

in Rutland Gardens. There is a

and the second sec

An Indispensible Favorite Wealth and Beauty at Stake!

CHAPTER XI. the small drawing-room, which, as it hyacinths almost making her swoon, is a bitterly cold, stormy night, has while her heart beats heavily against the heavy terra-cotta plush portieres her tight-laced satin bodice. dropped between it and the larger And there, in her dream, she is room. Just now, in the warm light walking slowly up a long aisle, and of the lamp with its big amber silk seeing as in a kaleidoscope, a series shade and the ruddy glow of theffire, of faces and rich dresses, but noticit looks a nest of luxury and comflort. ing nobody except her Aunt Sarjent, Captain Glynne is standing by the who is prominent in the foreground shilling each, and although the inn- and bellow and hoot with their horns fireplace, resting his elbow on the in emerald velvet and sables, until keeper he pestered didn't really want till the neighbourhood rings like Bedlower shelf of the overmantel and she sees Captain Glynne's face as he closely watching Yolande.

ing dreadfully embarrassing-Yol- barrassment.

and asks him if he admires it.

cheek.

A. Will you give it to me?"

again.

"With pleasure," Yolande answers, with tremulous gladness of heart and hot, swift blushes "And I want something else," Captain Glynne whispers. "What?" Yolande whispers back

to think. But now, as she rouses herself and What Do You Think "You!" he says, smiling. "Will you be my wife, Yolande " looks at the clock, Yolande sees with

As time passes the motorist does at eight o'clock this morning imself to a long-suffering "Hush!" Captain Glynne cries

(Toronto Saturday Night)

consequent break down of the health gain, more sternly. "It was too late ens of a great city. At least it two months ago, mademoiselle! When is so in Toronto. There are, we know, I knew that the girl I loved was false well governed cities where the motor to me for the sake of money, and ist is made by law to be seen, but not meant to marry for money, I resolved heard except in cases of emergency, to do the same. But, once my honor It is not so with us. When the motorist is not speeding to his own and was pledged elsewhere, there was no drawing back possible, even if Joyce sidewalks and knocking people down, others' danger, invading the very dreadful sense of unreality, of a dream Murray became the richest heiress in or killing children, he Christendom!" his horn and fills the city streets with

which oppresses her spirit and a faint, wild longing, sometimes dying And Yolande Glynne, wife of three terror and distraction. At the moment of writing, there is a hold up in the away, sometimes rising into a frenzy, hours-the hapless girl who loves him as she reveres him, as the best, nob- bound traffic-a perfectly proper street below of the east and west to awake a bewildering series of viswisest, truest of men-the man stoppage, for it is made by the traffic ions and scenes in which she seems who honored her above all women on "cop" to allow the north and south to take part with no will of her own. earth in choosing her, young and bound vehicles to pass. But what de There is one scene in which she is simple and unlovely as she is, to hear don't like being held back, do? Quite dressed in stiff white, rustling, robes, his name, to be his wife and his love disregarding the ears and nerves of strangely purchased splendid-looking, -she hears from the cruel lips of her all the people in the offices on the such as she has never before wornfalse friend, from the crueller lips of street, they make pandemonium with a vision of going in a carriage to Late in the evening Captain Glynne church with the heavy fragrance of her beloved, her bridegroom, the darand Yolande find themselves alone in a great bouquet of lilles and white ling of her soul, why he has chosen of humor-follow suit, till one would

her, why he has married her. think that all the bulls of Bashan (To be continued.) had been let loose in the street. The noise is maddening, nerve shattering A Smart Salesman. to those still at work, but it goes on.

At the Lyceum the other day, Mr.

of the pedlar.

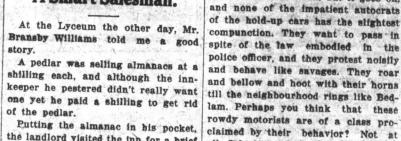
stands before the altar waiting for To "make conversation"-for there her, gazing at her with calm, critical the landlord visited the inh for a brief all. I look carefully at the care and are sudden lapses which are becom- eyes, without a trace of emotion or em- period, after calling his wife down- they are all well-kept, expensive af-

ande takes up a little white porcelain This is the dream that the girl in ish the glass of beer he had ordered, civilized human beings for we most ish the glass of beer he had ordered, erroneously think that prosperity and ande takes up a new that bas- the white silk robe and the bridal veil and succeeded in persuading the wo- worldly possession go with manners ket on her arm in which are delicate has been dreaming; and now she man to buy an almanac, she being ig- and decency. No-all these cars ferns and shows it to/Captain Glynne, awakes, in her own room in No. 9 norant of the fact that her husband would seem to indicate ownership by Rutland Gardens, to know that the had one already.

hands upon her shoulders and draws ing and her wedding, her six weeks' to the railway station after the pedher toward him, and shoops down un- engagement and ther bridal morning, lar, with a message that he wished to roar." th his heavy mustache touches her are all deeds of the past-done, and see him on business.

never to be undone and she who was He wants one of my almanacs, but I "Yes, I admire it veryamuch," he re- Yolande Dormen, an unwedded girl can't really miss my train for that. plied, smilingly; "Lshould, like to have three hours ago, is Yolande Glynne, You can give me a shilling and take a wedded bride, inow. the almanac to him!"

Her maid has gone to fatch her Pincapple fritters served with lemsome tea beforeishe begins to change on sauce are nice with roast duck. her costume, and Yolande has gladly Hamburg steak will be especially locked the door against her brides- welcome when served with tomato sauce. maids, relatives, and every one for a few minutes' rest, and to give her time



stairs to look after the bar while he fairs that would seem to belong to

The husband shortly returned, and, behavior argues against this. They discovering the trick, sent his potman sit in their cars and make the afterthe better class of citizens. But their noon hideous with the "impious up-

Now what would happen if pedestrians were to take to shouting booing, bellowing, roaring and shricking on the public streets when they have to stand still and allow the

vehicular traffic to pass, or for some other cogent reason? They would be arrested very promptly for disorderly behavior and for contempt of the law. Why then, does the roaring, barking; bellowing motorist go free? Surely there is no difference in the effect created! And is it not time that motorists who are guilty of such unseemly behavior on the street should be treated the same as the rderly pedestrian? He si

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Your Grocer is the Carnation Milkman

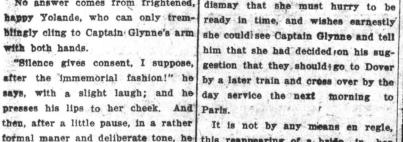
VOUR grocer has the most convenient milk supply in the world ready for you all the time-Carnation Milk. Order it from him and always have on hand rich. sweet; safe milk for any use. Carnation is simply fresh, whole milk with about 60% of the natural water content removed by evaporation, sealed in the container and sterilized. Nothing is added. Ready for use as cream, or by adding a little more than equal parts of water ready for all milk uses.

Order from your grocer several tall (16 oz.) cans or a case of 48 cans.

Cook with Carnation Milk. Try this recipe and write for our Cook Book containing 100 tested recipes.

> SCALLOPED POTATOES nful salt, 4 medium - sized ups water, 2/3 cup Carnation spoonful butter. Wash, pare atoes in thin slices. Put a layer and cut ing dish, sprinkle with salt with a small amount of flour with the water, and butter, and bake until potatoes are soft. This recipe serves six people.

CARNATION MILK PRODUCTS **COMPANY**, Limited Condenseries at Aylmer and Springfield, Ont.



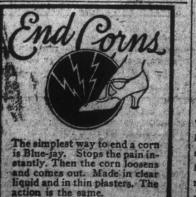
this reappearing of a bride in her continues. "I will be a good husband wedding dress after the Breakfastto you. Yolande. You are an amiable mademoiselle is sure to tell her of it sirl, and I know you will be an at- again; but Yolande feels, in her present excited, overwrought state, as if fectionate, faithful wife-you could not be anything else-and I will be a she would rather like to defy her and good, faithful husband to you-as her opinions; and, without giving her-Heaven hears me, I will!' self time to hesitate, she opens her In the dead hour of the night she door, and glides softly down the recollects that he did not once say he thickly carpeted stairs to the door of loved her-did not once ask if she lov- the small drawing-room where she has ed him. last seen Captain Glynne-she does not

yet dare to say to herself "my hus-And thenceforward the dream is troublous whirl of people and things band." -shops, dressmakers, lawyers, worry

She folds her mana mimmering -the people not so pleasant as they white robes about inth and pauses irmight be-for old Miss Dormer is alresolute in the deep marrow entry; for ways ailing and fidgety and a little the door, though closed, is not shut, cross-indeed, she is overbearingly and, though Captain Glynne is there, tyrannical and imperious at times, he is not alone, for he is speaking in which has to be endured for the sake a low to e. of the valuable services which, with Why should she not open the door

with her cleverness and tact, she impresses upon her employers she alone the right. But the sudden impulse to and go in and speak to him She has see him and speak to him is the im-And then there is a dream of a chill,

gusty, lowering morning, with the shy girl bride, which is yearning for pulse of the fond young heart of his wild wind swaying the leafless trees a few soft, low-spoken words, a reas-



At your druggist

DUCIAN

piselle is there, too; and she is aughing-a mocking little laugh. though she speaks in a tone of conolence "It is hard on you!" she exclaim Couldn't Lord Dunsvon have broken his neck in the hunting field a little sooner than yesterday, or not broken it at all? He had signed the settlement a week ago, my friends tell me: so Miss Joyce Murray has a nice little ortune now-fifteen thousand. Only half what your bride has, of course;

of a Fluid arrested promptly and smartly fined That will draw roaches and for any such breach of the quiet of ants out of every hole. crack, or crevice before killing them and not poison food? That will kill bugs instantly and not leave an unpleasant odor? That will knock flies off the wall and not harm paint or paper? That will keep the bedroom.

kitchen, or verandah clear of flies, mosquitoes, etc., for several hours after a few sprays? That will take fleas off a dog and not harm the

dog? That will destroy chicken lice without any injury to your stock? That applied in small quant-

ities to the exposed parts of the body will insure you from Mosquito bites? That as a general disinfect-

ant is stronger than the ordinary carbolic solu-THAT FLUID IS SAN-O-SPRAY.

No insect can live where San-O-Spray is used. Yet San-O-Spray is used. Yet San-O-Spray is non-poison-ous to human beings and can be used with perfect safety in pantry, kitchen, dining room, and cellars, moreover San-O-Spray has an agreeable and delightful odor, removing all fetid or unpleasant odors. In addi-tion San-O-Spray is a dis-infectant and germicide. Keeps the home sanitary and free from infectious suring touch of his kind hand, a tender glance from his eyes. And now he is not alone, and-worse still-made-

nd free from infectio

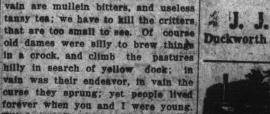


the city. Those in down town offices who are engaged upon work that calls for concentrated attention and great accuracy toward the end of the long day's strain are in no condition nervously to be made the victims of unnecessary street noises, and it is an offense and an outrage that they should be subjected to it. The selfcontrol and irresponsible drivers of cars who are bitten with the speed and hurry germ, think of none but themselves, and are evry much astonished and even pained to learn Best Grade Flour that instead of being decent citizens they are menaces to the health and safety of the city. OLD IDEAS. -Your grandma

of barks and roots and buds; if any ailment hurt you; she gave you honest suds; when grandpa's corns were sorest, or when he had the gout, she roamed the fields and

we're

attic dried weeds in bunches hung, to stiffe pains rheumatic, or heal the rusty lung. And now we smile at granny, and josh her ancient ways; the cures were most uncanny they used in olden days. Strange talk of microbes vicious, strange bunk concerning germs, the learned physicians dish us, in phosphorescent terms, All



"lled up with yarbs and pine tea, the ybeards went their way, and when their years were ninety, they still were pitching hay. The old receipts buzzing, we know old ways

are wrong, and yet, with all our ing, we do not live so long.

The utmost in Taxi Service



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