

The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. AND A. M. WILLIAMSON.
Authors of "The Lightning Conductor."

Sheridan Tires of His "Sunday School" Bargain and Breaks It

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY.

Teresa Desmond (Terry), lovely and unbelievably innocent, is impersonating her beautiful half-sister.

Juliet Divine—known as the Million Dollar Doll—whose sketchy career is unknown to Terry.

Miles Sheridan, Terry's "Dream Prince," furnished the money for her convent education when she was a child. His wife is making him wretched with her infidelity and in order to facilitate her obtaining a divorce, Miles offers the Million Dollar Doll \$20,000 to take a yacht trip with him. Juliet is unable to take the trip herself, but working on her little sister's gratitude to Miles, she persuades Terry, who is an exquisite counterpart of herself, to take her place.

Betty Sheridan, Miles' wife, is deeply in love with

Paul di Salvano, a handsome Italian. **Eustace Nazo**, a wealthy G. eek, who does not know of Terry's relationship to Juliet, is in love with the younger girl.

Mrs. Harkness, Miles' old servant, is Terry's maid on board the yacht. Her early disapproval of "The Million Dollar Doll" is definitely disappearing under the influence of Terry's childlike charm. But Miles, "the Prince," is cold and hostile. He has no desire to be friendly with this notorious young person, in whom he does not recognize the little girl he befriended so long ago.

A storm comes up and Terry is frightened until Miles tells her a very clever "worker."

Miles began to regret the bargain he had made, not to "trouble" the girl. He asks Terry to dine with him.

CHAPTER XLII.

A BROKEN BARGAIN.

The sea roughened with each moment, but the motion was delicious to Terry. It was giving her the chance of dinner with the Prince!

She had got her sea legs perfectly by this time, and though the yacht rocked so that the girl slid from one side of the cabin to the other, she selected what she meant to wear for the evening, and laid everything on the bed, without awkwardness or a stumble.

So far, during the cruise, she had put on some simple though pretty afternoon frock, when dressing for her lonely dinner, but she determined to grace the feast in Sheridan's deck dining-room by appearing in one of the Monte Carlo gowns.

The one, like her, was a pale, apple-blossom pink (of something material whose name the conventional girl did not know) draped over gold tissue.

There was very little of it, and the gowns would have screamed at sight of her bare neck and arms, her silk sheathed legs; but Julia and Emmeline had assured her that everyone

wore such clothes; that anything different was stuffy, old fashioned, and prim.

The dress was lovely! Terry couldn't help admiring herself in the long mirror, when she was ready, up from the little gold slippers with brilliant buckles, to the wreath of diamond laurel-leaves that banded her hair.

It was as she fastened this wreath, arms uplifted, swaying to the pitching of the ship, that a knock came at the door.

The storm was not very alarming after all, and it hadn't occurred to Terry that Sheridan would think it necessary to take her on deck.

It must be Mrs. Harkness who tapped. Gaily she called out "Come in!"

As Sheridan opened the door he saw the picture of a slim girl so pale that it was hard to tell where the flower-textured skin of neck and young bosom melted into semi-transparent.

The slender arms were lifted, for a wreath of sparkling leaves was being adjusted; and the vision was repeated at full length, from another angle, in a large mirror.

Just what he would do when he went to Miss Divine's room and offered her his escort, Sheridan hadn't planned. He had merely felt the whim to go, and found no serious reason why he shouldn't indulge it. Seeing her so beautiful, however, and so smiling, he walked into the cabin and shut the door behind him.

Terry was surprised at this move, for it seemed somehow, utterly unplanned. Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

Still, the Prince was even had a startled idea that it couldn't be the right sort of thing for a man to do without asking permission.

It Happens in the Best Regulated Sewing Circles



Hambone's Meditations

By J. P. Alley.

YOU CAN'T TELL WHEN YOU FIXIN' T' GIT RESTED IN TOWN—SO MERRY O' DESE HEAR PO-LICEMENS WHUT WEARS EY-DAY CLOES, JES' LAK EVYBODY ELSE!!



Copyright, 1923, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

"You Said It, Marceline!"

By MARCELINE d'ALROY.

ON MARRIAGE AND SURPRISES.

Girls think MARRIAGE

Will be a wonderful SURPRISE.

And open their EYES—

The surprise they get is

That it ISN'T!

And they generally find

That instead

Of OPENING their eyes,

They have to CLOSE them . . .

Some REFUSE to do this

And open their MOUTHS!

If a woman wants to be

The "BIG NOISE,"

This is all right;

But if she wants

To be HAPPY.

She should keep her mouth SHUT.

And her MIND open;

Of course, the strain

Is TERRIBLE;

And if the man is WORTH it

She, probably, WON'T do it;

But if he is a REPROBATE

There is every chance

That she will be

Found WAITING.

With wide open ARMS—

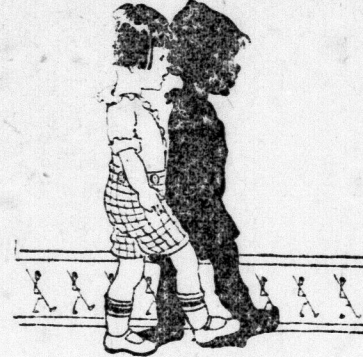
For SUCH is the

Peculiar nature

OF WOMEN.

Copyright, 1923, Premier Syndicate, Inc.

Mothers and Their Children



A Gypsy Trait.

One Mother says:

Children love beads, but they are so soon broken that it seems foolish to be always buying new strands. I have taught my youngsters to make their own chains—out of dried cantaloupe seeds, little hard berries, or rolled strips of paper. I buy them occasionally a box of kindergarten beads which they can mix in with their homemade beads. They also like the wooden beads which they can paint. "Making chains" is one of their favorite occupations, and it has also proved a training in taste.

(Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.)

TORONTO EXHIBITION TRAIN SERVICE—CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Canadian Pacific special train will leave London 4:30 a.m. on September 1, 3, 4 and 5, arriving Parkdale 8:09 a.m., and Toronto Union Station 8:20 a.m.

Labor Day—Monday, September 3—two special trains will be operated, leaving Toronto Union Station 6:50 p.m., Parkdale 7:00 p.m., arriving London 10:30 p.m., also leaving Toronto Union Station 10:15 p.m., Parkdale 10:25 p.m., arriving London 2:25 a.m.

In addition, all regular trains will carry extra coaches during entire period of Toronto Exhibition.

For full information, tickets, etc., call or phone City Ticket Office, 417 Richmond Street, phone 1235; or Depot Ticket Office, phone 26—Adv. 81.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time To Get Rid Of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from any drug-gist, and apply a little of it at night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful, clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.



Shampoo With Cuticura And Have Healthy Hair

Regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap will keep the scalp clean and healthy. Before shampooing, wash spots of dandruff and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyons, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

A DRAWN GAME.

By H. IRVING KING.

"And I'll never speak to you again," concluded Ethel, to whom John replied: "Very well," and went his way.

This was the conclusion of one of those little atmospheric disturbances known as "lovers' quarrels." They had just drifted into it—as sometimes happens. When they came to think it over afterward, neither of them could tell exactly how it started, or just what they had been quarrelling about; but each was sure that the other had been in the wrong.

Why two young people as sincerely in love with each other as Ethel Barnes and John Warland should quarrel in this absurd manner it is hard to say.

Of course, Ethel and John were very miserable after they had thus parted in anger. And just how obstinate they were, too, you can imagine—how determined each was that the other should "speak first."

That there was to be no more speaking between them did not enter the heads of either party to the disturbance.

Ethel and John were two obstinate young people. The fact that they were much in love with each other precluded the final yielding of one to the other. The other desperate things that Ethel did in the disturbance of mind caused by her quarrel with John was to buy a small car—rather she persuaded her father to buy one for her—and to learn to drive it, after a fashion.

At this stage of the game Harry Benson came into it. He and Ethel were old schoolmates, and she frequently gave him rides in her car. And such was Harry's admiration for Ethel that he was willing to risk life and limb for the privilege of sitting beside her while she did weird things with the steering wheel of the machine. It is just possible that Ethel figured that seeing Harry ensconced in the car by her side would make John jealous.

As a matter of fact, it did make John jealous; so jealous that, fully recognizing Harry's peril, he did not in the least care what happened to him. He hoped, however, that in the impending smashup, whenever it should take place, Ethel would not be hurt.

Yes, he told himself, in spite of the manner in which she had treated him, he sincerely hoped she would escape unscathed. If Harry Benson only knew anything about driving a machine, he thought, it would be different; he would not have worried. But Harry did not know, and Ethel's driving was certainly far from that of an expert. As

John stepped on his gas, the sedan fairly jumped to the scene of the disaster. He stopped with a suddenness which nearly wrecked his machine, swung out and ran toward her; she looked up and saw him.

"Oh, John!" "Oh, Ethel!" they cried simultaneously.

Ethel and Harry had been pretty badly shaken up, but neither of them was seriously injured. John took them home in his car, of course. He and Ethel were married shortly afterward, but to this day it has never been decided who spoke first.

Fortunately they have agreed not to discuss the question.

(Copyright, 1923, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Would Like to Shout From the House-Tops

That is how Mr. Hurdall feels about Drecto, the famous health-builder, that gave him the results he had been seeking for years.

Mr. Arthur F. Hurdall, a salesman of Long Branch, Ont., gives all the credit to Drecto for his relief from terrible suffering caused by stomach, kidneys and liver that would not function properly. Here is his story, which he says himself he would like to shout from the top of the tallest building in Toronto, so that people might hear and profit thereby.

"My stomach was out of order. After eating, my food seemed sour, and I would double up with cramps. I had so much gas on my stomach that I would gasp for breath. My liver became sluggish, and I was very restless, arising in the morning tired out after a night of tossing around. I had no energy or life left. My Catarrh in my nose also troubled me, and caused me much discomfort and embarrassment. My blood was impure, and often I had pain. But Drecto kept my system in a poisoned condition, and I became so run-down that friends commented on my appearance."

After eating, my food seemed sour, and I would double up with cramps. I had so much gas on my stomach that I would gasp for breath. My liver became sluggish, and I was very restless, arising in the morning tired out after a night of tossing around. I had no energy or life left. My Catarrh in my nose also troubled me, and caused me much discomfort and embarrassment. My blood was impure, and often I had pain. But Drecto kept my system in a poisoned condition, and I became so run-down that friends commented on my appearance."

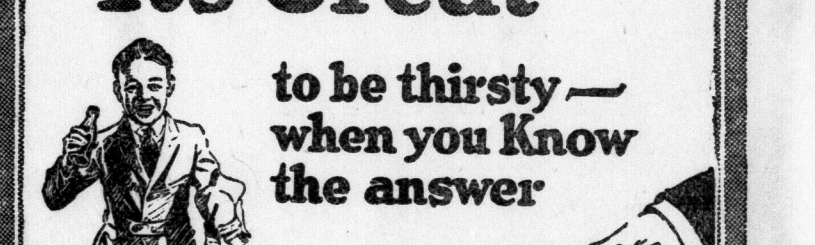
Drecto is being specially introduced in London by Standard Drug, Limited, and is sold at all their stores in London, St. Thomas and Woodstock. It is also sold in other cities as follows: Chatham, W. W. Turner; Sarnia, Ingersoll's Drug Store; Stratford, Nasmyth & Harwood; Galt, R. W. Meikleham; Ingersoll, A. L. Law; Ridgeway, D. H. Stewart; Bothwell, Bothwell Drug Store; Lucan, H. S. Stanley; Strathroy, F. L. Grieve; Tillsonburg, C. V. Thompson; the Rexall Store; and by a good druggist everywhere.

"My case was of several years standing, during which I tried almost everything without results, until I heard about Drecto. Have only taken four bottles, but a big improvement is noticeable. I feel like a new man. I can eat anything and digest it without being troubled with cramps, or agonizing gas. My system feels clean, and I feel and look much healthier. I also sleep like a baby now."

"I am trying to make plain what my troubles were, and what Drecto has done for me, for the benefit of other sufferers, and only hope that they will give this wonderful medicine an opportunity to help them, as it helped me."

Drecto's wonderful corrective and tonic properties come from herbs, roots, bark and leaves. It acts on the stomach and aids digestion, arouses a sluggish liver, strengthens the kidneys, corrects constipation, and improves the health generally. Why suffer when this reliable medicine is at your elbow?

It's Great to be thirsty—when you know the answer



A pure beverage—bottled in our absolutely sanitary plant where every bottle is sterilized.

Buy it by the case from your dealer and keep a few bottles on ice at home.

Drink

Coca-Cola

Delicious and Refreshing

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver

2-013

THE WESTERN FAIR

SEPTEMBER 8th TO 15th 1923
SEPTEMBER 8th TO 15th 1923
LONDON, ONT.

LIVE STOCK ENTRIES CLOSE NEXT SATURDAY

All Other Entries, Sept. 4 and 5. If you require space get busy at once.

THIS WILL BE THE BEST EXHIBITION EVER HELD IN LONDON.

In addition to a wonderful platform program, there will be on Friday and Saturday Nights

A PAGEANT

put on by 400 local people. Subject,

The Early Days of London and Western Ontario

Plenty of Music—Fireworks Every Night

Johnny J. Jones Shows and Rides on the Midway.

TWO SPEED EVENTS DAILY
Something doing all the time.

General Admission 25c; Children 15c.

ALL CHILDREN FREE ON MONDAY.

All information at the General Offices. Phone 752.

Special Railway Rates.

J. H. SAUNDERS, President.

A. M. HUNT, Secretary.

89c-yvv

Her Baby Suffered With SUMMER COMPLAINT

A fact mothers must face is that summer complaint with the prostration, often verging on collapse, which sometimes accompanies this disease, makes it one of the most serious and dangerous to contend with during the hot months.

Thousands of infants die annually whose lives could have no doubt been saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and it has been the experience of thousands of mothers during the past 75 years this valuable preparation has been on the market, that it is the safest and most effective remedy for use in all cases of looseness of the bowels.

Mrs. S. Lafontaine, Great Desert, Ont., writes: "My baby, when a year old, was suffering with summer complaint. Two doctors attended him, but nothing would stop the vomiting and diarrhoea. A friend told me to try Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and after the second dose the baby was better, and I can say it saved my baby's life."

"I wouldn't be without a bottle of 'Dr. Fowler's' in the house for untold good."

Price, 50c a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

Price, 50c a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

Price, 50c a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

Price, 50c a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

Price, 50c a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

Price, 50c a bottle. Put up only by The T. Milburn Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.

Even Reddy Fox Shows Marked Respect For the Young Skunk

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

(Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

Having seen Bowser the Hound most respectful and polite to a young Skunk, the young Chuck living in the old stone wall on the edge of the Old Orchard became more interested than, ever in the Skunk family. He could see that Bowser the Hound and that young Skunk were not friends, but that they treated each other with the utmost respect. He wondered what would happen if that young Skunk should meet Reddy Fox.

He found out only a day or two later.

Reddy was trotting through the Old Orchard past where the young Chuck was peeping out from between the stones of an old wall. It was just as the black shadow came creeping out from the Purple Hills. The young Chuck should have been in bed, but he had found out that this was the hour when the members of Jimmy Skunk's family were most likely to come out, and he had formed the habit of watching for them. So it was that he saw Reddy Fox.

The same young Skunk he had seen before came out of the old house under the apple tree and started to amble along in the direction from which Reddy Fox was coming. The young Chuck saw that they were bound to meet. His eyes sparkled with excitement. He held his breath. Something was bound to happen.

Something did happen. Reddy Fox stopped every abrupt minute he caught sight of the young Skunk. The young Skunk didn't stop. Could it be that he didn't see Reddy Fox? He kept right on, just as if he didn't. Reddy waited until the young Skunk was almost to him. Then very politely he stepped aside.

"Good evening," said Reddy in his smoothest voice. "Good evening," said the young Skunk. "I don't understand it. He isn't very big, yet he stands as if he hadn't a fear in the world."