

esty placidly, "what reason have you to think she means trouble? Did you have any words with her before she went away? What reason did she give when she left?"

"Well," began Rimrock, "the reason she gave was some operation to be performed on her ears. But I know just as sure as I'm sitting here tonight she did it out of jealousy, over you."

"Over me!" repeated Mrs. Hardesty sitting up abruptly; and then she sank back and shook with laughter. "Why, you foolish boy," she cried, straightening up reproachfully, "why didn't you tell me you were in love? And we sat here for hours! Did she see us, do you suppose? She must have! Was she waiting to speak to you, do you think?"

"My—God!" exclaimed Rimrock, rising slowly to his feet. "I had an

appointment with her—that night!" He paused and Mrs. Hardesty sat silent, the laughter dead on her lips.

"Yes, sir," he went on, "I was going to meet her—here! By grab, I forgot all about it!" He struck his leg a resounding whack and sank back upon the divan. "Well, now isn't—that fierce!" he muttered and Mrs. Hardesty tittered nervously.

"Ah, well," she said, "it's soon discovered, the reason why she left you so abruptly. But didn't she say a word about it? That doesn't seem very lover-like, to me. What makes you think the child was jealous? Did she mention my name at all?"

"Nope," mumbled Rimrock, "she never mentioned it. That girl is an Injun, all through! And she'll knife me, after this! I can feel it coming. But, by George, I plumb forgot!"

"Oh, come now!" consoled Mrs.

Hardesty, giving him a gentle pat, "this isn't so bad, after all. If I can only see her, I'll explain it myself. Have you any idea where she's gone?"

"Bought a ticket for New York—where Old Stoddard hangs out. I can see my finish—right now!"

"No, but listen, Mr. Jones—or may I call you Rimrock? That's such a fine, Western name! Did it ever occur to you that the trains are still running? You could follow, and let me explain!"

"Aw, explain to a tiger cat! Explain to an Apache! I tell you that girl is an Injun. She'll go with you so far, and stand for quite a little; but when she strikes fire, look out!"

"Oh, very well," murmured Mrs. Hardesty and reached for a cigarette which she puffed delicately while Rimrock gloomed. It was painfully clear now—the cause of Mary's going and

the embittered vindictiveness of her smile. Not only had he sat up to talk with Mrs. Hardesty, but he had brought her to where Mary had been waiting. He had actually talked love, without really meaning it, with this fascinating woman of the world; and, having an appointment to meet him right there, how could Mary help but know? He pictured her for a moment, lingering silently in the background, looking on where she could not hear. Was it less than human that she should resent it and make an excuse to go? And yet she had done it so quietly—that was the lady in her—without a word of tragedy or reproach! He remembered suddenly that she had laughed quite naturally and made some joke about his name being Mister.

"What's that you say about the trains still running?" he demanded as he roused up from his thoughts. "Well, excuse me, right now! I'm on my way! I'm going back to hunt that girl up!"

He leaped to his feet and left her still smoking as he rushed off to enquire about the trains.

"Well, well," she murmured as she gazed thoughtfully after him, "he's as impulsive as any child. Just a great, big boy—I rather like him—but he won't last long, in New York."

(To be continued.)

Christian Science Monitor on Cardinal Begin

(Continued from page 17.)

dinal Begin falls back on an almost mediaeval conception of State and Church, and proposes to make effective, in Canada, a condition of things which was ship-wrecked in France by the French Revolution, in Italy by the Red Shirts of Garibaldi, and which has not been seriously advanced in England since the Reformation.

The conscription law, which, it is to be remarked, has been passed by the representatives of an entirely democratic nation, Cardinal Begin describes as "a menace which causes the Canadian clergy the worst apprehensions." Military service, and by military service the Cardinal designates the act of the representatives of a thoroughly democratic people, to insure the military safety of the country, and the liberties of the nation, in a tremendous battle with autocracy, this military service the Cardinal describes as "a serious blow to the rights of the Church of Christ, independent in its domain, and whose laws and practice exempt the clergy and that class of the society which that name designates from the service under arms." In plain English, the Cardinal is claiming as exempt from military service not only the regular clergy, who are exempt in any case without question, everywhere, but all those divinity students, teachers, and other adherents of the Church of Rome, which that Church chooses to embrace under the comprehensive title of clergy. Not only, therefore, is he reviving the claim that the Church of Rome in all its phases is above the civil law, but he is apparently prepared to do his utmost to prevent the ordinary civil population from taking their place in the ranks for the defence of their country. The defence of the country, it would seem, is to be undertaken by the Protestant provinces, since the Roman Catholics do

HOUSEHOLD HELPS FOR WINNING THE WAR

Herbert C. Hoover Appeals to Women for Food Conservation.

Mr. Herbert C. Hoover, Food Controller for the United States, with whom Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller for Canada, is working in close harmony, has issued the following card of instructions to housewives:

Win the war by giving your own daily service.

Save the Wheat.—Once wheatless meal a day. Use corn oatmeal, rye or barley bread and non-wheat breakfast foods. Order bread twenty-four hours in advance, so your baker will not bake beyond his needs. Cut the loaf on the table and only as required. Use stale bread for cooking, toast, etc. Eat less cake and pastry.

Our wheat harvest is far below normal. If each person weekly saves one pound of wheat flour, that means 150,000,000 more bushels of wheat for the allies to mix in their bread. This will help them to save democracy.

Save the Meat.—Beef, mutton or pork not more than once daily. Use fruits, vegetables and fish at the

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