

Loamy Soil Attracts Lightning

LATE inquiry has shown that lightning strikes loamy soil 22 times as often as chalk, and sandy soil and clay with intermediate frequency.

The Million Dollar Doll

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

The Years Roll On—Terry Grows Up and Miles Sheridan Goes Away To Fight In France

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY:
Teresa Desmond (Terry), a beautiful, imaginative child who worships Juliet Divine, the stage name of her half-sister. She rides in a gorgeous car and talks of a million-dollar estate.

Terrence Desmond, their father, quick-tempered and unreliable, was formerly a caretaker of a Long Island estate. Forced to leave the estate through an escapade of Terry's, he opened a roadhouse called The Blue Moon, with money advanced to him by Tom Perrin, a prosperous friend of Julia's.

Mary Desmond, Terry's mother and Julia's stepmother, fears "disgrace" in the latter's career.

Mrs. Peter Parmalee owns the house, Silverwood, of which Desmond was formerly caretaker.

Betty Sheen, her spoiled, young granddaughter, whose rudeness to Terry, at Silverwood, the latter will never forget.

Miles Sheridan, a handsome, likable, young chap. His car breaks down at the door of The Blue Moon, and he meets Terry. Delighted with the child's charm and anxious to atone for his fiancée's past rudeness, supplies the wherewithal to send Terry to a convent for the next seven years.

CHAPTER VII. THE GRIM REAPER.

The convent was not more than forty miles away, but after she was 12 Terry did not go home for her holidays. Mother came to visit her instead, but could never stay long; a few days at the most.

"Why can't I go home with you?" the child pleaded. Always she was answered evasively, but the true reason dawned upon the girl's mind as she grew older.

The Blue Moon Inn was popular with a rowdy crowd of young men and women, and father drank more and more heavily. His temper couldn't be counted on. Altogether Terry would have been glad not to return, if mother could have paid longer visits, and if Julia had come often to the convent.

But Julia never came. Instead, she sent presents and birthday telegrams.

By this time a great war was going on in Europe, and America had joined. Women were eagerly helping, and when Terry asked mother if Julia were "knitting or something," Mary, slightly embarrassed, said yes, she supposed so. All the girls in the convent school knitted and sewed, and made bandages for the soldiers.

Terry applied herself to this work with secret joy, almost with passion, because mother had read in some paper that the "Prince"—Miles Sheridan—had gone to France. Who could tell that by chance home he mightn't happen to wear a scarf she had knitted?

She might even have tried to get his address, so as to send him a scarf with a note "from Cinderella," if she hadn't felt sure she must long ago have been forgotten.

Cuticura Soap
SHAVES
Without Mug

Children Soap is the favorite for family use.

New Method CERTO Process
20c per pound

2 lbs. Raspberries \$.47

3 lbs. Sugar .33

1/2 Bottle CERTO .20

Makes 5 lbs. Jam at 20c per pound

Old Method
23c per pound

2 lbs. Raspberries \$.47

2 lbs. Sugar .22

Makes 3 lbs. Jam at 23c per pound

This diagram explains itself.

The CERTO process not only produces more and better Jam and Jelly but at less cost, in less time, and with less labor.

The old method for Jam and Jelly making called for long boiling.

The CERTO process calls for only one minute's boiling—thus the full flavor, color and aroma of the luscious ripe fruit are retained.

The most delicious Jam and Jelly you ever tasted!

There are no failures—no wasted batches by the CERTO process.

Try the CERTO process and be convinced.

CERTO is a pure fruit product—not a gelatine and contains no preservative.

It is sold by grocers everywhere. Recipe Book of 76 recipes wrapped with every box.

Douglas Packing Co., Ltd.

Cobourg, Ontario

CERTO
(Sure-Jell)

Raspberry Jam

Crush well about 2 quart cups (2 lbs.) of crushed berries into large kettle. Add 7 level cups (3 lbs.) sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard for one full minute. Remove from fire and stir in half bottle (about 1/2 cup) CERTO. From time jam is taken off the fire allow to stand not over 5 minutes, by the clock, before pouring. In the morning, stir occasionally to cool slightly. Then pour quickly. If in jars seal at once. If in jars use the same recipe for Blackberry or Strawberry Jam.

Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea

Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea costs less per cup than cheap tea.

Please ask for it by its full name. There are many teas called Orange Pekoe.

Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

Red Rose Tea

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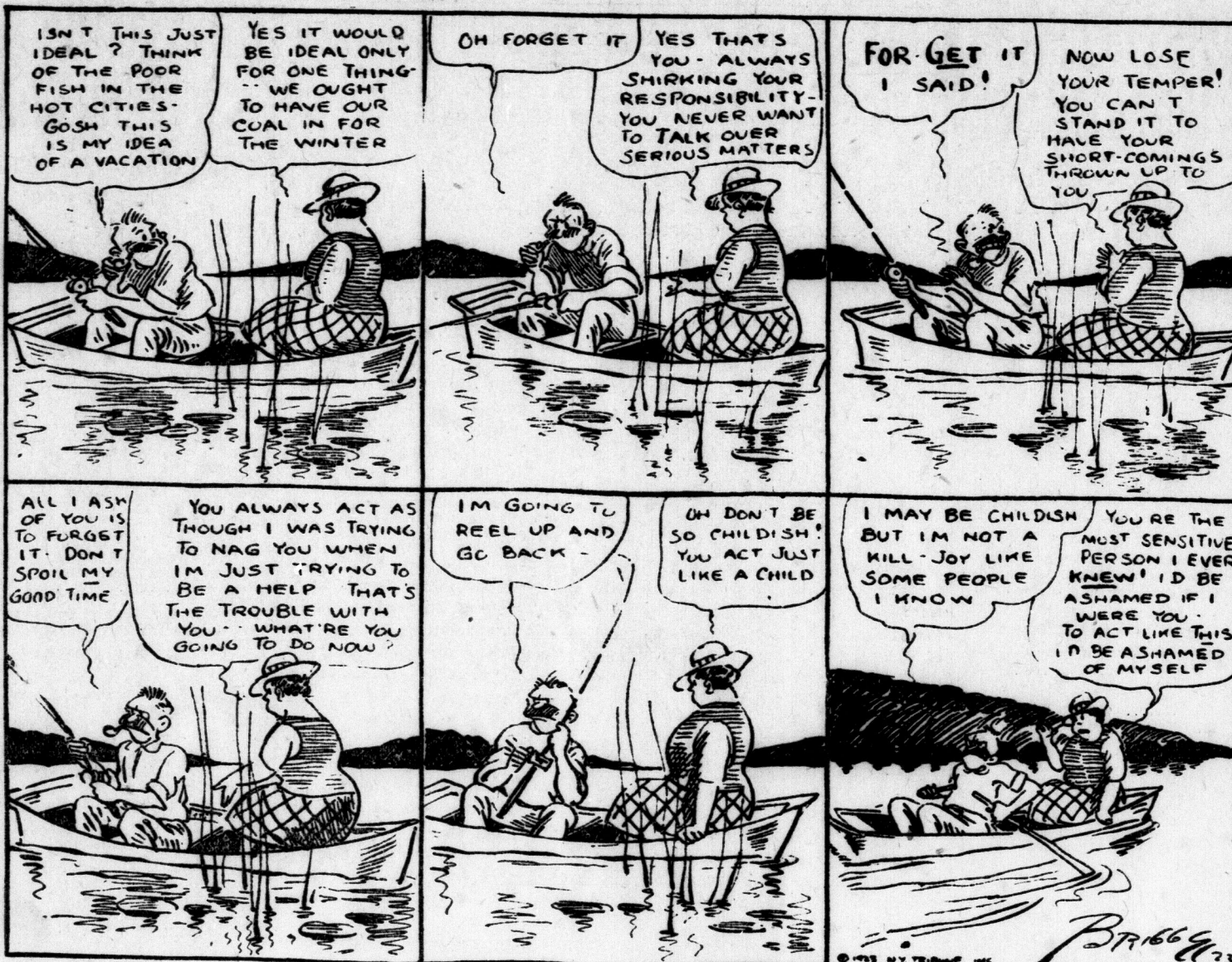
Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

Red Rose Tea

A Magazine Page For Everyone

Somebody Is Always Taking The Joy Out Of Life.



Hambone's Meditations

By J. P. Alley.

— I AIN' JES' ZAC'LY SKEERED WEN ISE ROUN' A GRAVE-YARD BOT DEY AIN' NO HARM IN WATCHIN'.



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Little Nanny Meadow Mouse Feels In Her Bones That Something Is Going To Happen

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

When Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse had finished putting a roof on that old nest of Redwing the Black-bird they had the most comfortable home they ever had owned. Inside they had a soft bed, and they had made that roof so that even in hard rain no water came through. Always when one of them came out it was with great care to make sure that no one was around. Danny would poke his head out, look and listen carefully, then scramble down to the ground as fast as he could. Nanny would do the same thing. They never climbed back to it without first making sure that no one was about. So their home remained a secret.

For a long time they lived in peace and comfort. They made little paths out in the grass of the Green Meadows. The grass grew tall so that it covered them, and made little tunnels of them. This just suited Danny and Nanny. They could come and go as they pleased without being seen by watchful eyes. One day, however, the fact that there were very few watchful eyes near them. You see no Meadow Mice had lived there before, and so Reddy Fox, Old Man Coyote and Hooty the Owl and Red-tail the Hawk never thought to look there. Never in their lives had they seen a Meadow Mouse.

The fact is there were very few watchful eyes near them. You see no Meadow Mice had lived there before, and so Reddy Fox, Old Man Coyote and Hooty the Owl and Red-tail the Hawk never thought to look there. Never in their lives had they seen a Meadow Mouse.

It was on her lungs, and the doctor ordered her to be in bed, but her little girl mustn't worry.

After that a week passed without a word, though Terry wrote every day. Then one morning a telegram came for "Miss Teresa Desmond," the first she had ever received.

"Mother died suddenly, pneumonia. No time sent for you. Funeral yesterday. Get couple of mourning dresses my expense. Will send money fare home. Wish you return for good next week. I need your help. Will settle all expenses. Terence Desmond."

Tomorrow's installment brings a sad change for Terry.

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They Made Little Paths Out in the Grass of the Green Meadows.

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Dictation Dave

By C. L. Funnell.

Well Miss Hopper we got a very urgent letter here from Miss Romance Fuss, Engagement Falls, New Hampshire, and I guess we better answer it dear Miss Fuss.

We have your letter asking for the name of a song that goes I am waiting Edgar waiting for the thrilling of your ring not the kind the doorbell jingles that don't get a girl a thing.

What I hope you'll gimme Edgar what I wish for when I sigh is a twenty carat diamond that will smuck them in the eye and one copy of this song if we have it written for the soprano singing voice paragraph.

Well Miss Fuss the title of this song you have so expertly quoted comma it certainly is wonderful what a memory young girls have when it comes to the words of songs like that is comma IF YOU'RE BIDDING.

JUST MAKE IT A DIAMOND and we are all out of this just now but suggest another favorite entitled DO YOU SMILE WHEN YOU'RE DREAMING OF ME which goes like this dash when you talk of a garden of roses and beans when you speak of a cottage for two mixed voices which we can send by return mail.

Yours for honeyed harmony THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM Per. D. D.

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