not heard the wedding march. He was speaking to Una at that moment about the tides and the hest bathing place, and how much

time to speak, or Moya even to flush with annoyance, Mrs. Raleigh broke

"Please take no notice of it, Guy. It's just a mere joke of the children's
—a passing thing. Of course I'm sanoyed about it. But a—I realize it's only a girl-and-boy affair—not serious enough to forbid. Something to be sughed at ,and forgotten." -Hardly knowing what she did, Moya

looked up, her face crimsoned. She caught the look of surprise in Guy's deep-grey eyes, she saw the angry, purposeful gleam of her mother's; but most of all, she met Una's gaze, pained and questioning. It seemed to say to her "Is it really no more than that?

her "Is it really no more than that:
Haven't you courage to fight for love
—the most sacred thingin life?"
Suddenly Moya got up from the
table: She put one trembling hand
on the back of her chair.

"It isn't, mater," she said, in a low,
-choked voice. "You know it. It isn't
thar—not that!" that-not that!"

The words were inceherent. But Moya did not wait either to say or hear any others. She want away out into the further corner of the garden, and from thence to the cool solitude

The morning haze was still over the sea. Everything was lovely and ser-ene. Moya sat down on the arm of the breakwater, the little waves almost under her feet, the cool breeze

fanning her hot face.

Back again came Barry's laughing words—that he might be helping her out of one hole into a worse one. She had done this to save her pride. Then why was she sitting there, feeling so

She gazed down at the clear spray She gazed down at the clear spray, leaping gracefully in little jets and eddies of pure crystal, beneath her feet. Then she caught a sound of clattering stones, and looking up, she saw Guy Berkeley coming down the

He must see her, of course, outlined as she was against the blue water, as she sat perched on the old breakwater. But he would not come to meak to her_after this. Yet he came on, and Moya perceived

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Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is con-stitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send FREE to any mother my successful treatment, with full instruc on your winteren trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. By treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urise difficulties by day or night. Write for fee-tral treatment. Mrs. M. Sun

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that probably he had come purposely to speak to her. For he picked his way round the pools of outgoing tide till he reached the breakwater. Then he looked at her with a friendly, frank smile.

"I've come to congratulate you," he aid. "I've not had a chance before, have I?"

Now those words took Moya back. At best she had expected him to ignore the subject which had occasioned that painful little scene in the breakfastroom She did not think to find him

room She did not think to find him approach it in so frank and unembarrassed a spirit.

He went on without waiting for her to reply. "I know what you're feeling —hurt that a mere stranger should see and hear this. But then, I don't want you to think of me as a mere stranger. I want you to think of me as a friend. That's why I came to on the one which played with clinging strands of seaweed that clothed the ing. It came to her suddenly that he was thinking she was fatherless, and was thinking she was fatherless, and realized that a mother's unselfish love had never filled.

"Are you thinking why I say all this? Because I want to be your friend. And I think one day perhaps you will need a friend. When you do, think of me."

He laid his hand lightly for a second other, and win the happiness that only true love can give.'

true love can give."

Moya looked silently at him. His grey eyes were kind and a little pity-speak about it at once. I want to give you my good wishes for the future. I heard what Mrs. Raleigh said, of course. But I want you to know that I, for one, don't think that. I believe that youth often has the best in life—and nearly always knows the in life—and nearly always knows the best and purest of love. A boy-and-girl affair—why, it means a setting out on life together, it means all the hopes of the future. And when you've known each other pretty well all your lives, as I understand you two have done—no, I wanted you to know



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that I, for one, don't laugh at it. for one, give you all my good wishes, and hope you'll keep true to each breakwater. His whole manner was kind and protecting, like some elder brother who would take the place of a dea dfather, and protect his little six ter from a hard, unsympathetic world. And Moya all at once felt a sob in his throat, while a wave of shamed color

swept from brow to chin.
What was she doing to take this man's sympathy and kindliness? What would he say if he knew it was all a pretence? Una's loving words of congratulation had first stirred her congratulation had first stirred her uncomfortably. But how much more of this? She had no right to this beautiful offer of sincere friendship. What would he say if he knew what a trivial little wretch she was, that her mother's words plumbed the truth far nearer than his own thoughts

She felt she could not meet

She felt she could not meet those honest grey eyes, that searched hers so kindly. He meant to reassure her. Instead, she felt miserably shaken from her own self-esteem.

"Oh," she said tremblingly, "you musta't think—I don't want you to think—" and caught herself up quickly. Of course he would have to go on thinking this. She had plunged headlong on a course she had ever considered where it might lead. "I don't think that," he said, misunderstanding her meaning. "I am sure you would not enter on a mere sure you would not enter on a mere passing fancy—that it must be deeper than that if you have, the courage to take your own way in spite of opposi tion. I am sure your mother is mis-taken. And if you are true to your-self and to your lover things will come right in the end.

(To be continued.)

In object 12 the sky during July of the year. Not again until February, 1921, will it appear as bright and fair in the evening sky. It has rhases like the moon, and these can be seen even through a good field glass. Its day is believed to be the same length as its year, which is 224 of our days.

"It is quite generally believed that Mars has ice-capped poles. The telescope reveals white spots at the poles that have every pearance of being like our ocean Folar region. They advance toward the equator in winter and retreat in cummer. In the summer of 1916 1 2 kering, who, with Lowell, has led the school of astronomers who believe they can re canals on Mars, said that he found the white caps stretching farther down toward the equator than he had ever seen them before.

"He said that if there was any con-

them before.
"He said that if there was any connection between the weather of Mars and that of the ...rth the winter of 1916-1917 would be the coldest in many years. And it was. May it yet be pos-sible to do long-range weather for-casting on the earth by studying the waxing and waning of the ice-cap on

waxing and waning of the ice-cap on the South Pole or Mars?
"Perhaps our most graphic picture of the solar system 's given by Her-schel. Imagine a circular field two and a half miles in diameter in the very centre; \$2 feet away put a mus-tard seed. The globe will represent the sun and the mustard seed Mer-

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Children of all ages—whether it be the new-born babe or the growing child—have to be constantly guarded as to their health. Upon the good health of the little one largely de-pends his strength and usefulness in after years. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal home med'cine for children of all ages. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or other harmful drugs and which may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety and beneficial re-sults. Through their action on the bowels and stomach they banish constipation and indigestion; break colds and simple fevers and make teething easy. Mothers, you can make your little ones well and keep them well by just keeping a box of the Tablets at hand and by giving an occasional does to the baby to keep his little bowels regular and his sto-mach sweet. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SURPRISING HIMSELF.

(Judge.)

Oil Promoter—Do you know what would happen if we struck oil in the well?

Friend—You'd be the most surprised man in the world.

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A Few Facts About Our Celestial Neighbors.

Sending wire ess messages to Mars and Venus, and the ossibility of pro-jecting a rocket to the moon are subects of recent speculation which have excited keener interest in our solar

"Mars always challenges interest," says William Joseph Showalter, and eminent scietist.

"Its day is, about the same length as ours, but its year is nearly twice as long. Although astronomers gen-erally take less interest than laymen in the sur. it: as to whether other planets and tars are inhabited, since they, more than laymen, realize that this is a problem that must in all hu-man probability remain unsolved, the

question is more often asked about Mars than any other planet. "Venus was an unusually interest-

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

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Lascelles, P.Q.—"During the Change of Life I felt so weak and run down I could hardly do my work. The perspiration would pour over my face so that I couldn't see what I was doing. We live on a farm, so there is lots to do, but many who felt as I did would have been in bed. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me a world of good. I tried other remedies but I put Vegetable Compound ahead of them all, and I tell every one I know how much good it has done me."—Mrs. Duncan Brown, Lascelles, Prov. Quebec.

Quebec.
Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ear, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness should be heeded by middle-aged women, and let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carry them safely through this crisis as it did Mrs. Brown.

You are invited to write for free advice No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. "THE VAMPIRE" MODERNIZED.

(Columbus Dispatch.) A fool there was and his home he sold, Even as you and I; And he laughed as he counted out his

gold.

Even as you and I;

But he realized when it was too late
That his profits would all evaporate
On another purchase of real estate;

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THE RAINBOW'S SOUNDS.

Incred ble as it may seem, a beam of light can be made to produce sound. A ray of sunlight is thrown through a lens on to a glass vessel containing lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or any like substance. A disk kaving silts or openings cut in it?s made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light, so as to "cut it up," thus causing al-ternate flashes of light and shadow, When one places his ear to the glass wessel he hears strange sounds so long as the flashing beam falls upon the

A still more extraordinary effect is produced when the beam of sunlight is made to pass through a prism so as to produce what is called the solar

as to produce what is called the solar spectrum. The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now if the ear be placed to the vessel containing the silk or other material, as the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it, sounds will be given out by the different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts. For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it loud sounds will be given forth. Only feeble sounds will be heard when the red and the blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel. Other colors will produce no sounds at all. Green silk gives out sound best in a red light. Every kind sound best in a red light. Every kind of material giv s more or less sound in different colors and no sound at all in others.

THE WORM TURNS.

(Boston Transcript.)
English paper—"Wanted, a loud see
ond-hand gramophone—for reprisals."

NATURAL MISTAKE.

Hicks-I say, waiter, where's my offee? Waiter-You just drank it, sir. Hicks-What! I thought that was the

Nell—Mr. Sillicus has such a shal-low mind. Belle—That doesn't pre-vent him from getting beyond his

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Gansules

KILLING THE WALRUS.

Will This Mammal Follow the **Buffalo to Oblivion?**

The killing off of the walrus had far more than anything else to do with the peril of starvation which menaced the very existence of the Eskimos only a few years ago. Reindeer, imported from Siberia, have saved them, but to the loss of the gigantic marine memmal is a

really dreadful mistortune. The walrus is one of the most useful creatures provided by a bountiful providence for the benefit of mankind, and since time immemorial it

has been the main dependence of the Eskimos.

There are to-day comparatively few walrus left alive, and the prospect is that before long this valuable species will be virtually exterminated. Persistent slaughter has reduced its numbers to such a point that there is no tonger much profit in hunting if for comme cial purposes—wherein lies the only hope for its survival.

"unters see" the beast for its tusks.

only nope for its survival.

"unters seek the beast for its tusks, which are of very fine ivery; for its hide, which makes first-rate lather, and even for its whiskers, which first-rate lather for only we will be the fornish picks for opium pipes. To the Eskimo it is (or was) food, clothing, house, utens is (from bones and tusks) and most other necessaries of

More than half a century ago the whalers, responding to a commercial demand for ivory, turned their at-tention to the walrus and proceeded to wipe thin out systematically. Someti. I as many as 2,000 of the as law were slaughtered on a single cake of ice merely for their tusks. cake of ice merely for their tussic. Thus to-day a walrus is hardly to be found in waters where the creatures used to be so numerous that their bellowings were heard above the roar of the waves and the grinding of the

The poor animals had no chance at Tusally the method adopted was to app oach a herd of walrus on the ice, and after picking off the most alert buils from a safe distance with rifles, slaughter the rest at leisure.

SMOKER'S PARADISE.

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Mexico may be called the smoker's paradise. There is plenty of good, cheap tobacco in that country, where the leaf grows freely. Furthermore, no tax is levied upon it. One may buy in Mexico a cigar, every bit as good as the average 15 cent brand in this country for a sum equivalent to this country for a sum equivalent to 2 1-2 cents of our money. Cigarettes are cheap in proportion. To protest are cheap in proportion. To protest the domestic article Mexico levied a prohibitive tax upon imported tobac-co, so that no Mexican thinks of buy-

ing an American cigar. The laboring classes are able to buy two boxes of cigarettes, containing ten each, for 2 1-2 cents in our money. The tobacco in these is the sun dried natural leaf, and of coarse grade, with coarse paper wrappings. The market is abundantly supplied also with cigarettes of high grade tobacco in the best paper wrappings.

For the most part the Mexican takes his tobacco in the form of cigarettes.

In the Spring Time Any fool knows enough to carry

an umbrella when it rains, but the wise man is he who carries



become serious.

only cloudy. Any man will send for a doctor when he gets bedfast, but the wiser one is he who adopts proper measures before his ills During a hard

one when it is

winter or the following spring one feels run-down, tired out, weak and nervous. Probably you have suffered from a cold, the Grip or flu, which has left you thin, weak and pale. This is the time to put your system in order. It is time for house-cleaning. A good, old-fashioned alterative

and temperance tonic is one made of wild roots and barks, without the use of alcohol, and called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in tablet or liquid form. This is nature's tonic, which restores the tone of the stomach, activity of the liver and steadiness to the nerves, strengthening the whole system. First put up by Dr. Pierce over 50 years ago, now procurable at any drug store; or send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory, Bridge burg, Ont., for trial package.