# THE STRANGER

By JOHN GOODWIN

"Allow me to do that for you, sir,"

Mr. Pond bowed with the air of ar

offended archbishop, and walked ma-jestically from the room. Joan was

frankly amused. Deane replaced the

goblet silently in its cell and locked the door over it with a sharp click.

"Is there anything else you would like to see?" he asked, rather gloom-

or his escort that his smile

the slope of the dusty road.

At the bend half-way down the

plains below, shimmering in the mid-

"or I shall think I am living in

The tall tramp who had stood by the

gates of Knayth was approaching. Walking slowly, holding himself

Joan and halted within six feet of

The place was lonely. Joan's heart

gave a strange flutter of anxiety. The man did not speak.

erself to say.

The tramp took off his hat, show-

Producer Favors

Co-op. Marketing

Dear Aunt Maria.—Your articles on Aunt Maria's views of

the market I find quite interesting,

and the one on the 12th inst on

your farmer friend's views on

"Co-op Marketing" I quite agree with. Hoping you will continue

still to delve into the faults and

also the good points of London's

Covent Garden Market, I remain

Glanworth, Feb. 20,

She turned, and with a slight

dreamland."

I could stay in this beautiful place

to your duties."

Slaney, slinking back from his post of vantage behind the ivy of the window, hurried round the wing of the house, and made for the hall. His eyes were shining with the light of triumph. He made for the book in the hall, and swiftly copied Joan's reme and address on an envelone.

Sit down and rest yourself, Miss Ayre, while I put this thing away." name and address on an envelope.

Then, hurrying to the garage, he wheeled out a bicycle and pedaled rapidly down the long drive through the park.

Joan seated herself while Mr. Deane washed the goblet out and dried it very carefully with a fine napkin he found in a drawer. As he was so engaged Mr. Deade the

bunding a corner somewhat reck-lensly, he nearly ran down a tall, sacred Knayth goblet had been ravshabby individual tramping along ished from its recess for the amuse-the dusty road. Slaney swerved, and, ment of a Monday tripper: without apology, rode straight on.
The shabby man halted abruptly,

The shabby man halted abruptly, and stared after the cyclist. He stared with extraordinary intentness, making no protest, but following the making no protest, but following the with himself or with Mr. Pond. "Go conscious of any such scrutiny, covered the remaining quarter mile and leaned his bicycle against the postoffice which was the first outlying house of the hamlet. He entered, and took a telegram form. A little out f breath, Slaney spent some appreciable time and thought in concocting the message, which he handed to the girl operator. She looked at it with

"What d'you call this?" she asked pertly.

"It's all right miss. Send it just "It's all right miss. Send it just "Mr. Deane led her to the front en-

as it is," he said, and, paying the fee demanded, went out.

He cycled back to Knayth but saw thanked him so simply and prettily demanded, went out.

He cycled back to Knayth, but saw bothing of the man he had passed on the way out, and who doubtless was already through the village. Slaney took no interest in him. His own heart was bursting with joy of a great the door, watching her depart.

achievement.
"The best day's work ever done for Callahan," said Slaney with an evil mured to himself, "but none, I think thuckle. "I win over this!"

"I have seen some strange things under the roof of Knayth," he murmured to himself, "but none, I think stranger than that."

Year's slim figure retreated down

It was ten minutes later when the tall stranger emerged from under the hedge and again tramped forward along the dusty road at the same wen, unhurrying pace. Though elder-y, with a fringe of gray hair over his temples, he held himself erect with a soldderly control of the con with a soldierly carriage. Despite a sense of subdued laughter. She won-shabby attire, he had the look of one dered if the old Tallbois had turned accustomed to command. His fea-tures were distinguished, the mouth lini, that supreme artist and supreme cruel; a gray, pointed beard scoundrel of bygone Italy, at the grew on his chin. His eyes were of a faded blue, looking straight ahead of him with a sheathed, brooding stare.

He turned into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the postoffice, and in the straight and the sheathed into the sheathed into

a pleasant voice asked the girl for two penny stamps.

"Not much business to trouble you here?" he said, smiling as he took them.

"Very little indeed, sir," she said, adding the "sir," where stately pile of Knayth, towering above the trees which seemed to

"Very little indeed, sir," she said, adding the "sir" unconsciously in spite of his seedy clothes. "Though I've had a job just now," she added tartly, "that's more like a Chinese puzzle than anything—" The girl checked herself as if remembering her official position. "Anything else you want?"

"I should Mke," with a glance round the eyes of an eagle—were fixed on the distant towers and windows of the place that took in every detail, knayth as though they held him a packet of Union Jack tobacco. I with some hidden spell, His face was drawn and grim.

The girl had to get a chair in order to reach it. White her back was turned the stranger, with remarkable deftness, slipped his long brown hand under the wire postoffice screen and abstracted a telegram from the ton abstracted a telegram from the of the file. It was out of sight in his though by an effort of will he were ket long before the girl descended.
paid her for the tobacco, thanked
paid her for the tobacco, thanked
at him. And Joan turned her head.

A little way out of the hamlet the tranger seated himself against a ferree and smoothed out the telegram form. It certainly read a little pecuform. It certainly read a little pecu-liarly for a village postoffice.

"Misled,' London.

"Zsip 11xo 7 Bqzz xsia Mivkowi qe passed through the gates and down

"Five." The stranger's brows contracted, but a grim smile twisted his mouth. Using a stub of pencil, he began slowly, and with evidently an effort memory, to jot down fresh letters day heat, the river wound like a silderneath the apparently meaning-

Toward the end of the task the train that was hurrying London. of his face lightened; a deadly, ward. Joan's thoughts went back hreatening light crept into his eyes, to the incidents of the past fortyand his teeth shut together with a eight hours, and she gave a little This was the message hidden in

e cipner:
"'Misled, London,
"JOAN AYRE 7 FIRR ROAD LAMBETH IS THE TALLBOIS She turned, and with a slight HEIRESS."

CHAPTER VII In the Name of Charity.

Joan, standing beside the goblet, answered Mr. Deane's agitated uestion and searching stare with a k of wonder.
'What am I?", she echoed.

"What am 17, she echoed. Soan indicated her plain blue frock with a slight smile. "I am what you see. A working girl—a typist in the city."
"You are English," asked Deane, still gazing at her.

"I was born in America-the South ern States," said Joan, a little puzzled by his queries. name?" persisted

And your Mr. Deane. "Joan Ayre." The steward of Knayth allowed his eyes to travel over the cotton dress.

and the neat, cheap little shoes. He gave the faintest shrug, and his face resumed his normal serenity. "Well, young lady," he said, smiling," "you have broken a tradition three centuries old. Really, I think shall have to hush this up. Deane looked half amused and half vexed. "It spoils the history of the Rnayth goblet. I am glad I showed you round instead of the footman."

"I will say nothing about it if you prefer me not to," laughed Joan. He

vas such a nice old man, and had been extremely kind to her.

ing a head of short, grizzled hair. "Could you," he said, in a gentle, rather strained voice, "could you spare a trifle, even the smallest oin, for a man who has walked far

and is—very down on his luck?"
His voice hesitated and seemed to tremble a little. Joan guessed that he was not used to begging. She took out her worn little purse. It contained one note, a half-crown and a penny. She could not offer him the penny. But the half-crown was t out, none the less.

"No, no!" said the man hastily raising his hand in protest; "neither of us, surely, is rich—I must not de-prive you of so much. Give me any little coin-no matter how slaney reached the high road, wheeled to the left and after five minutes' hard riding came within they rested on the crystal cup in Mr. Deane's hands the butler almost stop-level of the left and after five passed haughtily over Joan, but where they rested on the crystal cup in Mr. Deane's hands the butler almost stop-level or the linear through the was so engaged, Mr. Pond, the largeness of his dole, was, to Joan, a novelty. Yet somehow, she did not feel any surprise. She discovered an unsuspected sixpence in the linear through the was so engaged, Mr. Pond, the largeness of his dole, was, to Joan, a novelty. Yet somehow, she did not feel any surprise. A beggar who complained of the novelty. Yet somehow, she did not feel any surprise. She discovered an unsuspected sixpence in the ing of the purse and gave him that He accepted it with a grave bow and a murmur of gratitude. "A lucky sixpence, I hope," said

Joan, smiling at him. "Lucky may it be, for both of us," he replied.

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THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Price invariably reflects the de nand for any commodity, compared with the supply of that commodity available. with regard to the recent increase in the price of tea. The world is faced this year not only with a tremendous crop shortage of over 80,000,000 lb but also with a much increased tea ensumption, especially in Great Britain, where more tea is used annually than in any other country. The effect of this condition was felt when the ada Tea Company, was forced to increase the price of all their blends order to maintain their standard of quality.-Advt.



Have forwarded Aunt Maria's address to a Thorndale reader for the

Dear Miss Grey,—Saw in the paper few days ago where you are a bellever of autosuggestion re your daf-fodil. As far as I am concerned, I elieve in it all right, but never seen to be able to concentrate enough to

I sincerely trust you have escaped the flu, even though you were get-ting in touch with it. So far we have escaped it, but it is very prevalent

I received a very nice letter from "Hertfordshire," and, as I suspected, she came from the same county as myself, but, what is better still, from almost the same town, just five miles from my home. Isn't it nice to drop across some one like that? What is the matter with all the Boxites? The letters are few and

far between these days, and I'm thinking that if one cannot find time during these days to write it's hardly likely they will when the nice wea-ther comes and the busy time. But as Joan approached the gates Isn't Aunt Nannie having her share of suffering? Poor, dear soul, after being in bed so long, to have to go back again. I feel so sorry for her. Well, dear Cynthia, I must close

as I am busy washing, but took a peek at the Mail-Box page during noonhour and saw Eleanor's letter so took time to write straight Wishing you the best of health and thanking you for forwarding my letters. Yours very gratefully, "THIRTY-SEVEN." was barely conscious of his presence and, still deep in thought, Joan

here were rather a lot of letters to be answered I shortened your letter just a trifle, Am so interested that hillside Joan paused at a field gate. you found a compatriot in "Hert. Cows were cropping contentedly among the buttercups. Through the fordshire." When you exchange some interesting letters you must let the forwarded your letter to Eleanor ver snake. In the distance a moving Have any others amongst the Boxites feather of white steam marked a tried "autosuggestion"?

Mother of Three. Have posted your letter to Eleanor, and also forwarded "Lancashir Lad's" address. You asked for sigh.
"I must wake up," she said aloud. cashier Lassie's," but it is not in the

### WEDDINGS

HARBORN-MORRISON. The home of Mr. and Mrs. James Morrison, 405 Park street, Chatham, scene of a very pretty weddaughter, Etta Mildred, became the bride of Wilbert Harborn, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Harborn of that city. "What do you want?" she forced To the strains of the wedding music played by Mrs. William Phillips of Phamesville, the bride, becomingly gowned in blue taffeta with gold lace, and carrying a shower bouquet of sweetheart roses and sweet peas, entered the drawing-room with her

The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Dr. H. W. Crews, pastor of Park Street Methodist Church, took place at seven o'clock, just in front of an arch of palms and ever-greens, inlaid with daffodils and lily of the valley. Nearly thirty-five guests were present. Miss Maud Harborn, the bridesmaid, wore blue silk with cream radium lace and corsage of sweet peas and fern. The best man was Mr. Gordon Morrison of Detroit and little Jewel Morrison, sister of the bride, ushered the guests into the drawing-room. Mrs. Mor-rison, mother of the bride, wore a becoming beaded gown of blu satin, with touches of henna, while

the groom's mother, Mrs. Harborn, was in black satin, heavily beaded. The groom's gift to the bride was string of pearls, to the bridesmaid a ring with garnet setting, the bes man, green gold cuff links, to Miss Retta Shaw, Miss Viola Wright, Mr. Lyle Shaw and Mr. Frank Harbo brocches and pearl cuff links, and the brodels mother a leather club bag. Mr. and Mrs. Harborn left on a trip

to Toronto, Niagara Falls and other places, and after March 1 will reside in Detroit. The bride donned a blue elour coat and hat to correspond for Out-of-town guests included Mr.

and Mrs. Charles Morrison of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaw, Mr. Lyle Shew and Miss Retta Shaw of Turnerville, Miss Pearl Harborn of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lattime of Dresden, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Phillips of Thamsville. The occasion also marked the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of the bride's parents.

GEORGE-HARRISON. Special to The Advertiser. Ailsa Craig, Feb. 20.—Miss Barbara Harrison, daughter of Fred Harrison of this place, was married Saturday to Alfred George of London, formerly

of Ailsa Craig. The knot was tied by Rev. Mr. Mc Cormick at the parsonage, the young couple leaving on the 3 o'clock trair for London and other points. On their return they will live in London.

## MY THIRTY YEARS IN BASEBALL

By JOHN J. McGRAW.

Analyzing the Players on McGraw's All-America Team of All Time-Infielders and Outfielders Who Contributed Innovations to the Sport.

Hans Wagner will go down in base

I select Jimmy for his general ex-

at going for bunts. The art of bunt-

a game in which we had the opposing

third baseman standing on his head

entitled to the All-America honors.

In the outfield I have selected Hugh

Duffy, of the old Boston champions.

as the All-America left fielder. Fans

of today do not remember Duffy

quite so well as the younger men, but

they should. Not only was he a

marvelous fielder, but he was one of

the hardest hitters the game has ever

known. Duffy is not a large man

but, my, how he could sting that

ball! In Boston old fans still relate

some of his picturesque catches in

Duffy first played center field for

I doubt if anybody will dispute Ty

For many years I have selected

Willie Keeler for right field. Poor

Willie died on New Year's Day, 1923,

after a long illness-heart trouble.

knew him like a book, knew his abil-

ity in every department of the game.

At bat Keeler and myself were a

team that helped to win many a pen-

Fashions for Men

Scratch a Match.

Special to The Advertiser.

By A. T. GALLICO.

New York, Feb. 20.—The drawing

today does not represent a secret pocket in a man's coat, but is an

ible piece of emery cloth, big enough

to strike a match on, may be tailored into the inside of a suit or an over-

coat and covered with a flap of the

coat material. This provides a con-

venient moisture-proof spot to

For use with your gray double-breasted tweed suit, I recommend plain white, light gray, or solid blue

stiff collars are not necessary. The

including browns and tans may be

will do well to have black oxfords.

and socks that will harmonize with the cravat, or plain black. With the

tie of pronounced color, is always good with black. A delicate solid blue tie, or a black tie, is also inter-

esting with a black suit.

Plain gold studs with tuxedo are

collar attached.

eratch a match.

shirts, with soft

smoker. The idea is that a flex-

nvention to make life easier

Cobb's claim to the honor as the All-

American center fielder of all time.

Collins are not related.

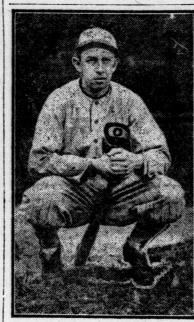
blocked our efforts.

the outfield

(Released exclusively through the North Magner never made a wild peg American Newspaper Alliance.) ARTICLE 41.

I doubt if anybody will dispute my selection of Eddie Collins as the greatest second baseman of all time and, therefore, entitled to a place on the All-America team of all time. At any rate, there is no doubt in my mind about it. In picking him I have been fully mindful of the greatness of such men as Napoleon Lajoie. It's pretty hard to select any team and leave Lajoie off. Still, Eddie Collins, in my opinion, is entitled to the

There is nothing that Collins does not know about playing that im-



EDDIE COLLINS. McGraw's choice as the greatest

second baseman of all time.

against Eddie in several world's championship games in which we were defeated. I have been a staunch admirer of that young man's ability play I don't remember ever having seen his equal. As an all-around a great base runner and had team man he is superb. Not only does he spirit, play the game, but he thinks it. Rare are the occasions when Collins does not anticipate the play. To cross him is almost impossible. And he is details about him. Everybody has just as forceful on the offensive as seen Ty Cobb and knows his ability. the defensive. His mental attitude The mere fact that he led the Ameri-

is an inspiration to his fellow playis no going behind the returns. I is even a greater factor. There have We are always glad to hear from doubt if there is a baseball man in been many ball players who could ou, Thirty-Seven, but this time as the United States who would not play the outfield as well as Cobb, but select Hans Wagner for shortstop for none of them had his combination of any team, no matter how great, with- speed, aggressiveness and quick out a momen's hesitation. I have thinking. never heard of anybody pointing to a man as the possible peer of Wagner. He stands out above all. In these memoirs I have already devoted a chapter to show that I think Hans Wagner the greatest ball player that ever lived, regardless of position. If Wagner had any weakness as a When he passed out one of the great-

batter we never discovered it. On est lights that ever shone in baseball occasions he would strike out on an was dimmed. I played on the same outcurve. The next time up he was team with Keeler, the Orioles, and I likely to hit the same kind of a curve out of the lot.

Wagner had a faculty of hitting bad balls as well as good ones. He would make up his mind to hit, and ding on Saturday evening, when their hit he would, regardless of what the pitcher gave him. He always stood in the far corner of the box and would run into the ball, swinging with a deadly accuracy. On the defensive, Wagner could throw from any position, and he had a pair of hands that never failed him. It was a common saying among players that





Contains No Narcotics. When your child is restless, peevish, sleepless, or when con-vulsions threaten, it indicates the ravages of worms and that the little one's strength is being sapped and undermined. Milier's Worm Powders get promptly at the root of the trouble and restore the digestive organs to a healthy condition. Sold by all druggists.

FOR EYES if Sore, Irritated, Inture Clean, Healthy
Eyes. If they Tire,
Itch, Smart or Burn,
YOUR EYES if Sore, Irritated, Inthe flamed or Granulated,
use Murine often. Seothes, Refreshes. Safefor

nant. I led off and he followed. If I may be permitted to say so, Keeler and I practically revolutionized the style of hitting to advance the runner, a form of attack that had never been given much attention up to 1894. In previous chapters I have discussed Keeler at length, giving many instances of his greatness. Space will not permit repetition here.

As a hitter, as a fielder and as base runner I have no hesitation in mosphere of one's own home is less naming Willie Keeler as the greatest formal than that of a church. In my right fielder of all time-God rest his

It has been very hard to leave Joe Kelley off that regular outfield. In All-American team as the extra outball history as the greatest of all

time. I believe that he could have Kelley on the old Orioles and from my daily observation of his work, I possible (which does not mean that am strongly convinced that Joe in his it cannot be lovely), and I should call played several more years than he my daily observation of his work, I There have been many great third day was as good a man for the position as any of those who preceded basemen, and I have had several on him or followed him. In considering my teams, but in my mind there is no question that the honor of the Allthis matter I have gone over all the America third baseman of all time great ones, including such men as should go to Jimmy Collins. Incidentally, Jimmy Collins and Eddie many others. Some of them were weak in certain spots, like hitting or base running. Joe had no prominent weakness. He was fast on the bases, cellence as a fielder, a hitter and a man. He was a great fellow on and could hit the ball hard and was as off the field and a credit to baseball. graceful an outfielder as one would and consequently she has not more Jimmy Collins was particularly adept amount of ground and had that necessary faculty, so prominent in Speaker and others, of being able to place himself where the batter would aged in much the same manner as a ged in much the same manner as a ing had just come into being when Collins began playing third base and he was one of the first to solve this style of play. I remember very well be likely to hit the ball,

Joe Kelley was a great ball player. wouldn't be satisfied if I didn't have him on my all-star team.

trying to handle these tantalizing I have a hunch that some old little jabs. Collins was playing the outfield. He was called in. In a few friends-maybe some old strangersinnings, it seemed, he had completely will write in and ask me to explain why I left certain men off my team. Jimmy Collins was an originator. It is enough to explain my selections. the real pioneer of the modern style It would be impossible to discuss of playing third base. He is clearly those left off.

In the next chapter I will explain my selections of pitchers.



By Thornton W. Burgess. Senseless rage will nothing gain, But leave behind it needless pain -Old Mother Nature, after

the Bostons. After they won the championship in 1897 and 1898, rage always is foolish. It is foolish though, he was shifted to left field ever since. I saw him make his first and played there to the end of his ungoverned. Always it has been so, or hall entrance is then used by the which excite and overwork the kidcareer. Duffy is one of the few men and always it will be so. Just take bride and her attendants, and the neys in their efforts to filter it from to hit as high as .400. He also was the case of Sammy Jay.

As soon as Sammy Jay discovered Ty Cobb is outstanding as a center fielder, a base runner and a batter. There is little use in me going into a terrible rage.

"I'll drive them out of the Old and reception.

"I'll drive them out of the Old Orchard!" he declared. "That's what I'll do; I'll drive them out of the Old provised altar of flowers, prayer bench and perhaps a small railing.

were in the Old Orchard. The inthe guests as he would in a church, about four ounces of Jad Salts from few right at him, screaming at the few minutes before the hour stated a glass of water before breakfast for



trunk of a tree. . of his lungs. "Thief! Thief! Thief!" screamed Sammy. "Thief! Thief! Thef!" He darted at Happy Jack as if he intended to pick out his eyes. Happy Jack dodged around the clergyman faces them as he would

the trunk of a tree.

"Thief yourself!" retorted Happy After the ceremony the bridegroom Jack. "What right have you to call always kisses the bride before they me a thief? You haven't seen me turn to receive the congratulations

cried Sammy Jay.

"How do you know I have?" de- After they kiss, the clergyman conmanded Happy Jack. "You haven't gratulates them and withdraws. seen me steal any. If you have lost The bride's parents are nex any peanuts go catch the thief if congratulate there is one, and don't blame people until you know whether or not they are guilty." All the time Happy Jack was dodging around the trunk of that tree, and Sammy Jay was darting at lies of the bride and groom.

him and trying to strike him with Women guests always wear after-

other tree a short distance away. It was a tree in which Sammy had hid-Happy Jack.
Now Chatterer can move quickly.

Now Chatterer can move quickly. He hadn't the least trouble in keeping out of Sammy Jay's way. In fact he enjoyed dodging around that tree trunk. And as he dodged, he in his turn called Sammy Jay Names. You know Chatterer delights to see other people angry, and especially does he delight in seeing Sammy Jay angry. Happy Jack chuckled as he listened to the racket Sammy Jay and Chatterer were making. Then he possibility in cravats is large. Any combination of colors except those chatterer were making. Then he took that opportunity to go hunt for more of Sammy Jay's hiding places.

Descently he found one, and promptine cravat, or plain black. With the black suit you should wear black suit you should wear black shoes and black socks. Shirts depend upon whether you like a stiff collar or not. Almost any style shirt will go all right. Plain white, with a tie of pronounced color is always.

## The Home Wedding By JULIA HOYT

The home wedding is less expensive than the church wedding, and is generally more informal. Unless the house is very large it is of necessity less formal, for there must be fewer guests. They are in closer proximity to each other, and, besides, the atopinion, though a home wedding may be very pretty and appealing, it can

pressive beauty that a church wedding, when rightly handled, can have. From the large number of letters 1 recognition of his greatness and to do have received from readers of my him justice I have placed him on my people are confused in their concep All-American team as the extra outfielder.

From my personal association with
Kelley on the old Orioles and from

ever have quite the solemnity or im-

t informal. No matter how informal the wedding, no matter how few the guests, the bride may always wear a veil, pro-George Burns, Jimmy McAleer, and girl may wear a veil and orange blossoms but once in her lifetime, and the only thing to prevent her is her own desire to be married in a colored

If a girl is married in a traveling dress, or even a light-colored one, it presupposes a very informal wedding, care to see. He covered an immense than one attendant. Also, if the bride does not wear the wedding dress and veil, it is usual for her to

church wedding, perhaps the only diference being that the bride does not have as many bridal attendants. a general rule it is possible for her to have only from two to four ushers, from one to four bridesmaids and a

maid or matron of honor.

At the home wedding the bride's mother receives the guests, and the father rarely appears until he brings his daughter into the room for the ceremony. The bridal procession en-ters precisely the same way as it enters the church.

The Assembling of the Bridal Party. For this reason the second floor of the house is usually reserved for the (Copyright, 1923, in United States and Canada by the Christy Walsh Syndicate) it is time for the ceremony the ushers the bride leaning on her father's arm. Advt.

If the bride's father is not living, and she has no brother to do this office, she comes in walking with her mother who stands behind her throughout the ceremony as is the custom for the father. This is the same in a church wedding.

A room should be provided, prefer-

ceremony will take place, where the clergyman may don his surplice the ceremony remove it. Rage always is foolish. Yes, sir, for the bridegroom and the best man age always is foolish. It is foolish It is always an advantage when the room also serves as a reception room because it is without sense. It is formed has two entrances. The main

groom and the best man. that someone had been taking the entirely or is pushed up against the peanuts he had hidden away he was wall. It is not customary to provide misery in the kidney region, sharp sure that it was either Happy Jack seats for guests at a home wedding Squirrel or Chatterer the Red Squirrel, and straightway Sammy flew into while other guests arrive, and remain is coated, and when the weather is

can League so many years in succesorchard!"

So Sammy started to look for The bridegroom enters with his best man following the clergyman and the clergyma Happy Jack and Chatterer. It didn't man following the clergyman and take him long to find them, for both awaits the arrival of the bride, facing waste, begin drinking water. Also get

When the clergyman and bride- pear. with white ribbons to prevent the water drink which millions

The Ceremony.

As the bridal party enters the bridegroom comes a little forward cian examine your kidneys at least to claim his bride. The entire bridal twice a year.—Advt. party stands in the same formation as it would in church. Ushers stand on both sides, the bridesmaids and the maid of honor at the bride's left. the best man at the bridegroom's right, and the father of the bride stands a little way behind the couple. During the ceremony the bridal party have their backs to guests, and

steal anything."

"You have stolen my peanuts!"

of their friends. It is absolutely against all tradition for anyone to

The bride's parents are next to

his sharp bill.

Suddenly Sammy caught sight of Chatterer the Red Squirrel in another tree a short distance away It.

A Home Wedding in Washington.

was a tree in which Sammy had hidden a peanut. Sammy forgot Happy Jack. He flew straight over to that other tree. Just as he reached it a piece of peanut shell dropped from Chatterer's paws. Sammy saw it. His rage became so great that for a moment he couldn't find his voice. When he did find it he screamed as if he would split his throat. He flew at Chatterer just as he had flown at Happy Jack. The most charmingly simple home groom and best man entered the living-room for the ceremony.

ever. Chatterer took that opportunity to hunt for another peanut, and presently he found one. So it went on, Sammy Jay tiring himself out in useless rage, and those two Squirret cousins taking advantage of it toget those hidden peanuts.

Waiting at the altar for the bride. The orchestra played soft music throughout the ceremony and all in white entered the room carrying long white ribbons, each holding at the close Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

The bride and groom stood teceivating the suests into groups on the diping-room where the wedding

# Makes a Family Supply of Cough Remedy

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much real curative power as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounce of Pinex, pour it into a 16-oz, bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated sugar syrup, clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is 16 ounces of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made and saves easily \$2. Tastes pleasant and never spoils.

saves easily \$2. I asses proved as a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and heals the sore, irritated membranes so gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome and for bronchitis,

that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break up severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont

### DYSPEPTICS QUIT STOMACH DRUGGING

A physician says that in most cases of stomach trouble there is really no disease of the stomach at all, but just too much acid. Excessive acid prevents natural digestion, causes sour stomach, fermentation of food, and this upsets the liver and intestines and causes pervoyances weakness sleen. causes nervousness, weakness, sleep-lessness, and "blues."

Ouit stomach drugs and artificia quit stomach drugs and artificial digestents. Simply take a teaspoonful or four tablets of ordinary Bisurated Magnesia in a glass of hot water after meals to neutralize the excessive acidity and you will be all right.

It works fine. You can eat what you want and sleep all night—no more walking the floor at three and four o'clock in the morning and suffering from extreme weakness and nervousness all the next day. Bisurated Magnesia is for sale by all druggists in powder or fablet form. Try this plan for three weeks come down the stairs first, then the bridesmaids, maid of honor, and last form. Try this plan for three weeks.—

This Begin Taking Salts If You Feel Backachy or Have Bladder Weakness

other by the clergyman, the bride- the system. Flush the kidneys occa-The furniture is usually moved out lieve the bowels, removing acids, waste standing throughout the ceremony bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obligin; one to get up two or three times dur

in the invitation, as the ceremony is supposed to take place at the time indicated.

a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorders disap-

groom enter for the ceremony, the mother leaves her place at the entrance where she stood receiving and bined with lithia, and has been used goes to the left side of the altar for years to help clean and stimulate with the rest of the bride's family sluggish kidneys and stop bladder iraltar for years to help clean and stimulate group. Sometimes a small space on ritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and each side of the altar is measured off makes a delightful effervescent lithiaguests crowding too near and thus and women take now and then to help deprive the family of their rightful prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders.

By all means, drink lots of good water every day. Have your physi-





began playing the wedding music

useless rage, and those course in the distribution of it to get those hidden peanuts.

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

All any lack standard of the guests into groups on either side of the room and making an aisle for the bridal procession.

Newspaper Alliance.)

## **Nerves So Bad That** She Would Sit and Cry

Mrs. Mary Hocking, Madoc, Ont., writes:--"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a wonderful lot of good. I suffered from general weakness and was so run down and my heart and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and cry and not know what I was crying about, I also used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Chase's

Nerve Food, however, I am real well now. I shell always keep a box of the Nerve Food in the house, and recommend them to my friends; they are a wonderful medicine.' (Mr. J. W. Vince, Druggist, of Madoc, Ont., says: "I have sold Mrs. Hocking your Nerve Food, and the medicine has done her

much good.") DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

50 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto