3.79 Persons In English Family

THE population of Greater London is the largest yet recorded— 7,480,201. Yet the average size of the present English family 3.79 persons, compared with 4.15 persons ten years previous. Between 1911 and 1921, the size of the average family decreased 9%.

A Magazine Page For Everyone

The Days of Real Sport.

Do You Know What Thorinaite Is?

T is the mineral now largely used in the manufacture of mantels for incandescent gas lamps, and is not found elsewhere than in the Island of Ceylon. Its discovery was due to the operations of the Ceylon Mineral Survey. A Gripping Story of Love Triumphant

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.

any more.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

"THE STRANGER"

Philip's Narrow Escape Sends the Bridal Pair House Hunting-John Goodenough Turns Up Again.

The Haven of Refuge. peared to be spinning round Philip as he sprawled across the desk. round

the stunned sensation ways does. He had fe't it once be- age." fore, in the trenches before Festu-bert. His dazed brain recovered quickly. His first act was to blow

A savage, primitive in stinct arose in him, a longing to get his unseen assailant by the throat. It was hard to guess where the presumed assassin might be. He could see hard to guess where the presumed assassin might be. He could see nothing whatever. The tiny garden could hardly have conficealed a dog and was surrounded by high walls. Opposite and on obth sides were the back windows of neighboring houses—innumerable windows, a few showing lights, but most of them in darkness, the nearest perhaps a hundred yards distant. It was from one of these that the shot had evidently come. For several minutes he re-

evidently not go a sniper could wish for at short only the s the sudden movement that Philip arose hole through and examined the the pane—a clean, starring the glass. round apertur There was a fa at starlight and, movehind where he had it rapidly. He reng to the wal sat, he felt o membered that ne had heard no rely the crack as the port whatever

ed in the wall and his penknfie—a rojectile of about bullet imber dug it out with heavy, soft lead 32 calibre, flatten and hollowed out at "Airgun!" said Pl thoughtfully. Without doubt to

retty hornets' What should he do police and have all

Little use. opposite investigated? een well laid; the sharpshooter had cer ainly taken precautions to cover his tracks. And here would be the fuss licity. He pictured Joan's anxiety and terror. She would blame herself for having brought danger upon "No!" he said; "T'll deal with it my own way. I'll not have Joan wor-ried by a trifle like this. She'd magnify it out of all proportion. They'll not catch me napping twice." He opened the door softly, and saw with relief that the light was front sitting-room. Joan tell-tale hole in the window.

cloth round his hand and erately thrust it through the pane where the hole was. A foot or two of glass gave way and tinkled onto the flower bed below. Then he moved a bookcase so that it covered the bullet mark on the wall. He gathered up his papers and left the room, after fastening the shutters carefully.

Trent occupied one of the rooms, but had an apartment of her own in the neighborhood; she would come in daily to cook and do all that was necessary. Joan was perfectly delighted with it all.

"How does such a suite of rooms carefully. glass gave way and tinkled

Bell consider me sufficiently dangerous to justify extreme measures. I
hope," he added grimly, "to convince
them how very right they are about
them how very right they are about
them how very right they are about
them in a bathroom. He had
"Yes," said Philip, after a moment's
consideration, "we will take the rooms,
had put them in a bathroom. He had
"Very good, sir. Then that is settled.
I have an agreement form which you that."
"What is wrong with the little left a few months ago.
"Then are the rooms you

back room, Philip?" said Joan at breakfast one morning. "The panes Philip. broken, and there's a fearful draft." "No.

"Pass the marmalade, will you, up, ne has put me in charge. He will darling? Oh, just clumsiness. It can let the rooms, provided I remain to look be put right for ten shillings. We've after his interests and do all service the who the owner is and deal with him got to leave the place in order when tenants wish for; he will pay my wages

a matter he had been keeping from Joan; he had known for some time that they would have to leave—last night's incident clinched it.

"I don't mind. We shall find place somewhere," said Joan with simple faith. "I'm afraid it's disapout the lamp and plumge the room in darkness. Then, dro poing on one knee beside the desk, he raised his eyes above the level of the window sill and peered out, guessing that another shot might follow at any moment.

Simple faith. "I'm afraid it's disappointing you though, Philip."

"No," he replied quietly, "as it happens now, I shan't be sorry to do. And it's a bit expensive, too. As a matter of fact, I put an advertisement in the Times, under a number, two days back. happens now, I shan't be sorry to go. And it's a bit expensive, too. As a matter of fact, I put an advertisement in the Times, under a num-ber, two days back. I see there are some replies to it among the letters,

"Let me look at them," said Joan

it that this wretched country isn't

hed. The sharphe might be, was to betray himself to the advertisement. All the offers, as is usual what for the distribution of the sharpher for the sharpher f evidently not going to betray himself by a second artempt. Philip rea-lized that, with the lamp behind him, he had been all fair a mark as ever seemed to suggest that there were plenty of millionaires running about willing to give rent of a palace for an out of the way garret or a couple of half-furnished rooms. Joan turned them over with a sinking heart, till she came to one that was like a bright ray of light.

> the crack as the lass. He found in the wall and his penknfie—a ojectile of about by the impact the hase.
>
> Well Iurnished and bath. Rent, with attendance, three guineas weekly. Apply Mrs. Trent, Endsleigh Buildings, Tavy street, Covent Garden."
>
> "It's too good to be true!" said Joan. A month ago, with Grosvenor Square and Knayth as established Square and Knayth as established the base.
>
> Square and knayth as established facts, they would both have looked on it as a mere hovel. But Philip's are lit honefully as he took the

Philip, before it's snapped up."
They set off together in exce Inform the spirits. Tavy street, when they arrived, proved to be a wide, quiet back street, just far enough from the market to be clear of any noise or bustle. The houses were good, but Endsleigh Buildings did not look in the least like a residence. The ground floors were used as warehouses and storage for paper by a big publishing firm whose offices were farther up the street. There were two entrances and two stairways, and on the third floor a door giving on to a stone landing was opened to them as the third floor a door giving on to a stone landing was opened to them as they knocked by a pleasant and man I have ever met actually concapable looking elderly woman, who announced herself as Mrs. Trent. There was a large sitting room two bedrooms and a smaller

All were furnished admirably, almost But there was It was really a charming suite—an After a moment's thought Philip oasis of rest and harmony in the desert of Covent Garden. The Highgate ouse seemed commonplace after it. There was a little kitchen, Mrs. Trent occupied one of the

"It seems," he said, as he mounted the stairs, "that Messrs. Vaille and Bell consider me sufficiently danger-landlady.

Town does such a suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Bell consider me sufficiently danger-landlady."

Tent. Special Such a suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms come to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan, "Tent. Special Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan Such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan Such as suite of rooms as such as suite of rooms to be in a building like this?" Joan Such as suite of rooms as suite of rooms as such as suite of rooms as such as suite of rooms as such as suite of ro

"No. sir. They were taken only ten days ago by a gentleman, who furthere's a fearful draft."
"I felt a draft there last night," days ago by a gentleman, who furthere has been described them, intending to live here. But the is going abroad," said Mrs. Trent, was cited as the lessor, and there was no other name. "No. sir. They were taken only ten an expert in such matters, examined Pass the marmalade, will you up, he has put me in charge. He will himself, and you can deal with me.

"I Had Bilious Attacks and Stomach Weakness"



Mrt. Wm. Robinson, Yonkes Sask., writes: suffered from stomach and liver touble, and used to have bilions atacks so bad that I could do mithing for weeks at a time. My tonech would be so weak that not even a drink of water wouldstar on it. On my sister's advice I began to use Dr. Chase's Keney-Liver Pills, and must se that they have made me

DR. CHASE'S KIDN'TY-LIVER HILS

But rapidly his senses returned, and he knew, by subconscious memory of an earlier experience) what had happened to him.

The bullet had no more than grazed his temple where the hair was short, without breaking the skin, right over the most sensitive lobe of the brain, and had produced the stunned sensation which it al. had produced the sort of thing that's always happening—this wretched house short-

and I only hope we'll get some

of these that the snot had evidency come. For selveral minutes he remained there watching keenly.

Joan very willingly tackled the replies

"Listen to this, Philip," she cried.
"Four large rooms, self-contained,
well furnished and bath. Rent, with eyes lit hopefully as he took the

Without doubt the missile had come from some ty be of extremely powerful airgun with a strong spring and compressor, a weapon that would be dead by only at short range, for it must have a very curved trajectory. The impact show-curved trajectory. The impact show-distance from which it had been fired.

In France I'd have called myself a fool for affording a uch a chance," he said grimly, "but who expects snipers in Highgate? I have evidently stirred up a pretty hornets' nest!"

With out Philip's but Philip's but Philip's but Philip's short of the moment of the tits finger on the sore spot—reform might be accomplished then... So much is said about husbands who run away and leave their wives—and nobody seems to know what the want, so it doesn't matter. It would be quiet enough, central and splendid didly handy for me—it's so near the Law Courts. It's a marvel at the price. But would you care for the man who selected her that she need display no more of the charm which first attracted him.... Care-like the courts and splendid didly handy for me—it's so near the law Courts. It's a marvel at the price. But would you care for the man who selected her that she need display no more of the charm which first attracted him.... Care-like the courts are price. This court is snapped up."

sidered marriage a liability.... thought of his seemed never to have considered the advantages... The reason a many women lose their charm charm you spoke of as the first attraction—is that too many husbands pretend or really feel a carelessness about the intimate companionship of their wives... And even the flower of charm of a woman's character needs the warmth as much as a humble flower in the needs the sun.... Think it

The Referee-She wins-you hus-

"We shall get nothing half as if the few months ago.

"Then are the rooms yours?" inquired can sign."

THE

THE

VISIT

FROM

OMMITTEE

THE MARRIAGE GAME

As Played to a Decision

Every Day By

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hatton

APPRECIATION.

His Play-There is so much in the papers lately about unhappy mar-

old world doesn't wake up and put

riages that it is a wonder to me

less, thoughtless wives....

Her Counter-Play-Yes, dear.

and careless, thoughtless husbands.

That is where the other half

responsibilities

where the trouble lies.

no other name.

"When we go? Have we got to but he has several applicants, I beleave here then, Philip?"

He rose from the table, and lit a "Let us take it, Philip," exclaimed arrangements and deal with tenants." ready. I am empowered to make all A shade of doubt crossed Phillip's

"Then," he said, "I do not care to n

oney; otherwise he would have thought tree," thought Mr. Blacksnake. "And of that tree. He knew what they still moist and of a lovely fragrance. A new Member.

White wood scattered, about the foot handful of the early English violets, meant. He guessed right away that Drummer the Woodnakes way that Drummer the Woodnakes."

A New Member. it was a swindle in the circumstances. An unusual arrangement for a furnished place—but the terms were really excellent. He looked at Joan and after ing time for Woodpeckers. I suppose in that tree. He knew then what Mr.



have to get in line—the medical in- Phyllis—F-fifteen days? All b-by Phyllis—Oh! Do we have to stand cry, darling!

Phyllis—I don't w-want to go! I'll die without you! spector is coming aboard! and be inspected like a lot of immi-

Phyllis—Wouldn't it just be perfeetly dreadful if we had to be sep-Harold—I'd dle away from you, will we Phyllis-Bad boy! You mustn't put your arm around me now! Harold-I'm only protecting you, When we're married I'm always going to take care of you! Phyllis-Oh, look! Here comes the

Doctor-Excuse me, miss-let me line again, please. Doctor—Excuse me, miss—let me see your tongue—now your eyes—hum—I'm afraid—Phyllis—Oh, doctor: Oh, Harold: Doctor—Say, young fellow: You step out of line, miss, and join those people over there who've got on the Phyllis—Yes—yes, doctor. You

Inave to be quarantined—step into dine again, please.

Phyllis—Oh, Harold: Come, come: She dashed something right in my get back in that yellow tag fine, or Harold—But, doctor, doctor: I'm get back in that yellow tag fine, or Harold—But, doctor, doctor: I'm get back in that yellow tags.

Phyllis—Yes—yes, doctor. You

Inave to be quarantined—step into dine again, please.

Phyllis—Oh, Harold: Come, come: She dashed something right in my get back in that yellow tag fine, or Harold—But, doctor, doctor: I'm muting roses to give me a sprinkle from his pitcher. Anyway, I was the muting roses to give me a sprinkle from his pitcher. Anyway, I was changed instantly from a leaden that yellow tags.

Doctor—Say, young fellow: You get back in that yellow tag fine, or Harold—But, doctor, doctor: I'm muting roses to give me a sprinkle from his pitcher. Anyway, I was changed instantly from a leaden in mage into something human a lain.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

MR. BLACKSNAKE MAKES A

SHREWD GUESS.

By Thornton W. Burgess, Tis well we do not know our fate,

guess the troubles that await.

Had Drummer the Woodpecker

building was finished,

known who was listening when he drummed his joy because the new

-Drummer the Woodpecker.

Harold-Never, darling! Phyllis-Shh! You'll have to

ouse he and Mrs. Drummer had wouldn't have flown away with Mrs. Drummer in search of a dinner as He happily as he did. No, he wouldn't. Probably both he and Mrs. Drummer Mr. Blacksnake and Instant.

would have forgotten all about dinner, and I am quite sure that both of them would have lost all their out a chance to get anything to eat joy in the new home.

You see it happened that Mr. Blacksnake at last, and slowly unsured the perfume abroad among my friends. Steep each one of us in sweet content. Put a handful on Sunny Jim as he "It's worth trying," hissed Mr. leave me, sprinkle, I pray thee, this fore, was lazily making his way down Just as he started up that tree fares forth in the gloaming to meet

ith me? I have a reason for asking."

(To be Continued.)

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Syndicate.)

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(Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Mr. Blacksnake Is Disappointed." The next story: "Mr. Blacksnake cluding



Over the Plots of a Master Criminal

3 x 20+10

章 章

From March Wind.

Lear Miss Grey,—Lo! it has hapened! Two old men sit in the sun,

We'll stop that toomsniess—short.

Aunt Mary burst out. Coralie shook a finger at her, saying: "We will not. She shall have all the orchard's best Harold-For heaven's sake, don't pened! Two old men sit in the sun, pened! Two old men sit in the sun, their voices shrill in argument are borne to me on the chilly spring breezes. And what is this I see from my window of observation? A white hen, with very muddy feet, walking hen. With very muddy feet, walking hen. Coralie nodded with a smile that ships coming from Asiatic ports are obliged to.

Phyllis—I'm s-so nervous!

Harold—No: No: You're not changed tags without me! Look! I've changed tags with that big Russian—Phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided the phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not changed tags with that big Russian—Phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not changed tags with that big Russian—Phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided the phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided to provided the phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided the phyllis—W-wwith phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided the phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided the phyllis—W-what! Why, you're not provided the phyllis—W-what! Why what is this I see from the phyllis—W-what! Why what is the phyll ships coming from Asiatic ports are going without me! Look! I've breezes. And what is this I see from Harold—So he goes free now, and they'll put me in quarantine with Phyllis—Oh, Harold! I'm so glad!

And we'll possess free now, and ant light in her pale, yellow orbs as she casts them reflectively towards me up to be a good loser, Aunty, and possess free now, and ant light in her pale, yellow orbs as through which she said presently in breaks: "You and Dad have brought me up to be a good loser, Aunty, darling! I know you wouldn't have me be less—in the face of this." goes free now, and ant light in her pale, yellow orbs as through which she said presently in she casts them reflectively towards through which she said presently in breaks: "You and Dad have brought goodness of except the goodnes And we'll never, never be parted, will we?

And we'll never, never be parted, or specification of the specific points of the specific poi

Hasn't April been a fickle jade this Field, Mme. Thompson's grandson and sole heir, who had, however,

Phyllis—Yes—yes, doctor. You come, too, Harold.

Doctor—Get back into line, there, spend about thirty days in quaran-ages of winter, and once more sweet hope waved her pinions o'er my head. Harold—Phyllis! You don't un-Company.

Doctor—You'll be separated, all limage into something human again. dulge even his slightest wish where indulgence had meant spending. It spoke volumes for the fineness of his souk that the indulgence had left him unthawed-out heart—"down the lane in spoiled.

Doctor—You'll be separated, all limage into something human again. dulge even his slightest wish where indulgence had meant spending. It spoke volumes for the fineness of his souk that the indulgence had left him unthawed-out heart—"down the lane in spoiled.

This tag says you're due to Gone for the moment were the ravingular ages of winter, and once more sweet hope waved her pinions o'er my head.

At once, a gay song leaped into my the indulgence had left him unthawed-out heart—"down the lane in spoiled.

Madame looked at the picture, sighing deeply, then let, her gaze Doctor—You'll be separated, all image into something human again. dulge even his slightest wish where lilac time," it said, over and over,

be gate. There, too, was tranquil beauty of a silver rim of moon, and over all the sweet sadness of a summer evening. Gather them up, said my heart, all the signs of early summer—and memory did so.

and more exquisite beauty: There had been no tiresome explanations. He had said over and over:

"This is just the beginning. But we'll wait a bit. Mustn't peeve gran the summer—and memory did so."

"Watch me mind, granny!" Lacw said, bowing, kissing Coralle with his best flourish of a bow. (Copyright, 1923, by McClure News-paper Syndicate.) by the gate. There, too, was the happy, of that she bloomed into a new tranquil beauty of a silver rim of and more exquisite beauty! There drunk with joy from gathering violets. Bring back the grove by the old schoolhouse, with sassafras growing there, and wild strawberries and swinging grapevines in its cool depths. Let me hear once more the deep, bass croak of the old frog down sugar bush, and see, with hildish eyes, the dazzling house with

the golden windows. Put in peach blossoms, I demanded, showing through a blur of spring rain. And oh, for the old-time thrill of May grass beneath my bare feet-and ory gave all I asked

the Long Lane. He was traveling along close to the fence, and wondersaw Mr. Blacksnake, and instantly he Hubby, as Ada soothes him by her meal. When he heard that rat-a-tat-Chuck didn't like Mr. Blacksnake, leave us till you have blessed each "Then," he said, "I do not care to take the rooms."

Mrs. Trent did not seem anxious whether he did or not.

"Don't miss it, Philip," whispered Joan. "I have set my heart on it. I'm sure it will suit us."

Philip hesitated. No rent was required meal. When he heard that rat-a-tat-tat coming from a tree just ahead of him, for Johnny him, Mr. Blacksnake ilfted his head to listen. At least I suppose that is sure it will suit us."

Chuck didn't like Mr. Blacksnake.

He wasn't afraid of him, for Johnny was too big for Mr. Blacksnake to hum. Blacksnake to be around. You know no sharing their spring joys. With hody likes Mr. Blacksnake.

Pust then Johnny saw for the first time a lot of very tiny chips of which when I opened it, enclosed a feeling sound.

"There's a Woodpecker up in that white wood scattered, about the foot handful of the early English violets,

excelent. He looked at Joan and after consideration, signed the agreement. On the following Monday they moved in. The owner of the Highgate house was glad to have the place clear, and philip found the new quarters even more admirably comfortable than they expected, Mrs. Trent seemed a treasure; leer cooking was a dream. On the could dive some eggs up there cours during the morning, came in the curts during the morning, came in the curts during the morning, came in the courts during the morning, came in the courts during the morning, came in the looked that tree all over. It was a ting the could climb without a great show who the owner of this place is, and why he has not dealt with me? I have a reason for asking."

It is just about nest to suppose in that tree. He knew then what Mr. Blacksnake was climbing that tree. Blacksnake was climbing that tree, that there was the sum of that tree. He knew then what Mr. Blacksnake was climbing that tree. Blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure Blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure but I would do it in a minute if I was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and was good of you to send me such a nice that tree. He knew that when what Mr. Blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I am sure blacksnake had guessed that there was a home up in that tree and S. C. H. mite. I was a limble there. When the seeds at the part of the could do Mr. Blacksnake had guessed that there are beautif

member us with such a gene mite. I am sending the seeds

can't resist you. Nothing human could. And when she understands that it is you who have preserved me BY MARTHA MCCULLOCH WILLIAMS Coralie sang her gayest small song, from the wiles of several and but her heart was passing heavy. ladies whose designs gave her bad quarters of an hour she'll fall on your neck and make you a thank offering of me. See if she don't. Meantime, ask Aunt Mary if I may have four Therefore, Aunt Mary called to her through the open window, "Please, honey, run over and ask Madame Thompson if she can lend me a spool of black silk. Tell her she shall have

more sweet cakes.

BY JOHN

GOODWIN

it back tomorrow—I asked the mail man to fetch me a lot, but can't had made a golden year. Madame had slipped easily into the old neightant the control of t it back tomorrow-I asked the mail "I think you'd better," Coralie half sang, not stirring from her knees beside the carnation bed. "She won't tolerant of Aunt Mary's heresy that sleep conight fearing she won't get it. the value of life and money depended As a Christian lady you ought to have thought of that."

"Minx! That means you're too busy with those flowers," Aunt Mary re"It told min to go look up a nice rich with the week back when madame had said, apropos of Lacy's absence:
"I told min to go look up a nice rich with the week back when madame had said, apropos of Lacy's absence:
"I told min to go look up a nice rich with the week back when madame had said, apropos of Lacy's absence: with those flowers," Aunt Mary retorted smiling. She had achieved her end — diverted the girl from the worrying thought. She really could make out without the black silk—in more diverted than she could endure you don't think him so homely as all. much better than she could endure you don't think him so homely as all the lilting notes that were like joy

flinging defiance to sorrow.

"They tell me stories—right now Here was a situation even without Benecia Benjamin. The cheeriest of I'm in the middle of a breathless one," globe trotters, she had quite won ma-Coralie retorted without turning her dame's heart-when Lacy had met head. But after two minutes she her again at the seashore she had in got up, saying with downcast eyes: a manner proposed herself as a visia tor. Madame had rejoiced in that gol up, saying with downcast eyes.
"I'll go—it you really——"stopping there with the faintest possible tor. Madame had rejoiced in that—she liked Coralie well enough—but the Dares were neither rich and then the Dares were neither rich and then "Never mind," said Aunt Mary, "I'd moreover they had not the right awe ather you make some tea cakes, of money. She did not sense how rather you make some tea cakes. of money. She did not sense how matters stood betwixt the young folk—but felt a potential menace. Benecomes I like to have some to hand -but felt a potential menace. Benecia appeared to her as the answer to "Shut up, schemer!" Coralie said prayer; loving money next to her

undutifully, "You'll have your trouble boy, she yearned to have more and for your pains; the company you're more of it for her descendants. hinting at isn't coming here ever Benecia was beautiful, nose to the contrary notwithstanding. It was not "Indeed! And why not?" sharp and short from Aunt Mary.
"Granny has found somebody with the price of him—that's why!" from Coralie. "Miss Benecia Benjamin— And why not?" sharp quite the beak Coralie had imagined with tons of money and half a ton of nose, I hear. Also, I hear, inclined richest, a figure the perfection of nose, I hear. Also, I hear, inclined mightily to marriage—which is a slander or an appreciation, according to the way you listen."

Therest, a figure the perfection of gracious curves, small light-stepping foot that seemed to dance intuitively, dimples wherever dimples should "Who told you?" Aunt Mary's voice properly lurk, with a sense of rhythm that made her motions a delight. She was dangerously low. "Cousin Nan, was a charmer without counting the while we were getting the peaches this morning," Coralle flung back. "All agog over it—said Bennie was commusic. She did not sing, but played piano, flute or violin as only those ing to stay a fortnight-gets there born to the gift can play. She was ing to stay a fortnight—gets there tomorrow afternoon — hence Mme. Thompson hoped we'd go light on our peaches, so's to make 'em last while she had such company. I thought that almost impudent—conthought that almost impudent conthought that almost impudent conthought that almost impudent conthought that almost impudent conthought that almost impudent control contr thought that almost impudent.

For two days madame was in a seventh heaven—here was the wife

han sell it—"
"We'll stop that foolishness—short," for Lacy—fate could not have served him better. She hinted as much to For answer he smiled queerly, Next day came dinner with the Dares Coralie nodded with a smile that the supreme over either. Their trigoodness of everything. After coffee and home-made peach liquor of age ne be less—in the face of this.

She had grown up loving Lacy on the piazza and was almost in-Harold—Never, darling!

Phyllis—Shh! You'll have to be careful! Here comes the same doctor back again!

Doctor—Oh, miss! I was looking fall of mellow sunshine on our blinds, so light that I've decided you won't have to be quarantined—step into bline again, please.

Hasn't April been a fickle jade this year?—just a "trickster of promise and lies." Yet patience. We'll awaken one of these morpings to the early fall of mellow sunshine on our blinds, and arise with the realization that the parents out their brief life together, so the harden out their brief life together, so the box had lacked equally the harden out their brief life together, so the harden out their brief life together, so the harden out the box had lacked equally the harden out their brief life together. But Lack and was almost instantly asleep. Madame frowned openly, but Lacy sighted relief. "Isn't had been happy spendthrits through out their brief life together. But Lack and was almost inous lady sat happily in the sand In another an older woman, bent but bulbous, overflowed a

Then came a short stocky person with a paunch raised power revealed by trunks. "Her family

sighing deeply, then let her gaze wander to Coralie's slender elegance. till my inner vision rushed out to meet, the velvet dusks of summer eves rich with the scent of Illacs blooming by the gate. There, too, was tree transport beauty of the family—and make and more even more bloomed into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new we want her in the family—and make and more even into a new want her in the family—and make and more even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her in the family even into a new want her into a new want her in the family even in the family even in the famil lips, or that she bloomed into a new we want her in the family—and make

Ailing Children Get Well on Laxative Syrup Pepsin A small dose at bedtime brings relief

and laughter by morning

He had written her many letters,

HOSPITAL and doctor's records prove that 75 per cent human ills has its origin in intestinal canal, complicated with what is commonly called



these future dangers. Teach children regularity of bowel movement, and be especially watchful of young girls. Insist on two passages a day until the age of 18, when one is usually sufficient. Give plenty of oranges and apples, plenty of butter because it lubricates the intestines, and encourage the drinking

If you detect restlessness, belching, gas or wind on the stomach, sleeplessness, or lack of appetite, examine the tongue and you will be ind it coated, accompanied by impleasant breath. The child is bilious, constipated. According to age, give from one-half to a teaspoonful of Dr. Caldwell's ANY FAMILY MAY TRY IT FREE

Laxative Syrup Pepsin, which children never object to taking as they like the taste. By morning the youngster will be well again. Likewise if the nostrils are stuffed to the control of the province of the control of up or there is persistent sneezing, a dose of Laxative Syrup Pepsin will break up the fever and cold. Mr. A. F. Lithgow of Montreal,

keeps his family well in that way, and Mrs. E. Whalley of Winnipeg, Man., has been using Laxative Syrup Pepsin for her baby, her mother and berself. Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin is a vege-table compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with agreeable aroma-tics. The formula, however, is on every package. Druggists have sold it with satisfaction to their customers for over 30 years, and it is now the largest selling family laxative in the world. Buy a bottle today. It will last you for months, and the cost is less than

LAXATIVE The family remedy