

THE GARDEN SERIAL STORY

The Good Old Days of Merrie England

BY RAGGS

No. II.

No. 19

Does your sav-

ar full earning

TS, TORONTO

et Grace streets,

et and Jameson ave.

nd Simcoe streets,

Carlton streets,

GELETT BURGESS

OOPS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

KELETT BURGESS

The One Best Summer Drink

is

E. D. Smith's

Grape Juice

It is made of the juice of

rich ripe grapes, grown

in the Niagara Vineyards

Of all Grapes

E. D. SMITH & SON, Limited, WINONA, ONT.

lay. The

are sold

own one.

ric

ted

THE TRIPLE TIE

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL

(Continued From Yesterday.)

"This reminds me of the old days in the National League, Barney," observed President Dreyfuss of the Brooklyn Club. "Remember how we used to gumshoe around when we held our meetings in order to throw the reporters off our trail."

"I should say I did, Charlie," replied Barney Dreyfuss of Pittsburgh, "but I will say we were never able to fool the reporters. They always had all the news, and I never could understand where they got it."

"What's your dope on this fellow Gordon Kelly, Barney? You always know all about these young players."

"There isn't any dope on him," said Dreyfuss. "All I know is what I read in the papers and what my scout says about him. I think they have all gone crazy. I'll tell you the truth, Charlie, I won't offer a cent for him until I've seen him play."

"That's my idea," too," returned Epps. "I think we are all on a wild goose chase, 'but now that I'm started I'm going to see this thing thru."

President Hemphill of the New York Giants and President Miller of the Washington Club were the other two baseball magnates in the party. Hemphill spoke up:

"McGraw tells me that from private sources of information he is convinced that this Kelly is an experienced player. A lot of stuff has been printed about him in the newspapers."

"I should say there has," exclaimed Dreyfuss. "They were in the observation car. Dreyfuss reached behind him and touched a button and when the porter appeared he said:

"Get my grip in lower '7."

"The Pittsburgh Club's president was known to be a great collector of newspaper clippings relating to ball players. He opened his valise and displayed a bundle of folded clippings the size of three bricks. They all related to Gordon Kelly."

"Mind you," he said, "this fellow never was heard of before March 1, a little over six weeks ago. If he is the most extraordinary thing that has ever happened in baseball in all the years I have been connected with the game. Another extraordinary thing, and don't you forget it, is the fact that we four club presidents are on our way to Atlanta to go with the purpose of buying the release of this one ball player. I have known of one club owner going out to sign a ball player, but never before of them taking a trip to land the same man."

Little else was talked of but Gordon Kelly and the remainder of the trip.

In New York on business connected with the American League, B. B. Johnson, president of that organization and known as the "Star of Baseball," was seated in the office of President Farrell of the New York American League Club, when the latter opened and read a telegram. He passed the despatch to Johnson and told a clerk to look up trains for Atlanta. The telegram was from the New York Club's chief scout.

Must Be a Wonder.

"Yes, this Gordon Kelly must be a wonder," said Johnson, handing back the message. "Comiskey was telling me just before I left Chicago that he had heard about him and was going to send a man down there to get him. Evidently the scouts have all failed. Are you going to Atlanta?"

"I've simply got to," replied Farrell. "Chance got a telegram from Long Tom Morrissey saying that Kelly had Cobb and Speaker and all the other big stars. I rushed a man down there to buy him, but you see he's up against it. Chance says we've got to have him, so I'm going down to get him. That's all I say," he exclaimed suddenly. "What's the matter with you? You help me down there with me? You help me a lot."

"Maybe I'd better go with you. The American League must have that fellow," replied Johnson, after a short pause. "What time can we get a train?"

"Johnson and Farrell boarded the Seaboard Fast Mail that pulled out of Pennsylvania Terminal at half after midnight. The first central blum has brightened the bed for a day or two, cut it off. This will throw more strength into the young shoots, appearing in the axils of the leaves. Do not forget to stake down a number of the long, straggling branches in a circular fashion. This will spread the plant out, expose it to more sun and light, more blooms will appear, and best of all, the staked down branches will take root of themselves, and thus add the main roots in no small way to bring food to the great spreading mass of bloom. Watch for slugs and little grubs in the leaves."

I hope you have placed some brilliant nasturtiums in your rockery, or rock beds. Nothing will brighten a dull spot like these remarkable bloomers. Do not spare the blossoms.

Daily Fashion Talks

BY MAY MANTON

A FASHIONABLE GOWN OF STRIPED SILK

MANY of the smartest costumes of the season are made of black and white with a touch of bright color found in the trimming. This one shows the collar and sash in Bulgarian effect and is exceedingly attractive and exceedingly useful. Such a gown can be worn upon the street and within doors with equal propriety. It is not too dressy to be worn in the early hours of the day and it is quite elaborate enough for the bridge luncheon or any similar occasion. If preferred, the pelum can be cut away in place of being straight. Open necks are being much worn and this collar is one of the best. Women who do not find it becoming will add one of the transparent chemises that are such trusty friends and do such valuable service. Gowns of this kind are being much used and are in great demand. The model would be pretty copied in black and white cotton, voile in place of the silk, or it could be used for crepe de chine or for a light weight eponge or for a great many different materials. Such models become simple when simply dressed and adapted to afternoon wear and the like when made of handsome materials. Dove gray silk, crepe and adapted made in this way with trimmings of amber if that color is becoming, or of the lovely new reds that are so fashionable this summer. The skirt is four gored. The edges are lapped to form inverted T's at the front and back. There is a panel back. The blouse is a simple one with coin sleeves and the pelum is separate. Quite a different effect can be obtained by making the blouse and pelum of one material and the skirt of another, as flowered silk over plain or plain over striped.



DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.

7818 Semi-Princess Gown, 34 to 42 bust.

The May Manton pattern of the gown 7818 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of 15 cents.

No Size.....

Name

Address



Some More Hints For Today.

Have you staked your gladioli up properly? If not, do so at once. Even if the long, flower spikes have not yet reached very high, stake them. Do not wait until those flower stalks have been begging for help and support for so many days, then despairing of ever getting it, they have become twisted and distorted with their weight of hidden buds.

Cultivate around their roots, and pour in water by the palful every other night.

Watch your verbena plants. After the first central blum has brightened the bed for a day or two, cut it off. This will throw more strength into the young shoots, appearing in the axils of the leaves. Do not forget to stake down a number of the long, straggling branches in a circular fashion. This will spread the plant out, expose it to more sun and light, more blooms will appear, and best of all, the staked down branches will take root of themselves, and thus add the main roots in no small way to bring food to the great spreading mass of bloom. Watch for slugs and little grubs in the leaves.

The more picked, the more you will have. Should the leaves become faded in any way at all, pull them, or rather clip them off. There is one splendid point about these gay children of the gardens, you may transplant them here and there and everywhere with safety, before they have reached too great a size.

Spray the leaves for those green slugs so hideous, so destructive. Pick many of the leaves for the table decorations. These leaves are quite decorative. Ask our efficient housekeeper how to make salad out of the leaves of nasturtiums.

Peonies: Pullful after pullful of water on the roots; or remove the nozzle of the hose, and inserting the end of the hose among the great root of stems, allow the water to run slowly into the earth, for half an hour at least.

If your buds were blighted in any way whatever, no spraying this season will bring them back; but try earlier next season.

Note: Layer some of the outer branches for new stock next year.

To Have Perfect Skin Throughout the Summer

(From The Guide to Beauty.)

These days the face and neck need special care and attention. Flying dust and dirt, the beating sun, are severe on any skin. Their despoiling effects are best overcome by the application of pure mercurized wax. This keeps skin and pores in a cleanly condition, the complexion beautifully white and spotless. Tan, freckles, blotches and roughened cuticle are actually absorbed by it. One ounce of mercurized wax, obtainable at any drug store, is sufficient to completely renovate a solid complexion. It is used like cold cream, allowed to remain over night, and washed off in the morning.

As the skin tends to expand in warm weather, causing wrinkles to form, a good astringent lotion should be used. Dissolve one ounce powdered saxolite in one-half pint witch hazel. Bathe the face in this during the heat of the day or before going out for theatre or social affair. It is a remarkable skin-tightener and wrinkle eraser.

PATTERN SERVICE NEWS FOR WOMEN

NO OTHER WAY

25 25 By GORION HOLMES 25 25

(Continued From Yesterday.)

"I cannot fight against the detective bureau," she said sadly, and with due pretence of calm despair. "Those wretched men have ferreted out everything. We thought this morning that our mistake lay in being seen together in New York but there is more irate compared with the reality. They put me on the witness stand, and made me tell everything. Luckily, I was wise enough to see that the position was desperate, and called for transparent honesty and truthfulness. Oh, Jack, if I had tried to humbug the horrid lawyer who was sent here by the bureau to conduct the case for the police, I do believe they would have arrested me!"

"What charge?"

"They actually seemed to suspect me of poisoning Herbert."

"Oh, did they?"

"Yes, but don't you be beastly, too, and speak in that unsympathetic way; for my nerves are all on edge, and I shall scream in a minute."

"I don't see what good screaming will do. Am I to understand that you are identified as Josephine Delamar?"

"Worse, far worse! They made me tell about you."

"That you and I are friends of long standing, that I wrote to each other constantly, that I wrote to you at Narragansett Pier?"

Tearle sprang up from his chair into which his bulk had subsided. His red face was blazing with wrath, and his long upper lip was raised like a snarling dog's. "What in hades has my friendship and letters and whereabouts got to do with an enquiry into Kyrle's death?" he demanded fiercely.

"Don't be vulgar, Jack! Herbert poisoned himself, it seems. And I had innocently obtained crystals of nicotine for him from a druggist at Palm Beach—long ago. They brought him here, and he proved it. Don't glare at me in that fashion. If you will find a very full report in the papers, I am sure. Before you go, kindly ring for a waiter. I want a cup of tea."

He rang, ordered the tea and a highball, and managed to smile so pleasantly that Mrs. Delamar was secretly afraid, and longed to be rid of him.

"You must not excite my curiosity and then tell me to run away and buy a newspaper, Peena," he said, ominously calm; for he was one whose habit lay rather with splutterings of rage when angered. "Even the newspaper cannot vie with you in important, in clearness of explanation. Thus far, your story has been incoherent. Now, gather your wits, and tell me all about it."

Mrs. Delamar scented danger as a horse will scent a lion from afar. If Tearle was to be got rid of, she must use all her arts and hoodwink him utterly. To begin, there must be no apparent concealment. So she slipped her tea, and went thru the proceedings at the inquest with absolute accuracy, at the inquest with absolute accuracy, the substitution of one man for the other as Claude Waverton.

Tearle listened in silence. She had reached the end, and was waiting for some expression of his opinion, when Traherne was announced.

"Yes, I asked him to come and discuss matters with me, but I really don't want him. He can do nothing."

"Never mind, let him look after your interests locally. Don't you see, Peena, how jolly awkward it would be for you

if anyone told the police that you watched Herbert starting away in the cutter, and drinking the decoated one, you bought for him in drug-stores at recreation and other places?"

A frail china toupie fell to the floor from Steingall, announcing his views shatterred; but Tearle affected a callous indifference to the woman's blanched face and staring eyes. As for "I never told the police completely at this crisis."

"I'll meet you at dinner," he said carelessly over his shoulder. "Don't say too much to the lawyer, and when we have dined, you and I will have a long chat. The situation demands it." And with that he was gone.

"How Peena would have liked that!" the "man with the telescope," had been privileged to overhear the conversation between this precious pair. Not that his inability to be omniscient and omnipresent really mattered a great deal; for he and Steingall were closeted with Forbes at that moment, and the talk was of the same topic, with a difference.

"I really believe Kyrle committed suicide; but hoped that circumstantial evidence would hang his wife," said Steingall, announcing his views with the directness that was his well-marked characteristic when a case had reached its crucial stage.

"I never thought otherwise," chirped Clancy.

"No, you didn't. In fact, we agreed with each other in principle; but differed as to details."

"And you may both be wrong," said Forbes sourly; for he was not pleased by the way the enquiry had gone.

"You're really not," said Mr. Forbes, said Steingall, smiling. "If I might pry into the legal find, I should hazard a guess that, while you speak of Mrs. Delamar's wife, you are in your heart, or brain, or wherever one feels most deeply, you are longing to get equal with the present Claude G. Waverton."

"The easiest thing," purred Clancy. "Don't talk nonsense!" snapped Forbes. "I don't believe there is a man living who could force that fellow to incriminate himself. Did you ever hear a cooler change of tune than he carried thru today? And, mark you, he convinced the court. Test him with any given incident, and says he, 'That is one of the things I have forgotten.' And he can bring twenty doctors to prove that his defect is not only genuine, but has a long and serious Greek name. An easy thing, indeed! Anyone who wants this case can have it where am I concerned?"

Steingall offered Forbes a cigar, which was curtly declined, whereupon he nipped the end off it for himself; but Clancy only sniggered again, because he knew that he was irritating a hard-headed American Scot.

"I don't blame you for losing heart, Mr. Forbes," he said. "You lawyers invariably go by the statute made and provided, and if you cannot fit your facts into a clause you find fault with the facts, never with the clause. Now, I don't often prophesy, as Steingall here will tell you, nor am I a betting man; but I predict now that within a week from today Claude Waverton will either confess that he is Charles Scott, or bolt. If you disagree with me, I'll bet a new hat on it, and you yourself shall judge whether I have won or lost."

"What sort of hat?" enquired Forbes. "Oh, as the weather is hot, shall we say a \$20 Panama?" and Clancy managed to wink at Steingall unseen by the other.

(To Be Continued.)

"Real Friends"

"They certainly are comforts on a sultry summer's day."

"No matter how long the ironing—the electric iron makes it easy."

"No matter how hot the day—the electric fan keeps you cool."



ASK FOR FANS & IRONS

For sale by local lighting companies and electrical dealers

Canadian General Electric Co., Limited

Head Office, Toronto