

Skinner's

Silks. Satins. Taffetas
(36 inches wide)



"It Always Gives Satisfaction"

THIS young lady doesn't know it, but she is one of our best "salesmen." There are thousands like her in every country of the globe.

The extraordinary wearing quality of SKINNER'S Silks has been tested out by her mother, grandmother and great grandmother. It has been famous since 1848, and for your protection against substitutes, we weave the name in every inch of the selvage.

Sold by all first class Drygoods Stores in Canada

WILLIAM SKINNER & SONS

New York Boston Philadelphia Chicago
Mills, Holyoke, Mass. Estab. 1848.

Skinner's "404"
All-Silk is a soft, beautiful, pure dye fabric with a wide range of colorings, for gowns, blouses, petticoats, skirts, undergarments.



"Look for the Name in the Selvage"



BRUCE'S FLOWERING BULBS

For Winter Flowering in the House
and Spring Flowering in the Garden

Exquisite colors and fragrance—EASILY GROWN—Must be planted this Fall.

COLLECTIONS

No. 1, indoors, 30 bulbs, postpaid \$1.25	No. 3, indoors, 110 bulbs, postpaid \$4.75
No. 5, outdoors, 50 " " 1.50	No. 7, outdoors, 200 " " 5.00
No. 2, indoors, 60 " " 2.50	No. 4, indoors, 200 " " 8.50
No. 6, outdoors, 100 " " 2.50	No. 8, outdoors, 400 " " 9.00

Each of these collections contains HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUS, LILIES, NARCISSUS and other bulbs.

FREE—Send for our 32-page, illustrated catalogue of Bulbs, Plants, Seeds and Poultry Supplies, etc. NOW READY.

JOHN A. BRUCE & COMPANY, LIMITED
HAMILTON Established 1850 ONTARIO 218



Horlick's Malted Milk

Used successfully everywhere nearly 1/2 century
Made under sanitary conditions from clean, rich milk, with extract of our specially malted grain.
The Food-Drink is prepared by stirring the powder in water.
Infants and Children thrive on it. Agrees with the weakest stomach of the Invalid and Aged.
Invigorating as a Quick Lunch at office or table.

Ask for Horlick's And Get The Original

"The One Who Comes Alone"

(Continued from page 61)

allowed to go to Moreuil to give the warning.

"We are short of men, Jim; I can't spare you from the guard," he began, but I interrupted.

"Can't I go? A nurse might get through more easily than a soldier."

"The Boche are gaining ground; I couldn't send a woman out there alone." Then the Captain added hopefully, "If he got away from under the Kaiser's very nose, do you believe it is necessary to warn him—don't you think he will know?"

"I've thought of that," Jim answered soberly; "But, but, gee, Captain, I, I just can't help thinking about that time in the garden—when—oh, gee—when all his friends went to sleep—" Then, with an impulsive little gesture of appeal, he added, "If—if you'd ever seen him, Captain—!"

But the Captain no longer hesitated: "Change coats with one of the stretcher-bearers," he said, "and take the nurse with you!"

It was a rough and circuitous route that Sunny Jim and I took from the dressing station toward Moreuil. We passed numberless refugees, men, women, and children, stumbling breathlessly along the road. Occasionally, we caught glimpses of our own men, but we avoided these groups carefully, lest they insist upon our turning back.

Finally we saw, a short distance ahead of us, a few buildings that marked the outskirts of the village, but in our anxiety we had made too great a detour and were approaching from the wrong side. All about us we could hear the sharp crack of the guns and suddenly, Sunny Jim stumbled forward. Regaining his footing, he caught me by the arm and hurried with me to the shelter of the nearest building, which happened to be the ruins of a church.

"Well, they nipped me that time," he said, coolly, trying to open his coat; then, as I started to help him, he exclaimed, "Never mind fussing over me. Just give me a bunch of that bandage and I'll plug this thing up by myself but you go on; you must go on, and as soon as I get this fixed I'll come too. We just can't fall down on this job," he whispered. Even as he spoke, his knees sank under him, but he pushed me away when I tried to support him. "You go on," he begged; "I can't help, but you go on—go on and warn him—he can't be far—" and his eyelids quivered.

At that moment, a tiny door in the ruined wall opened and a young man in the uniform of the Red Cross came toward us. Kneeling, he pillowed Sunny Jim's head on his arm, and firmly pressed a dressing over the wound. The boy opened his eyes and, instantly remembering our mission, struggled to rise.

"I'm all right," he insisted feebly. "We must find him, Miss—we—we mustn't be asleep—" Just then, his eyes rested on the man leaning over him and a glorious smile illumined his face as he said:

"We came to tell you the Boche—the Boche are after you. They're coming—coming—I was afraid I couldn't help you—. We'll have some work to get back—the Boche—"

"It is all right; you have done your work nobly," The One Who Comes Alone answered softly; but Jim struggled:

"The girl. I must get the girl back, you know—the Boche—they—I must—" he pleaded.

"She shall go back to the line unharmed," he promised; then looking straight into his eyes, Jim sighed contentedly, and whispered:

"Gee, I'm glad I found you," and The One Who Comes Alone answered him with a joyous laugh:

"I, too, am glad, Sunny Jim!"

After a few minutes, The One Who Comes Alone laid the limp form of Sunny Jim beneath the shelter of the ruined church. There was a beautiful smile on his face as he slipped his own coat under the boy's head and tenderly brushed back a refractory curl from his eyes. Then, with a whispered, "Come," we two started back through the queer little street which was torn and littered with the wreckage of homes and human beings.

We had advanced only a few feet, however, when a troop of Germans stood jeering in our path.

One of them caught me roughly by the arm, while a second levelled his rifle at The One Who Comes Alone. Standing thus, expecting every moment to be my last, I could think only of those pioneers of America who were overtaken and massacred by tribes of Indians, and, as I looked into the leer-

PURE AND DELICIOUS



BAKER'S COCOA

is a most satisfactory beverage. Fine flavor and aroma and it is healthful.

Well made cocoa contains nothing that is harmful and much that is beneficial.

It is practically all nutrition.

Choice Recipe book free.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited

Established 1780

Dorchester, Mass. Montreal, Can.

Canada Food Board Licence 11-690

DUSTBANE

Makes housecleaning just half as hard, for it keeps the dust down and assists the broom to leave a bright, clean, shiny, surface. Use it in your home.



NORTHERN ONTARIO

A vast new land of promise and freedom now open for settlement to returned soldiers and sailors in 160 acre blocks Free; to others, 18 years and over, 50 cents per acre.

Thousands of farmers are responding to the call. Here, right at the door of Southern Ontario a home awaits you.

For information as to terms, regulations and railway rates to settlers, write—

H. A. MACDONELL,
Director of Colonization,
Parliament Buildings,
Toronto, Canada.

G. H. FERGUSON,
Minister of Lands, Forests
and Mines.