WOMEN and THE HOME

SIXTY HAPPY GIRLS PICNIC AT ORENDAGA, PORT BRUCE

MISS THELMA TUMMONDS.

big chief of the London Campers association, which spent a happy

week's holiday at the summer camp, was made to Miss Thelma Tum-

monds, who sold the greatest num-

For dinner the girls went far up on one of the hillsides. Nearby the

sun.
Three out of town guests were present at Port Bruce yesterday,

Leona Hern of Goderich, Mary Rid-dalph of Sarnia, and Kay Carscallen of Alma College, St. Thomas. Others

coss, Florence Jones,

RAISED EMPIRE DAY

House To Witness

Ceremony.

Cloudy skies did not deter a large

A. O. Hunt, president of the ladies' committee, Mrs. S. F. Lawrason pulled the cord which sent the large

and handsome flag fluttering in the

breeze. The gift of Mrs. S. F. Lawra-son and Mrs. Walter Langridge, the

RODNEY RECTOR LECTURES

years in various prison camps throughout Germany, Dr. S. M. Dor-

HAS SPECIAL SERVICES

ZONE BAPTIST CHURCH

land was chairman.

Two Presentations Feature Empire Day Outing at Lakeside

NEW RUSTIC ARCHES

In spite of the frowning weather a little party of girls journeyed to Orendaga Camp, Port Bruce, yesterday to hold the season's first party at the lake shore. When the London and Port Stanley special car left the station at 9:20 o'clock there were over fifty girls aboard. At Port Stanley the party transferred to motor trucks and soon was whirling through the beautiful country toward

special greeting this Empire Day, for the trees were exceptionally lovely and flowers scattered their pretty petals on the damp grass. As the cars came round the turn and the heartiful the cars came round the turn and the beautiful Orendaga Lodge hove in view across the river, the girls had their first surprise, a large camp sign, blue and gold and white, bearing the glittering letters O-R-E-N-D-A-G-A for every passer-by to see.

they had taken to boats and still other surprises awaited them. day at Port Bruce yesterday.

The whole bank had been planted with silver willows and right at the landing place arose a pretty rustic arch. To their delight the girls found that part of their duty of the day would be to outline the camp name in willow, and then place it above sociation, in aid of a new Y. W. C. this imposing entry.

At the Lodge.

It was fun to pass under the arch for the first time and to see the delphinium peeping up along the sides of the path. It was still greater fun to reach the familiar cottage and to throw down bundles and wraps for a day of merriment.

At the Lodge.

monds, who happens to be Big Chief of the campers' association, received the award from one of the board members.

Dinner On the Hills.

For dinner the girls went far up on one of the hillsides. Nearby the for a day of merriment. sheep were grazing, and below lay the bright blue waters of Lake Erie.

serious part of the outing came with the presentation of a beautiful copper shield to the girls' team bringing in most money during the campaign for funds to erect the lodge. Miss Margaret Showler, captain of the team, was to have received the shield officially, but was unable to be present. In her absence Miss Andree Smith, her lieutenant, received the trophy, which is a hand-some shield done in point engraving by the men of Westminster Hospital. The shield, which is mounted on a slab of bark, bears the thirty-one names of the girls making up the winning team, and will be retained above the great fireplace of the lodge. The presentation was made by Miss Helen d'Avignon, director of camp and girls work secrétary of the Y. The shield, which is mounted on a Helen d'Avignon, director of camp and girls' work secretary of the Y.

A second presentation, worth a Eagon, Irene Selway, Beryl Heath-cote, Olive Rowe, Mrs. E. Taylor

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PERSONALS

Mrs. J. D. Isaacs was a week-end

Miss Jennie Elliott, Ridout street is a guest with friends in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. George Stone, Wort-ley road spent the holiday week-end

Miss Marjorie G. Archer. St. James' street, spent the holiday week-end in Toronto, the guest of Miss Vera

Miss Burdene Nunn and Miss Ada

Mr. and Mrs. George Blackwell and Mr. and Mrs. James Blackwell mo-tored to Toronto over the week-end for the opening of the Woodbine.

A. building for London. Miss Tum-monds, who happens to be Big Chief Rev. George Kersey of Walkerville, and Rev. Mr. Raulston of Arkona were guests with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Langford, Waterloo street, for the Jane Smith.

Nicholls, Margaret Murray Milman, Anna Gertrude Brown, Constance Wale George, Gertrude Elizabeth Wale George, Gertrude Elizabeth Jane Smith.

It was an ideal spot and a very ta-miliar one to the campers. Tea was Park avenue.

Mrs. M. M. Scott, superintenden taken in the lodge, and then at the fall of evening the girls scrambled up into the trucks again and were driven homeward toward the setting worthey road. Rev. B. H. Robinson of Leamington and Mr. Milliken of Sarnia have been guests with Dr. and Mrs. H. W.

Paddell, Huron street, for the Metho-Mrs. C. W. Rowley and Miss Miriam Rowley have returned to Tor after spending several days with Mr.

and Mrs. E. H. Nellew at Norwood

House, North London. Mr. Ross Taylor of the London Free Press reportorial staff is leaving at the end of the week to become Jessie a member of the staff of the McKim Advertising Company, Toronto. Taylor,

Grace Pearce, Maud Beattie, Kathleen England, Jean Montgomery, Jean
Rowat, Marjorie Stewart, Ruth
Watts, Jean Barbour, Dorothea LaidWatts, Jean Barbour, Beatrice Cook,
Watts, Jean Barbour, Beatrice Cook,
Watts Stewart Ruth
Watts Jean Barbour, Dorothea Laidto the illness of their mother, Mrs.
Godfrey McGugan, Briscoe street.

Bishopstowe will be the scene of an interesting reception tonight, when the bishop and Mrs. David Williams Burridge, May Cook, Margaret Armit-age, Irene Pope, Gwen Harris, Bessie Hardie, May Caldwell, Gladys Brown, will entertain in honor of the visiting delegates to the Huron Diocesan Kathleen Yeates, Eleanor Higgins, Jennie Chapman, Clara Moote, Ella Thompson, Audrey Saunders, Edith Palmer, Thelma Tummonds, Edith Gibberd, Billy Graves, Marcelle Women's auxiliary now convening in the city. Miss Wade who has recently re-

'Miss Mary Forsythe of St. Mark's

hospital staff. Salt Lake City. Utah, who comes to the city early in July, will spend part of her holiday with Members Assemble Before Club her sister, Mrs. H. W. Paddell, Huron street. Miss Forsythe will also go to New York to visit another sister, Miss Winnifred Forsythe.

Dr. O. H. Ziegler of Toronto and Cloudy skies did not deter a large number of the members of the Highland Golf club from being present at the official flag-raising which took place in front of the club house shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday.

Following a brief address by Mrs. A. O. Hunt, president of the ladies.

Mrs. J. C. Middleton won the put-ting and approaching and Mrs. Walter Shaver the long drive during the competitions held yesterday at the Highland Golf club. During the monthly medal round of Friday last, Miss Anne Ross won first place in the silver medal division and Miss son and Mrs. Walter Langrage, the flag is an exceptionally beautiful one. As it reached the top of the pole the whole assembly stood at attention and then every member saluted the and then every member saluted the langrage, the flag is an exceptionally beautiful one. Miss Anne Ross won first place in the silver medal division and Miss Rita Thomas in the bronze medal division.

John M. Moore, president of the club, gave a brief address, explaining the meaning of the flag and its significance, flying in front of the Saturday, were Col. Claude Morgan and Mrs. Morgan Mr Ernest Little. ub house.

About sixty were present for lunchMr. Charlie Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Er.

A reception at the nurses' home will follow the Ontario hospital nurses' graduation to be held on Thursday afternoon of this week at 3 o'clock. The following nurses make up the graduating class: Miss liled by an appreciative audience, hen Rev. Captain W. E. McKegney, ctor of the Anglican church, gave is lecture, "A Guest of the Kaiser." Thomas, Miss Myrtle Alberta Weaver of Chatham, Miss Serah will case a prisoner of war for four ars in various prison camps roughout Germany, Dr. S. M. Dor-Special to The Advertiser.

Rodney, May 25.—On Wednesday evening the Rodney opera house was filled by an appreciative audience, when Rev. Captain W. E. McKegney, rector of the Anglican church, gave his lecture, "A Guest of the Kaiser." Mr. McKegney related his experi-ence as a prisoner of war for four

Miss Linda Gladstane, formerly deaconess at St. Paul's cathedral, arrives in the city today and will spend the coming week with Mrs. A. E. Henry at Lenmore, King street. Miss Gladstane, who has been taking a course at the University of Toronto, has just completed her work very successfully. Her course has included social service lectures and a course of theology at Wycliff. She will spend June, July and August with the Neighborhood Workers' Association of Toronto, resuming her deaconess' work in the fall.

Rev. D. N. McCamus, 693 Queen's avenue, entertain. It was the soled to success. "The boy or girl who has no ideal in his soul," he went on to say, "is a danger to the company he moves it takes 64 muscles to make a frown and only 13 to laugh? Why not laugh?"

The session was very well attended and the young people listened with much interest to Mr. Parr's inspiring talk. The Sunday school orchestra contributed a very fine selection, American Guard March, and during the rendering of this, Mr. Young, who ably handles the orchestral drums, was always and the company he moves in the company he moves it takes 64 muscles to make a frown and only 13 to laugh? Why not laugh?"

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The session was very well attended and the young people listened with much interest to Mr. Parr's inspiring talk. The Sunday school orchestra contributed a very fine selection, American Guard March, and during the rendering of this, Mr. Young, who ably handles the orchestral drums. A musical program was enjoyed, which included an opening chorus, "My Country, I Love Thee,' an instrumental duet by Misses Maurice Pardo and Anna Thomson, solos by Royden McCallum, Esther Mistele and Alfred Corder.

Special to The Advertiser.

Bothwell, May 25.—Anniversary services were conducted in the Zone Baptist church yesterday by Rev. Loney of Thamesville. The church was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and the music was splendid. The choir was assisted by several members of the Bothwell choir. At the evening service Kathleen and Ida Avery of Dresden sang a duet and Mrs. Evison of Bothwell a solo.

Revs. J. E. James, J. N. Gould, P. S. Baines, R. C. Copeland, A. Murray Stuart, Gordon Butt, A. L. Spracklin, G. W. Kaiser, James Penrose and David Williams. All are in the city attending the sessions of the London conference. onference.

The Bungalow Tea House, Springbank, was the scene of an interesting function last night when the Victoria hospital nurses' alumnae entertained at dinner there in nonor of the statement of the s Dr. H. R. Sykes, Queen's avenue, is attending the dental convention in Toronto this week.

Mrs. Hart and Miss Marion Hart, King street, were week-end guests at their cottage in Bayfield Lake Huron. while Miss Marjorie White, convener of the event, saw that all the ar-rangements were carried out perfect. ly. Following dinner the evening was Evans.

Miss Effie Penwarden was a holiday visitor in Windsor at the home of her sister. Mrs. R. M. Bright, Oak avenue.

Dr. Stanley Moore, Mrs. Moore and their children, Cheapside street, motored to Oakville and Niagara Falls for the week-end.

Mrs. S. Taylor and Mrs. J. H. Dempster of Detroit were week-end guests with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Morrison, Ridout street south.

Miss Burdene Nunn and Miss Ada

Miss Burdene Nunn and Miss Ada Roberts spent the holiday week-end in Paris, guests with Mr, and Mrs. Allen C. Perley at Mossgiel.

Rev. Denny Bright. Mrs. Bright and their small son. Jerome Denny, of Blenheim, are expected in the city shortly to spend a few days.

Major Arthur R. Mortimore spent the week-end with friends in Toronto. attending the assault-at-arms and the opening of the Woodbiine.

Mr and Mrs. George Blackweil and Little, Virginia Harper, Mabel Keley, Gertrude Ermine Cumming; Mabel Emily Hill, Olive Elizabeth Brandon, Margaret Susan Smith, Jean Fisher Hogg, Ella Thelma Murphy, Emma Nightingale, Margaret F. Feely, Ila Elizabeth Janes, Audrey May Catherine Burns, Elva Elizabeth Just, Edith Fysh, Greta Ada Hardy, Kathleen Mirlam McInture In Just, Mary Gladys MacDougall, Anna Muriel Lewies, Alice Cunningham Read, Helen Marguerite Summers, Little, Virginia Harper, Mabel Kel-Muriel Lewies, Alice Cunningham Read, Helen Marguerite Summers, Merle Annie Ruttle, Katharine Elizabeth Beattie, Margaret Evelyn Har mer, Madeline Fletcher Buck, Rugie Nicholls, Margaret Murray Millman

The dean of the University of Miss Mickey Lightbourn of Toronto was a holiday guest with her mother, Mrs. Lightbourn, and her brother, Rev. Gilbert Lightbourn, their home on Regent street in honor of the graduating class of the faculty of arts. This function opened the festivities of convocation week, which will continue until Saturday night. About sixty-five guests were present whom Mrs. Fox received, wearing a graceful gown of mauve georgett with a large flower trimming the shoulder. Tea was served from a table beautifully appointed. Purple and white tulle and spring flowers of the same tones were used to carry out the college color scheme. Other flowers scattered their fragrant perume throughout the house. Among time throughout the house. Amoust the guests of honor were Dr. H. R. Kingston, honorary president of the graduating year, and Mrs. Kingston; Dr. K. P. R. Neville, registrar of the university, and Mrs. Neville, and members of the graduating class as follows: Mr. Marcus Auden, Mr. Newton Bigelow, Mr. George Bond, Miss Aileen Boomer, Miss Josephine Buchanan, Mr. Phillips Burten, Mr. Richard Butler, Mr. James Callaghan, Miss Agnes Campbell, Mr. Clendone Colbert, Mr. Cyril Colwill, Mr. Edward Cowley, Miss Margaret Crawford, Mr. Roy Creasy, Mr. Robert Currie, Mr. John Dawson, Miss Margaret Dawson, Mr. Frederick Dobson, the guests of honor were Dr. H. R. garet Dawson, Mr. Frederick Dobson, Mr. John Dobson, Mr. William Durnford, Mr. Robert Eagleson, Mr. Cal-Palmer, Thelma Gibberd, Billy Graves, Marcelle Smith, Anraee Smith, Miss McClle Smith, Anraee Smith, Miss McClle Smith, Anraee Smith, Miss McClle Smith, Andrews, Frances Andrews, Olive Coffey, Elaine Kennedy, Dorothy Pattison, Mrs. Roberts, formerly Reta Pattison), Louise Ashwell and Edith Wilde.

HIGHLAND GOLF FLAG

RASED EMPIRE DAY

Miss Wade, who has recently returned on furlough from Fukien, form Fukien, Smith, Mrs. Helen Garland, Mr. Leslie Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Isabel Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Isabel Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Isabel Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Helen Hardy, Mr. Richard Harding, Mr. Oswald Hord, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Lillian Kingsborough, Mr. Ardagh Kingsborough, Mr. Ardagh Kingsborough, Mr. Ardagh Kingsborough, Mr. Arno Mansz, Miss Isabell McCubbin, Mr. Douglas Morturining home they will also visit Mexico and other points.

Miss Wade, who has recently returned on furlough from Fukien, ford, Mr. Robert Eagleson, Mr. Calturin Fitzgerald, Mr. James Fox, Mr. Reginald Fowler, Miss Helen Garland, Mr. Leslie Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Isabel Griffiths, Miss Helen Hardy, Mr. Richard Harding, Mr. Oswald Hord, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Helen Hardy, Wr. Britzgerald, Mr. Leslie Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Helen Hardy, Wr. Britzgerald, Mr. Leslie Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Helen Hardy, Wr. Britzgerald, Mr. Leslie Gray, Mr. John Givins, Miss Edna Ivinson, Mr. Ardagh Kingsborough, Mr. Arno Mansz, Miss Isabell McCubbin, Mr. Douglas Morturing Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Miss Edna Ivinson, Mr. Ardagh Kingsborough, Mr. Oswald Hord, Miss Edna Ivinson, Mr. Oswald Hord, Miss Edna Ivinson, Mr. Oswald Hord, Miss Edna Ivinson, Mr. Oswald Hord, Miss

ASKIN SUNDAY SCHOOL HEARS REV. MAX PARR

Speakers Tell of "The Seven Laws of Achievement"-Orchestra Plays.

'At an open meeting of the Askin street Sunday school on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Max Parr of Tilbury was the special speaker, giving an interesting address on "The Seven Laws of Achievement."

"They are," the speaker said, "vision, ideal, enthusiasm, patience, eon, the tables having been attractively arranged with carnations and spring flowers.

nest Weld, Captain and Mrs. Fenton, "vision, ideal, enthusiasm, patience of Mr. Charles Bowie, Mr. and Mrs. courage, success, and the practice of George Wesley, Mr. and Mrs. Kenthe golden rule." He further said: courage, success, and the practice of the golden rule." He further said: "Success is a culmination and not a surprise. One cannot shirk. You must pay the price if you want to waiting to make sure. I didn't see this chance coming the way it has.

Alexine Jean Colton of Brudenel, called day dreams that very often

THE NIGHT OF THE WEDDING

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON. Copyright, 1924, by Public Ledger Company.

Paolo had to get on as best he could.
But he was a genius. If he hadn't
lost his voice—or injured it—he'd

have been a great singer. As it is, he's been great in his line. I thought he cared for me as much as I cared

for him. I trusted him completely

cion-suspicion he plotted to throw

the night of the wedding—and the rest."
"How do you know about that?

What do you know?" Wells questioned sharply.
"I've put two and two together.

and found they made four—that's all," said the detective. "I don't know anything much, if it comes to

that. But wait till I show you some

that. But wait till I show you something, and perhaps when you've seen it you won't refuse any longer to tell why you came that night, and what you really burned in that leather bag. You should tell to clear yourself with Captain Haste, if for nobody else—now."

"What will you show ma?" Rays

"What will you show me?" Raw-don wanted to know, for Dagon was

on his knees by the prostrate man

so badly against you—or would have if it hadn't been for Miss Haste-

Sir Rawdon—a boot from the pair that was burned; and nice little pat-

which I dare say my gentleman has

read. Miss Haste spoiled the game, a far as the fingerprints were concerne

But why was there so little blood? I

secret of the past that gave him the upper hand over the old lady. As for the girl, she'd be ready to work for

him. There were letters of hers, and

hear of that. I might be followed. In

And it went without saying that when

save myself by betraying him and a

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terns for fingers and thumb. wouldn't have been worth while if the

fingerprints hadn't been made yours. Of course they were. Things

"Ye, and you kept silent for him

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY

EVELYN HASTE, beautiful and rich girl, who sits down at the piano on her wedding night—and mysteriously disappears.

her husband, The Italian had ceased to struggle. He was in hideous pain. was in hideous pain.
"Et tu, Brute, and all the rest of it!" said Dagon, giving back glare for glare to the black eyes cursing him from the floor. "Listen, Sir Rawdon, did you ever promise to leave money or anything to your dear cousin?"
"He knew I meant to leave him everything I have, if I should die unmarried," Wells answered bitterly. "Even this house, which I could

who suspects complicity on the part of his old war comrade, SIR RAWDON WELLS, an amateur SIR RAWDON WELLS, an amateur scientist, who has insisted on lending the couple Hidden Hall Court, his gloomy and mystery-ridden estate, for their honeymoon, and who is found after the disappearance in a secret chamber.

PANDORA, a gypsy-like girl, adopted sister of Kennedy and secretly in love with Wells.

MISS GILLETT, an ex-war nurse, who fell in love with Haste in a hospital, and who is an intense person.

unmarried," Wells answered bitterly. "Even this house, which I could do, as I'm the last of the line. Hein a way I felt I owed it to him. You see, his mother and mine were sisters. His was a singer. My father met her in Naples, and fell in love—or thought so. They were going to be married. Her twin sister, Francesca, came home from a tour in the provinces—she was an actress—for the wedding. It was a lightning stroke for my father and her. They felt they'd been born for each other. They went off together. If Fran-AGON, youthful Scotland Yard detective, who has done glorified "spy work" in the war. He is of vivid Latin temperament, though Cana-dian in training.

INSTALLMENT XXIX.

Unmasking a Villain.

Eve's answer was to spring at the other with the lifted chair. Perhaps it was in her mind to surprise and stun the enemy, rush past her and through the dbor, which locked only on the outside. But she was frail of the outside. But she was frail of the pulld and week from sleeplessness band drank. They were always poor. build and weak from sleeplessness and anguish. Fanny Gillett was an Amazon compared to her. With strong hands she seized the chair and wrenched it from Eve, flinging it on the floor. The girl fell back with a moan of despair. But all hope was not yet dead in her heart. As the big woman rushed upon her she dodged under the greedy, outstretched arms, got to the door and had it half-open when Fanny seized her by the throat. With a kick the nurse slammed the door shut again. She had to kill Eve now. Even if her soul sickened at the job, it had got to be done, for her own protection. The She on you!" cut in Dagon. "The whole coul thing was a plot from beginning to obe end; his asking you to come here done, for her own protection. The small, cold hands, sparkling with rings, grasped her wrists. There was more strength in them than Fanny would have dreamed. But there was no question of how the battle must end. She squeezed the slim throat -the throat that Kennedy Haste had

loved and kissed. Tighter!—tighter!
The clasp on her wrists relaxed.
Dagon had promised Wells that he would wait, if "nothing unforeseen He did wait-five minutes, perhaps -and then heard the sound of foot-

steps. Into the lighted cellar came the fine figure of Marianti, the Italian butler.

The handsome old man was in a dressing gown and slippers, but even so he was dignified, his white hair

unruffled, his face serene and noble.
"Signore!" he exclaimed, surprised at sight of Dagon standing beside a square dark aperture in the stone floor. "Signore mio!" "What brings you down here, Marianti?" the detective asked, quietly,

as the old man's dark eyes roved from him to the hole in the floor and back again.

"I 'ear noises in ze 'ouse, sare," the butler explained. "I ave fear zare may be tieves. Dio, signore! You 'ave find something strange 'ere—

"Yes," echoed Dagon,
"'Ave I your permission, sare, to come closer, to look at zis 'ole you in many detective novels, some of

'ave discover? "Certainly," the detective said. His face was expressionless; but his eyes glittered. They were fixed on Marianti, while the old man, his hands asked myself. The answer seemed dressing-gown as if for warmth in knew if I could find a member of the the chill of the celiar, stepped gingerly toward the hole in the floor.
Suddenly, just at the last count of the second, he sprang. A knife gleamed, and—Dagon caught his look there!" His voice rose as he tore

wrist.
For an instant he believed he had nani's left arm just below the shoulder. won, for he had surprised the man "That's what I wanted. It isn't much who thought himself unsuspected. He
But it's enough. Oh, he was clever was strong, too; but the other was stronger. Marianti edged him toward the hole, and Dagon read his w.sn—to throw him down there, and close to throw him down there, and close this job as butler, to be on the spot. thur Matthews, Mr. Arno Mans, Isabelle McCubbin, Mr. Douglas Morris, Miss Eunice Moorehouse, Mr. George Merifield, Mr. William Parsons, Mr. George Reavly, Mr. Edward Silverwood, Mr. Cyril Sullivan, Mr. Silverwood, Mr. Cyril Sullivan, Mr. Milton Walker, Miss Jessie Mr. Milton Walker, Miss Jessie Whittle, Mr. Grant Wiley, Mr. Garne Wiley, Mr. Gar

The Italian started as if the raised knife had struck into his own flesh. Mechanically he flung a quick glance over his shoulder to see if he had been bluffed, and Dagon seized the chance he had wanted and lost for a moment—to test his jujutsu. He was a rank amateur; a mere tyro of the art, but that backward glance lost Marianti. He crashed down in a heap, with a howl of anguish drawn forth by a twisted shoulder-joint, just as Rawdon Wells and Kennedy Haste bounded down the stairs.

"I've got him!" panted Dagon, who

bounded down the stairs.
"I've got him!" panted Dagon, who had secured the knife and seated himself on the writhing body. "But he mention her name—had been here with most got me."
"Marianti, the butler!" cried Wells.
What the devil—"
"Min. There were letters of his, in a frock and a pair of slippers, in a monogramed leather bag he'd for

"What the devil—"
"That's the word for him—devil,"
Dagon agreed. "But his name's not slippers she's given him as a souvenir at the dance when they'd first met. The

must pay the price if you want to get to the top.

"We are not facing the setting sun," he also said. In a further statement, Mr. Parr appealed to the boys and girls, telling them that if they did not build in the setting sun," said Haste; and slipped it the bag with me, instead of burning it.

the bag with me, instead of burning it, and throwing the things overboard some night at sea. But Paolo wouldn't off.
"You're killing me! My shoulder's
"You're killing me! and Rawbroken!" groaned the man; and Raw-don Wells jumped as if he had been

"My God—his voice!" he stam-mered. "It sounds——"
"Because it is—the voice of Paolo Magnani!" Dagon cut in. "I knew it was Magnani at the bottom of all this was Magnani at the bottom of an was was made of the was made of the was was was supposed to be was ware one but Davis, who where Magnani was supposed to be ill, and found no one but Davis, who used to be butler here, that I was sure spiring talk. The Sunday school orchestra contributed a very fine selection, American Guard March, and during the rendering of this Mr. Young, who ably handles the orchestral drums, was given an opportunity to play a solo part.

CHEERS SHUT-INS,

W. D. Thomas of the Thomas Furniture Co.. cheered many shut-ins over the week-end by distributing to the hospitals and churches of the city the beautiful flowers that were used in his new store for its opening.

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You can't have prettier. whiter teeth; you can't have healthier teeth unless you combat that film.

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