

THE INVERTED PYRAMID

BY Bertrand W. Sinclair Author of "North of Fifty-three"

(Continued from last issue.)

Various people have various ideas about marriage, ideas which sometimes do not coincide with facts.

And so they were married—married! Well, what of it? People do not cease to live after marriage.

Love is as old as humanity. Marriage is an institution. Were this simply a mendacious tale of romantic youth,

Poverty, unremitting struggle for an economic foothold, unwelcome babies and frowny domesticity withers many a fine flower of romantic passion.

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tinges so to speak, yet she fits in here as if she belonged.

"The fact of the matter is, Dot," Rod gave his own opinion, "that girls like Mary Thorn are rare birds in any class, top or bottom.

On the whole, Rod had every reason to be satisfied. It was not the family custom to be demonstrative.

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men of manhood, a gross, self-centered, unstable egotist. Rod agreed.

Mr. Grove Norquay tarried only two hours at Hawk's Nest. His visage and manner were at no time genial.

He exploded a small bomb in the vicinity of his wife after luncheon.

"I said 'we,'" Grove bore hard on the pronoun. "If you have any things to take, better have them got ready."

"But, good heavens, Grove, must I go back to town on such short notice? Has anything extraordinary happened?"

"Nothing has happened. But I'm afraid you must. I came especially for you."

Laska looked thoughtful for a moment. "Of course," she said dryly, "when one has promised to love, honor, and obey, one hasn't much choice."

"She rose. Her gaze swept the faces of the others, came back to Grove. It seemed to Rod that her glance flashed hostility at her husband, although she was smiling.

"Good-bye, old scout," she said whimsically. "It's been very pleasant here the last few days. I thought I was going to get acquainted with you all over again.

Phil shook his head. "Always too busy," he said briefly. "Of course," she agreed, after a pause.

They shook hands. Laska vanished around the house. Rod saw her appear on the gravel walk, joined by Mary, Dorothy and the others.

So for a matter of ten days Rod and his wife were left pretty much to their own devices. Time rested lightly on their hands.

Then the Kowloon slid into the landing mid-afternoon. If Rod's father had hand-picked a few people to welcome Rod and Mary home, so Grove had selected his week-end guests for a purpose.

HEAD ON COLLISIONS

Be wary of passing an automobile or a motor truck that is travelling along the middle, or near the middle of the road or street.

In attempting to pass, therefore, a driver is taking an exceptionally bad risk, for he can get by safely only when no other car is approaching.

A man is but a worm of the dust—he comes along, wiggles about a while and finally some chicken gets him.

serious type. With the exception of going over embankments, the reports of automobile accidents show that the head-on type is producing the greatest percentage of fatalities.

Padre: "You'll ruin your stomach, my good man, drinking that stuff." Old Soak: "Sall right, sall right. It won't show with my coat-on."

Young man (to jeweler): "Will you take back this engagement ring?" Jeweler: "Doesn't it suit?" Young man: "Yes—but I don't."

Only after her beauty is gone does the vain woman discover that brains are useful.

When you pass into your carriage, where your bed has been laid out on one of the sofas.

Later, he returns to lay out your clothes. So do the servants of the other passengers; if there happen to be four travellers in a compartment, each with a servant and with the articles of baggage enumerated above, the routine of shaving and dressing is apt to resemble a film comedy.

One compartment on the train, or sometimes more, is reserved for ladies traveling alone. A whole compartment can always be reserved by paying for four first class seats.

The day passes quickly on the train, for the plains of India, having been cultivated for untold ages, hold more of interest than similar places in other parts of the world, which have not been lived in so long.

Twilight. Dinner-time. The teeming plains of India still unroll before you. You return to your carriage, where your bed has been laid out on one of the sofas.

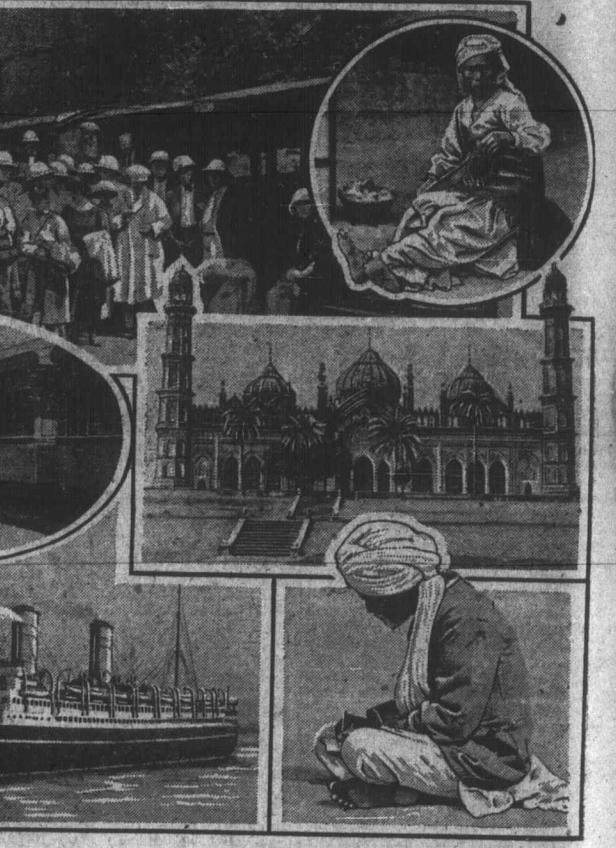
CANADIAN SENATORS EN ROUTE TO SOUTH AFRICA

To review conditions generally and also with a view to increasing Canadian Trade relations with South Africa, these five Canadian Senators are now on their way to Cape Town.



From left to right: Hon. Robert Watson, Hon. W. B. Willoughby, Mr. J. F. Tafari, Mr. W. G. McQuarie, and Mr. E. R. E. Chervier.

PIANOS AND BEDDING AS BAGGAGE



Top left and center inset, empress of Canada passengers and the train which took them across India this year. Top inset, the Canadian flag around-the-world in 1923, and of the Zanshi, Lucknow. Lower right is a Mohammedan at prayer, Agra Fort.

The Indian railway gauge is the broadest in the world and a modern first-class compartment is the last word in comfort.

Fans, shaded lights, cooling arrangements, blue glass windows to let down in case the glare is too strong, Venetian blinds to supply an "airy twilight," a luminous bath-room next door, arm-chairs, tables, beds—yes, beds.

Unless otherwise ordered, he will await the Sahib's return and help pull off his boots and clothes. Perhaps this is a relic of the old "Joha Company" days, when the Sahib came back on an evening carrying more than a necessary dose of brandy panache; at any rate the old-fashioned servant still expects to unlace his master's boots.

It is, however, unnecessary to do what one's servant expects. But to be without a servant in India would be impossible. For a ten-day trip each married couple and every two or three bachelors will find it desirable to have an attendant.

When they... They... Saying... thing to... Vol. XLIII... GRAND... Miles Add...

"I was... me back... who yesterday... men's inst... Building sh... visitor proo... close to t... that while... eager to k... fities of t... amazing m... audiences... it appears... woman wit... Members o... stitute gath... day to lea... Institutes... "If each... stitute, the... the Provin... to the Do... Stuart, of... a part of... in which s... loyalty to... Miss Stuart... Basilhurst... Pre, where... apple orch... In 1905... of young... with a nor... features sh... ing, and b... did result... kind of go... and favor... to the pin... now occupi... of her app... "My bet... "is my cot... has been... After givi... when Miss... daughter... united in... Reid, of W... performed... Bridgetown... Berwick Ba... bride is a... being rende... worth, a co... was dressed... blue broad... and with g... After co... served, follo... ple left am... a visit to... return Mr... in Wolfville... host of frie... WILLIAM...

The adm... Paramount... screen near... the pleasure... He will be... readay and... Western pict... which signa... in response... be presented... Mr. Hart... part in this... tior of the... production... Hart western... proved patt... tremendous... in it Mr. Hart... est western... screen came... The support... Terry is as... while Kath... player, prov... the story... Many cele... are ably imp... NEW... The Town... tant notice... page 3... J. D. Har... and canning... C. H. For... of a shipm... other wo... Wm. S. H... the Orpheum... adv. page 4... Read W. C... before se... pickling supp... O. D. For... on page 5... The farme... Geo. A. Cha... on page 8...