BOX

grand onslaught on the S. C. H. fund

I have fust received two perfectly

Everything is under way now for

rings. If you haven't a compass, you can cut the different sizes required

the smallest one, and cups or plates for the other sizes. The patchwork

straight across the centre from cor

ner to corner, across the other two

lue patches the same way, and again alf way between, and then cross

The quilting alone will make a

shut-in" for so long.
If Mrs. W. J. B. will put copperas

vater on the ringworm several times

a letter along to the Mail-Box?

are feeling better.

should be quilted straight

out of cardboard, using a spool

these lines the same way.

THE STRANGER By JOHN GOODWIN

"Jim Carey," in reality William to be a place where everyone will be happy—a place that I can fill up with young people and give them a good time. I don't care only about rich and famous persons. Can't we find some who are—different?"

band of rascals, composed of:

Callaghan, Bell, 'Vaille, Drummond plied Lady Dunluce, put up her lorgnette and inspected Jack Quicksilver.

"You'll make any amount of friends of your own, before long," replied Lady Dunluce, "but while I'm plied Lady Dunluce, put up her lorgnette and inspected Jack Quicksilver.

"You'll make any amount of friends of your own, before long," replied Lady Dunluce, put up her lorgnette and inspected Jack Quicksilver.

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"You'll make any amount of friends of your own, before long," replied Lady Dunluce, put up her lorgnette and inspected Jack Quicksilver.

and Slaney, who, sure that Carey playing a sort of chaperon—beastly Victorian word that is—I'm responwas killed in the Argonne, plan to sible for the people, you know."

blackmail his daughter after putting "You, who backed me when I was the first that the first that the sible for the people, you know." girl, unknown to any save this band, of my women friends," said Joan smiling. "But I shall not need a later was brought to London by a chaperon others instead."

Janet Mackellar when her mother "Eh?" exclaimed Lady Dunluce died and her father deserted them with a price on his head. The girl about 20 years old. Joan Ayre, a typist, and her girl

Emmie Clegg, go for a holiday on Alf. Blodmore and another young

ter-at-law. On this trip she sees the appealing hand on the old lady's Tallbois estates, and the next day arm. goes there as a sightseer, Slaney, after spying on Joan, wires the band in "you who have befriended me from London, she is the lost heiress. As she the beginning? I should have told mysteriously murdered on the Tall-see bois estate. Joan goes to live with so-Lady Dunluce, who gives a ball for when the claim is granted. Here Joan and Philip become engaged. Drummond and Lady Hilda Detchmere, both guests, wager that something serious will happen to Joan in a short time. Joan and Philip meet a short time. Joan and Philip Alf. Bldomore on the street. Philip rather slights him because of his attentions to Joan. The following day

Joan visits Alf's shop and he gives her his pet homing pigeon. CHAPTER XXXI. The Rift in the Lute.

"Knayth tomorrow!" said Joan, oyously. "I'm having the Rollsjoyously. Royce sent up here on purpose, and a luggage car. All the arrangements are made, and we'll drive straight iown after lunch."
"Joan, you're like a schoolgirl on

the first day of the holidays," said ady Dunluce, approvingly, up from the desk at which she was busily writing letters.
"Well, I feel just like that!"

Joan; "everything is perfectly heav-enly, and it won't seem real to me till I go down myself and take charge. And it's charming of you to take all however this trouble to go with me and help happy. ome through it.'

miss it for anything," said Lady Dun-luce. "It's all working out beyond anything I ever hoped for The room a little abruptly. leaving them together. There was a slight shadow on Lady Dunluce's face as she went down to luce. "It's all working out beyond anything I ever hoped for. The missng heiress, beautiful as a rose washed with dew, enters the halls of her ancestors in triumph!" she added with intense relish. "I suppose the supers I mean the villagers—will be gathered about the gates, cheering and drinking from empty pots. Bless you, Joan, for bringing romance to me in

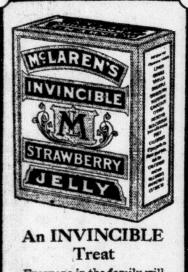
ticed a villain anywhere about, Joan? strangely.
One of the modern kind for choice, "I am

General Sinkler? "Oh, yes," said Joan, "he is charming, though rather old."
"We must have him. He always Joan, smiling."

puts his foot in it, and says and does the wrong things. It livens people up, and you never know what he will say next; he is quite famous And Philip—he loved you in those for it, and if he did not do it he would never be asked anywhere. The Ravelins? You like them, I know. Brother and sister-jolly young peo-"Certainly."
"And Harold Drumn ond?

amusing boy; always a spcial asset, and goes everywhere. House parties are his forte."

"I have no objection," replied Joan, who had never given Mr. Drummuch consideration. thing and everybody. I want Knayth



Everyone in the family will enjoy the delicious desserts made from McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE Jelly Pow-Sixteen Fruit Flavorings.

Easy to make 1 Package Serves Eight Ask for

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FERVESCRIT SAL

her in possession of the fortune. This an outsider, will always be the first was born in the United States, but chaperon much longer, for I shall

cocking an eye at her sharply.
"That ends the list of guests,
doesn't it?" said Joan, rather rapid-

not get away earlier."
"Philip," echoed Lady Dunluce, still looking at the girl. It was the first man. Joan falls into the water and is time she had heard Joan use Mottisfont's Christian name Joan, flushing slightly, placed an

leaves Knayth Abbey Joan gives alms you before, but even now you are the to a shabby stranger, who accosts first to hear it. On the night of your to a shabby stranger, who accosts first to hear it. On the night of your her. Later she meets Bell and Vaille party I was so flooded with congratuand agrees to pay them £40,000 if lations upon my victory and my inthey make her Viscountess Tallbois heritance that I felt I must keep this the proofs are far greater thing to myself—if only of Knayth. However, the proofs are far greater thing to myself—if only stolen from the rascals and mysteri- for a few days. I did not want it ously turned over to Mottisfont, who, it be another—another public sensa-acting as her counsel, wins the claim for the peerage for her. Slaney is the heels of the other. It would have seemed like sacrilege to me. And

> "Joan!" exclaimed Lady Dunluce, "do you mean to tell me-The door opened.
> "Mr. Mottisfont," announced a foot-

> man. "Show him up," said Lady Tallbois. Philip entered, spruce and debonnair as always. He greeted his host-ess warmly, and gave his hand, quite formally, to Joan. Lady Dunluce looked at the man's face and at the

"Joan was about to take me into her confidence when you came in, now I know all that you can tell me.

Philip turned to his hostess. "Kindest of ladies," he said smiling. 'till now my lips have been sealed by order. Joan has promised to be my wife, and I am the happiest man in "And the luckiest," said Lady

Dunluce "And the luckiest," repeated Philip. 'No one knows it better than I.' The old lady took one of their hands in each of hers. "Bless you, my children," she said.

"You need not go down on your knees "May you be very, very She quitted the room a little

Mottisfont go out; he did not stay very long. Lady Dunluce found Joan alone, pink of cheek and radiant She put an arm around the girl's waist been the chance he wanted to climb affectionately.

my old age. For years I have yawned than I fee without him my world would be empty. People think of me than I am," laughed would be empty. People think of me as fortunate, but they do not know why. In this one thing there is such happiness as I never dreamed of—that Philip loves me!"

"I am more glad than I can say good looking, with evening dress and that you are so happy, dear. Though we have known each other so short

"No, I don't want one," said Joan a time, you are very much to me, mphatically.

"No, I don't want one," said Joan Yes, he loves you. But did "That is selfish of you," complained this come to you like a thunder-clap? "That is selfish of you," complained ther hostess. "A good villain would liven things up and make me really these wonderful things happened?" these wonderful things happened?" these wonderful things happened?" the wonderfu You must have loved him before all are one or two more we will send for. sometimes with work for me. I had no more idea then of my present for-

tune than of being queen of England. Is that romance enough for you?" said "I am not sure that it is," said

Well, he loves you, Joan, and what else matters? I am an old woman, but I know that little matters be-

side love." She kissed the girl quicky and left the room. Joan went up to her room. She was more than a little angry, in-wardly, with Lady Dunluce. The old dame's meaning was only plain. When Joan was alone, she became pensive, and her lip quivered slightly. The little cloud, no bigger than a man's hand, in the sky of her otherwise perfect happiness, seemed to darken. The tinge of pain that always lurked in her heart grow keeper.

grew keener.
Philip loved her; yet she could not but feel that his love was another quality than hers. The There was a brooding doubt; the ever-recurring question: Would he have asked her to be his wife if she had obscure and penniless? Daily, and always, too, in the watches of the night, that query

came to her lips. And the answer was-no. Joan felt seen that she, in her turn, intended so; no reasoning could argue it way. She knew he would have done nothing of the kind. He would have stifled whatever love he felt, and gone on his way. A small, flut-"What have I to complain of?" she

said. "This miracle that I prayed for; the wealth and the position, that would leave him free to speak— hasn't it come to me? What right had I to expect that he should give

circles round his eyes."
"Handsome is as handsome does,"

said Joan. "I've taken a liking to

him."
"Well," said Lady Dunluce,
"well," said Lady Dunluce, suppose the gentleman can ride in how would it be if each one men-the car with us. I am leaving my tioned the varieties they would like humble home behind, and you are in best? and I will fill the envelo command now, Joan." She disposed as nearly as I can to the demand. herself comfortably and drew a rus ly. "Philip, by the way, will come and was humping through the open down on the following day; he can-

The winding levels of the river came in view, but after a splendid run, the car climbed the steep hill to the gates of the abbey. On the old stone columns on either had stood the carved Wyvern that was the Tallbois crest; the same quaint onster that Captain Grier had seen "Will you forgive me?" she pleaded. tattooed in effigy on the arm of William, that, wanderer on the face of the earth. last male descendant of

the ancient race.

The gates stood wide, the old woman who kept the lodge stood by and curtised as the car purred between them and followed the winding road through the park. Never had the old abbey with its myriad windows and ivied towers looked more superb than it did when Joan's car drew up before the entrance. westering sun gilded it like a palace of fairyland. A thrill ran through Joan's veins as she looked at it; for some moments she sat motionless, feasting her eyes. An old gentle white hair and a grave, eager face hurried forward opened the car door.

"Welcome to Knayth, my lady-welcome!" he said tremulously. (To Be Continued.)

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THE BRAVERY OF HOOTY AND By Thornton W. Burgess.

ove is brave. It conquers fear, And never fails with danger near

-Old Mother Nature Farmer Brown's boy had climbed up to the nest of Hooty the Owl. Neither Hooty nor Mrs. Hooty had been about when he had started to climb that tree. Both were away hunting food for the two hungry bables in the nest. Farmer Brown's out an arm around the girls walst up. You see, he wanted to climit up. You see, he was very anxious to see these young Owls close to.

Of course, the young Owls heard him climbing that tree and they be-

gan to hiss and snap their bills. When his head appeared above the cdge of the nest they were sitting on the further side and their little yellow may fairly glared. They may It tickled him to see them ing us, and I must not discourage ing up for their rights and not her.

It tickled him so that he laughed aloud. But that laugh ended in a shout of startled surprise. He had been hit a hard blow on the back of his head! It was so unexpected that it was a wonder he did not lose his balance and fall. He had heard no sound. There had been no warning whatever. Of course, he instantly turned to see who had struck him from behind. But he didn't see anybody. Not a soul was to be seen.

But when he turned his head back it was just in time to see a great, broad-winged bird heading straight

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But when he turned his head back it was just in time to see a great, broad-winged bird heading straight

But when he turned his head back it was a wonder he did not lose his turned for the seeds you are the did it.

I am delighted with the seeds you are the did it.

In spite of all that I have said it must be remembered that while I was just in the to see a great heroic f t was just in time to see a great, proad-winged bird heading straight

to know him well, until my case beto him, and so he had some recipes for Calamity Ann's to himself. "It is a lucky thing for to receive for Calamity Ann's to himself. There was nothing for it but to reto himself. "It is a lucky thing for the himself. There was nothing for the himself. There was nothing for the himself. There was nothing for it but to reto himself. "It is a lucky thing for the himself. There was nothing for it but to reto himself. "It is a lucky thing for the years, in fact, ever
to himself. The years, in

all, from .

the mother can't prevent.

NORWAY PINE SYRUP



Brown's Boy and struck, passing on and over, just as Mrs. Hooty had done. Farmer Brown's Boy ducked just in time and Hooty struck him on the shoulders. Then Mrs. Hooty sailed out from the tree in which she was sitting, and it was plainly to be seen that she in her two intended.

Farmer Brown's Boy yelled. She paid no heed to that yell. She came transport the mother can't prevent.

A great many mothers are should land upon our soil. I should have them arrested. The idea was so was forced to duck.

"Well," said he to himself, "I'm up here and I don't think I want to be the should land upon our soil. I should have them arrested. The idea was so deep that I didn't get it, but I are sure that events have proved it works. come up here a second time. I'll just take one of these babies along home with me and see what kind of a pet it will make."
So in spite of the hissing and snap-

hasn't it come to me? What right had I to expect that he should give up so much for me?"

Yet the little pain and the little doubt remained.

After all, what did it matter, now that she was secure?

The superb car that had been sent up from Clievemead stood at the current in Charles street. Joan, pink with excitement and expectation, came out in fur motoring coat and veil, bearing with her a wicker cage.

"What on earth have you got there?" asked Lady Dunluce, "It's a pigeon—a great pet of Owl."

Indicate the interior of take and relieves the cough of the vyoung Owl, and all his in a very short time.

Mrs. J. Wilson. Portage La Prairie, Man., writes: "I have only it have children. My little git, two years old, had a very short time.

Mrs. J. Wilson. Portage La Prairie, Man., writes: "I have children. My little git, two years old, had a very short time.

The superbourd of the vyoung Owls and be-gan to climb down. And

MEMOIRS OF A CERTAIN MR. HOHENZOLLERN TRANSCRIBED STEPHEN LEACOCK FASHION

Reveal Bismarck's Big Mistake!—He Should Have Let Russia Take Constantinople in 1878 has launched a motor lifeboat for -Then the British Would Have Attacked and a General European War Been Started Without Having To Wait For 1914.

Have No Judge.

About the Queen.

The queen, of course, was my

grandmother, and I quite admitted at

younger sister of the King of Greece and that sort of thing.

When Queen Victoria heard of this

while as her grandson I was willing

who read them. I would, if she de

sired, read them aloud to myself but I doubt whether in such a case

I should be willing to listen to them

who was growing old, quite got the idea, but at any rate after this she behaved herself quite properly. The

I am not sure whether the queen

myself, a fact which showed that the

splendid packages of seeds from Tenderly and from Dahlia, so will expect dozens of Boxites coming with their mites and their requests. And how would it be if each one menbest? and I will fill the envelopes I got the chance.

over her knees. The cage traveled on the seat opposite, the car ran swiftly down Charles street; in half an hour if had left London behind ed to help the Boxites who were disthe idol of us all, and none of us can But it must not be thought that I bear ever forget the service that he rened to help the Boxites who were dis-appionted about not getting Doon-time I have to admit that everything side's quilt blocks, and said they did he did was a mistake and that in point good. In proof of my feelings on this not know how to make anything but of brain power, big as he was, he was point I may adduce the fact that the

not know how to make anything but crazy patchwork. I think I can make it plain. A quilt is always prettier if made with one color—say blue—and put together with white; but of course to use up odd patches many shades of blue, or many colors, may be used in one quilt, but put them together with white. For one block, cut one large blue patch four inches square, and four blue patches two inches square, and four white patches 4x2. Now, sew a white patch on each of two opposite sides of the big blue one, then sew a small blue inches square, and four white patches 4x2. Now, sew a what patches 4x2. Now, sew a small blue ittle easier to get if I explain that a with my own family. I may cite here

on each of two opposite sides of the big blue one, then sew a small blue one on each end of the other two white patches. Now sew your three strips together with the big blue but it is true. Speaking therefore as with Queen Victoria, which made it patch in the middle of the block. patch in the middle of the block. a sovereign, I would say that Prince necessary with large white blocks of the same size, alternately. Now, for the quilting, alternately. Now, for the quilting, alternately with the white blocks in all the same size, alternately. The same size, alternately with the white blocks in all same size, alternately. The same size, alternately with the white blocks in all same size, alternately with the white blocks in all same size, alternately with the white blocks in a sovereign, I would say that Prince necessary with the with alternately. Now, for the quilting, flesh and blood I should say that he Mark and quilt the white blocks in didn't,

pretty design of squares and circles cause," said the great chancellor, "I which will show up to the best addon't know what it is about." My with the show and should have stopped it, but in spite of that send the seeds which I promised in the fall as soon as I can, in answer we all loved and revered the man. o your S. O. S., but I have been a

a day it will cure it. If copperas is not handy, scour a copper, and soak it in a quarter of a cup of water, or less, and it will answer the purpose all steel ships in Germany. Herr Ballin, the great shipowner, took Prince Bistophia. I was much interested in the great shipowner, took Prince Bistophia. day it will cure it. If copperas is not | English. and it will answer the purpose all steel ships in Germany. Herr Ballin, right. I was much interested in Hamish Grant's letter. He must be from the Highlands. Why I am not sure, but is not Hamish the Gaelic for James? Where is March Wind? Isn't it time she was blowing and presently said: "This harbor isn't a letter along to the Mail-Box? With With a bit like it used to be." After that I am sure many of the Boxites will away from the dock, his vast head be glad to see your clear directions, sunk in thought.

Tenderly, especially those who were

A Bismarck Mistake

disappointed about the quilt blocks. I am sending you the seeds and Calamity Ann's address, as you asked. Will be glad to receive the seeds, as I shall know then that you ter their successful campaign against the Turks. The Congress of Berlin

that he didn't see it. But in spite of crouching in fear, as so many other I want my pen-name in the Cook this he is a heroic figure. If he is double-chested Prussians absolutely not my idol now, it is because he incapable of flattery or subservience. I tickled him so that he laughed favorite and tested recipes. I hope broke himself to bits with heavy They all said to me: "Majesty,

broad-winged bird heading straight for a tree just beyond. Then he know what had happened. He know what had happened. He know what had happened. He know what had returned and that Mrs. Hooty had returned and discovered him at that nest. She had come from behind, and without hesitating a second had struck him with

for some more. A Happy Easter to all, from . SWANEE. in our own languages. Say It With Rudeness.

Thanks very much for the recipes, wanee. I shall look for the seeds

not seen by the great chancellor. His idea was that the ships were meant to stay on the water and not come

deep that I didn't get it, but I am sure that events have proved it

About Gen. Abdoodel.

Anecdotes, such as this, show first,

used to look up to Prince Bismarck, boots. our great chancellor, and wonder how long it would take me to fire him if

Bismarck was my idel, as he was took to slate me in the third volume.

the time and admit still that this was I will mention here only a few of the great chancellor's mistakes and a wonderful thing to be. When I asshortcomings, but there were lots of cended the throne I proposed to myself others. In the first place he never to take a little jaunt over to Russia, understood the Kulturkamp and didn't see the Romanoffs and make a few really know what it was about. I secret treaties dividing up the Turks remember my grandfather, the reverand giving the Albanians end old emperor, in one of those bursts of indignation, which marked him, saying: "Bismarck, why don't you stop this Kulturkamp?" "Be-

she wrote to me to say that in her opinion the best thing I could do after my accession would be to go into my accession would mourning over myself for a year I wrote back and told her to go into mourning and stay there Another group of things that the huge chancellor, enormous though he was at times, didn't know anything about was ships, colonies and the English.

point is, however, that Bismarck was furious over this correspond-Another great mistake that Bismarck made was at the Congress of erce, which showed him for the first Berlin in 1878. At that time, as everybody remembers, the Russians were
just about to take Constantinople af
Bismarck a Problem. Bismarck a Problem. From what I have already said it is Dear Miss Grey.—This is my third letter to the Mail-Box. I am sending some seeds, which I hope will bring a few mites for the S. C. H. I am certainly fond of flowers and music why. In this one thing there is such that Philip loves me!"

The besure. The only thing missing is a villain," sighed Lady Dunduce. "Nobody seems to have been the part. You haven't notest for the part. You have dead and snapped that with the first for the part. You have dead the part where the pa

Bismarck's mind was so limited men of our true German

"I—I thought so. Now, I know he itating a second had struck him with hody? I certainly am pleased to see her."

"But he never spoke of it to you?"

"But he never spoke of it

"When your victory had been made complete."

"What do you mean?" Joan lifted her head proudly.

"I only mean that Philip is a faraid he didn't show it. On silent wings he came straight at Farmer lines quietly, "one would think that success was his birth-right—all things that he desires seem to come to him, and he always makes sure.

Well, I must close and leave room for some more. A Happy Easter to was coming, and it was plain to see that Hooty!"

Sure encugh, Hooty was coming, and it was plain to see that Hooty was very much in earnest. If he was afraid he didn't show it. On silent wings he came straight at Farmer I am in favor of a C. G. pin. I think it would be real nice, and a good way of raising money for the fund.

Well, I must close and leave room for some more. A Happy Easter to in our own languages.

Another thing that the chancello failed to understand was the English people and their peculiar psychology. The English are a noble race, but if you want anything to reach their intelligence it is necessary to say it with great rudeness and brutality. On account of the high character of the English, brutality is the only thing that they understand. In other words, while in every respect a great people, they are a bunch of hogs.

I had long seen that in building ships the English intended to use them for getting across the water. This design, hidden by a hundred cloaks, was not seen by the great charcaller.

Only the mother knows how hard it is to kee the children from taking cold, they will get overhedted and cool off too suddenly, get their feet wet, kick off the clothes at night, and do a dozen and one things the mother can't prepare said in the Reichstag, "If the English

It is pleasant and nice for them to take and relieves the cough or coid I am quite sure that my grandfather, the good old emperor, felt just
the same way about Bismarck as I
did. I recall in proof of this a remark that my grandfather made to
Gen. Abdoodel, his chief of cabinet.
Abdoodel found my grandfather one
day walking up and down in such
great excitement that he was afraid
his brain wouldn't stand it and might
blow out a cylinder. "What is it?" he
asked. "Bismarck!" answered the old
emperor. "Dismiss him," said Abdoodel. "I can't." said my grandfather.
Bismarck knows how to juggle with
fire balls and keep two in the air, and
the rest of us can only do three."

Anecdotes, such as this, show first,

Anecdotes, such as this, show first, I am quite sure that my grand-

By STEPHEN LEACOCK. the complexity of European politics; just as I told it.

When I was still only merely as and secondly, the gratitude of my yet up to then Prince of Prussia, I family to the great Chancellor. It was cousin and brother Nicholas when I ran over to Russia a little later to hold manoeuvres and arrange about dividing up England between Turkey and Bulgaria. And he at once ap-proved what I had done. "Je com-prends parfaitement," he said, "ta ligne d'action." I have heard since Later on when Prince Bismarck came to write his memoirs, he under-

SEARCH RIVER FOR BODY OF MISS STONEHOUSE

Special to The Advertiser. Chatham, March 19.—Owing to the open condition of the river west of the city, the local police department patrol purposes to look for the body of Miss Stonehouse of Wallaceburg which is now believed to be in the,

ST. MARYS CHILDREN STAGE MUSICALE OPERETTA

St. Marys, March 18 .- St. Marys is becoming famed for its abundance o that this is not awfully good French, but at any rate Nicholas was trying to say. "I understand your line of action," and that was as near as he could come to it. I was now therefore safely established on the throne, with the approval of my grand-mother and of Nicholas, and to the Methodist Church. A large percent. intense joy of the German people.

(Copyright, 1923, Metropolitan News- of the town took part, The building

RED ROSE TEA is good tea

and particularly good in the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY, fine to the taste and economical in the pot.

> THREE Wolves lurk Loutside the gate-Poverty, disease and ignorance. Which of these might attack your boy or girl except for the alliance of city welfare organizations that always stands on guard?

UNITED WELFARE FUND **CAMPAIGN APRIL 2 to 8**

Beautiful Silverplate

Given Away To Users of

The Quality Tea With Quality Premiums

The following are examples. For complete list of premiums see packets: n Flatware

rince Bismarck to let me have signation. After that the	I he following are examples. For complete list of pre	miums see packets:
regained its liberty and voted	Wm. Rogers "Clinton" Pattern Fla	tware
	Premium	No. of one-pound coupons required
	6 Teaspoons	12
and the second	6 Dessert Forks	24
	6 Tablespoons	30
	6 Medium Forks	30
	6 Solid Handle Knives	36
	1 Sugar Shell	7
	1 Butter Knife	7
7.0	1 Cold Meat Fork (Large)	12
	1 Berry Spoon	15
	1 Pickle Fork	10
	1 Baby Set-Spoon and Food Pusher.	12
	"Daisy" Pattern	
100	6 Teaspoons	6
1/10/200	6 Forks	12
E 335	6 Knives	18
	If half-pound coupons are being saved, s number.	end twice the
	MINTO T Ask your grocer for the coupon	EA
	rest your grocer for the coupon	package.

