

SCARAMOUCHE

by Rafael Sabatini

"My dear Alno! That I should have been the cause of so much concern and trouble!" exclaimed Andre with a mocking nonchalance. "Do you realize that they have come to arrest you?" she asked him, with increasing impatience. "You are wanted for sedition, and upon a warrant from M. de Lesdigueres." "Sedition?" quoth he, and his thoughts flew to that business at Nantes. It was impossible they could have had news of it in Rennes and acted upon it in so short a time. "Yes, sedition. The sedition of that wicked speech of yours at Rennes on Wednesday." "You must not go into Gavillac," she told him, "and you must get down from your horse, and let me take it. I shall return it to the Breton Arms."

"You haven't considered what will happen to you if you do such a thing?"

"What do I care for law? Do you imagine that the law will presume to touch me?"

"Of course there is that. You are sheltered by one of the abuses I com-

plained at Rennes. I was forgetting."

"Complain of it as much as you please, but meanwhile profit by it. Come Andre, do as I tell you. Get down from your horse. And then, as he still hesitated, she stretched out and caught him by the arm. Her voice was vibrant with earnestness. "Andre, you don't realize how serious is your position. You must go away at once, and lie completely lost until my uncle can bring influence to bear to obtain your pardon."

"That will be a long time, then."



"Oh, you are mad!" she exclaimed, quite out of patience. "Possibly. But I like my madness. There is a thrill in it unknown to such sanity as you. By your leave, Alno, I think I will ride on to Gavillac."

"Andre, you must not! It is death to you!" In her alarm she backed her horse, and pulled it across the road to bar his way.

"Alno, on one condition only."

"And that?"

"That you swear to me you will never seek the aid of M. de La Tour d'Azyr on my behalf."

"Since you insist, and as time presses, I consent."

Obediently he swung down from his horse, and surrendered the reins to her.

She was gone, and he stood listening to the receding clatter of hoofs until it grew faint in the distance.

HEMORRHOIDS

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles or Hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c a box; all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.

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WE ARE RUNNING SPECIAL SALES ALL WEEK ON DIFFERENT LINES OF HARDWARE. SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN ALL LINES FOR THE WEEK.

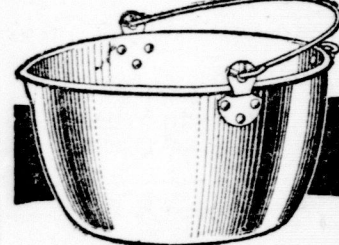
Couch Hammocks
Just one left, and we are going to sacrifice it this week. Khaki duck, wood and steel frame, movable back and comfortable springs. Complete this week \$21.50

Hose! Hose!
You must keep the lawn green to make your home look up-to-date. We can supply you with a hose that will give you lasting satisfaction. Fifty feet of half-inch hose, nozzle and couplings complete, \$7.45

Refrigerators
Keep the food sanitary and fresh with one of guaranteed to keep "cool" machines. Two special prices this week \$21.50 and \$35.00

For the Canning Season---Special Sale of Aluminum Preserving Kettles All This Week

This is the place to buy the utensils you need to do your preserving successfully. We have prepared well with a complete assortment of Kettles, Colanders, Fruit Jar Rubbers, Pans, Spoons, Paring Knives, Chopping Bowls, and other necessities.



Colanders 25c to 75c
Spoons 25c to 40c
Paring Knives 15c and 25c

ROPE
British Manila Rope. You can be sure of getting a quality that will give you good service when you buy your rope here. Special Hay Fork Rope 80c lb.

SPECIALS
Scythes, slightly rusted 50c and \$1.00
Axle Grease, 10c, 25c, 50c
Cake Tins 10c each
Binder Twine:
Gold Medal 15c lb.
Standard 13c lb.

VARNISH
Sherwin-Williams' Special Spar Varnish for interior or exterior use:
Quart 95c
1/2-Gallon \$1.60
Gallon \$3.00
Rat-traps 3 for 25c

COWAN HARDWARE, LIMITED
CARLING STREET. PHONE 3461.

Study Your Figure Before Making That New Frock

THE first step for the home dress-maker in selecting a design for a new gown is to study her own figure and decide what will bring out her good points and cover any peculiarities in her proportions and coloring.

The right choice of materials goes far toward reaching this result. A small, slight person can wear almost anything desired, but a large, heavy or middle-aged woman must choose more carefully.

She must not select shiny satins, stiff taffetas, crisp organdies or heavy wools which will not take soft folds. Rather she must choose wools like serges or tricotine, silks like Canton or crepe de chine, chiffons, georgettes, and almost any cotton with the exception of organdy, which should be left to the young girl. Generally speaking, plain colored materials are in better taste and more becoming than figured materials. The plaid gingham which looks so attractive in the shop seldom makes up into a stylish dress, and all materials printed with large figures, as floures and voiles, are a delusion and a snare.

Spotty Designs Difficult.
If the design is spotty it is difficult to plan the dress so that the spots are symmetrically placed, and if one's figure is at all unusual in proportion, the spotty, very tall, full-figured material will only accentuate this.

If your heart is set on a figured goods choose one with a small pattern which practically covers the surface. Never choose materials printed with checks, stripes or plaids, as the printed pattern seldom follows the thread of the textile, and when one attempts to cut a dress one must either cut "off grain" or not follow a stripe line.

A woman is well dressed if her clothes suit her and her needs, and generally conform to style. So, if you find a pattern to use it over and over.

You can vary it using different kinds of materials and colors; by changing sleeves from short to long or full to tight; by varieties of neck lines and collars; and by new and interesting trimmings. At present many dresses are trimmed only on sleeves and on belt or girdle.

This sketch at the left is a good example of a dress that can be adapted to many designs. It is a



one-piece dress made for a young girl. It is cut on kimono lines and though simple in design, if becoming materials and colors are chosen, it is charming. The neckline and placing of the belt must depend upon the individual.

This dress is sand-colored raitine with stripes of blue and tan. Only an average figure should wear such decided stripes. Instead of making a short, fat person look taller, it calls attention to their unusual proportions.

Older Woman's Frock.
The sketch at the right is particularly designed for an older woman with full figure. The under slip is

cut like the old princess slip, rather easy fitting, and with only straps over the shoulders. The front of the raitine top is shown as a "modesty," and the sides of the coat dress are slit to show the skirt.

This dress is a heavy tan cloth bound with braid, only a shade darker. The under slip is the shade of the braid, binding the buttons, and the buttonholes bound with braid.

From neck to waistline the dress is loosely lined with a light China silk, and the sleeves are lined. This costume really takes the place of a suit and dress and is suitable for traveling, street or business wear.

separate at once. If it should be my father."

And upon this a man's voice broke in, calm and reassuring:

"No, no, Clime, you are mistaken. There is no one coming. We are quite safe. Why do you start at shadows?"

More was not needed to reassure Andre-Louis. He had overheard enough to know that this was but the case of a pair of lovers who, with less to fear of life, were yet after the manner of their kind—more timid of heart than he.

In the space of cropped meadow between the barn and the hedge stood a man and a woman, both young. The man was well-set-up, comely fellow, with a fine head of chestnut hair tied in a queue by a broad bow of black satin. He was dressed with certain tawdry attempts at ostentatious embellishments, which did not prepossess one at first glance in his favor.

The child—she was not more than that, perhaps twenty at the most—possessed, in addition to the allurements of face and shape that went very near perfection, a sparkling vivacity and a grace of movement the like of which Andre-Louis did not remember ever before to have beheld assembled in one person.

He could not have told you why, but he was conscious that it agitated him to find her so intimate with this pretty young fellow, who was partly clad as it appeared, in the cast-offs of a nobleman. He could not guess her station, but the speech that reached him was cultured in tone and word. He strained to listen.

"That is what my heart desires, Leandre, but I am beset by fears lest your stratagem should be too late. I am to marry this horrible Marquis of Sbrufadelli this very day. He arrives by noon. He comes to

sign the contract—to make me the Marchioness of Sbrufadelli. Oh! It was a cry of pain from that tender young heart. "Save me, Leandre. Save me! You are my only hope."

So her father was marrying her to a marquis! That implied birth on her side. And yet she was content to pair off with this dull young adventurer in the tarnished lace!

"It shall never be!" M. Leandre was storming passionately. "Never! I swear it!" And he shook his puny fist at the blue vault of heaven—Ajax defying Jupiter. "Ah, but here comes our subtle friend. He will bring us news, I know."

Andre-Louis looked also in the direction of the gap. Through it emerged a lean, slight man in a rusty cloak and three-cornered hat worn well down over his nose so as to shade his face.

"Monsieur," said he, with the air of a conspirator, "the time for action has arrived, and so has the Marquis. That is why."

"Tell me, tell me! Speak!" Clime implored him, holding out her hands in a supplication no man of sensibility could have resisted. And then on the instant she caught her breath on a faint scream. "My father!" she exclaimed, turning distractedly from one to the other of those two. "He is coming! We are lost!"

(Continued in Our Next Issue).

SENDS ROSE BEADS.

Dear Miss Gray, I hope these put you in mind of the month of June, as they are real rose beads.

From
SIGNET E.

This little note was inclosed in a box containing a string of rose beads. Thank you so much, Signet E., for being so kind to Cynthia. The beads are lovely, and what a sweet perfume comes from them!

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

Mr. Peerabout Starts To Moon, But Misses It

[By Olive Roberts Barton.]



"Look," he cried, catching Buskins' arm and pointing. "There's the star that Comet-Legs rides."

BUSKINS, the funny little fairy-man in the apple tree, looked at poor Mr. Peerabout, the Moon-Man, in surprise. Mr. Peerabout had fallen down from the Moon, you know, and landed in the top boughs.

When Buskins found out who the Moon-Man was he offered to take him up to the sky in his little elevator.

"Oh, thank you," said Mr. Peerabout gratefully. And he lost no time in climbing through the apple branches to the funny little house, or elevator, or whatever it was.

Buskins pulled a handle and the little elevator began to move, slowly at first, then faster and faster, up through the sky.

They passed all sorts of odd places, but Buskins was so interested in the Moon-Man's story and the Moon-Man was so busy talking, that neither of them saw a thing!

Had they looked very hard they would have seen Nancy and Nick and the Weatherman riding a big

Radio Radiations

BY THE RADIO EDITOR.

MANY are the radio fans who have vainly looked for a loose connection in an effort to stop the "swinging" of an incoming concert program.

No one has ever been able to say exactly to what this swinging is due. It occurs in all parts of the country at night. In hilly or mountainous territory it also occurs in the daytime.

It is a phenomenon which affects all wave lengths, but which is particularly pronounced on the shorter lengths. The longer waves are subject to this swinging to a minor degree, and at infrequent intervals.

It usually occurs when it is dark at the transmitting station and still light at the receiver, or vice versa.

In the case of radio telephony when the wave length becomes as short as 100 meters, such effects not only cause a rise and fall in the strength of the signals but, in addition, may distort the wave by a bending action as to make the spoken words unintelligible.

It is generally known that the night-time range of a given trans-

mitting station over sea water is about double its daylight range. This same may hold true over land, but usually does not, unless the land is

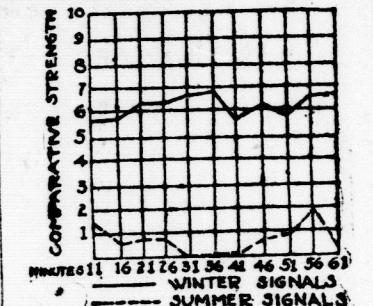


DIAGRAM SHOWING "SWINGING" OF WINTER AND SUMMER SIGNALS.

quite flat. In practically all cases those stations whose signals fade are either outside the normal daylight range, or just on the edge of it.

The stations whose signals fade to the greatest degree usually have been carried along these two different paths arrive at the receiver "out of step," producing an effect similar to that produced when words are spoken into an empty barrel.

Cold Strawberry Pudding

(This recipe has been tested and proved right in a laboratory).

3 egg yolks.
2 tablespoons lemon juice.
1 cup sugar
1 tablespoon gelatine
1/2 cup cold water

1 cup strawberries cut in small pieces.
1/2 cup cream beaten till stiff
Whites 3 eggs stiffly beaten.

COOK egg yolks, lemon juice and sugar together over hot water until thickened. Add the gelatine which has soaked in the cold water. Remove from fire, place over ice or cold water, add strawberries and allow to cool, stirring often. As the mixture begins to stiffen and before it "sets," add cream and egg whites, and carefully fold them into the gelatine mixture. Turn into a mold and chill. Unmold and serve with beaten cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla, and strawberries.

This same recipe can be used with any fresh fruit except fresh pineapple.

Had Your Iron Today?



Work Brains—Not Digestion

Here's an ideal hot-weather luncheon!

Two packages luscious Little Sun-Maid Raisins—one cool glass of milk. Big men don't need more.

290 calories of energizing nutriment in the little raisins. Pure fruit sugar, practically predigested so it acts almost immediately, yet doesn't tax digestion and thus heat the blood.

There's fatigue-resisting food-iron also in this lunch.

Vital men eat like this and resist the weather. Don't work their digestion because they want to work their brains.

Try it for a few days and you'll feel better.

Little Sun-Maids

Between-Meal Raisins

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—in Little Red Packages

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We request the pleasure of your presence at A GAS COOKING DEMONSTRATION being held in our showroom all this week.

An expert cook and demonstrator is in charge, and will be ready to answer all questions relating to the operation of the MOFFAT GAS RANGE.

Come and Bring a Friend, We Will Expect You.

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(To Be Continued.)
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