



Kellogg's

TOASTED CORN FLAKES

10¢

WATCH your alert, keen-eyed, clear-headed business man at breakfast. You never see him eating heavy, soggy foods that clog the body and slow up the mental processes. No, as a rule, he selects some appetizing, easily digested cereal such as Kellogg's, for he knows that these thin, crisp, toasted corn flakes supply all the nourishment that the ordinary body needs without dissipating his energy in digesting and absorbing them.

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes go well with fresh or cooked fruits in place of the usual milk or cream.

The only product made in Canada by
The Battle Creek Toasted Corn Flake Co., Limited
London, Ontario, Canada

133

a more intimate note was struck when, after hearing that he had come to England as a foremast hand on "The Lodestar," she asked him if he knew her little brother, who was cabin boy on Captain Pengarvan's ship.

"What, Billy?" exclaimed Diaz. "Of course I do, the young monkey. But I never heard his other name. He is just Billy to everyone on board. Have you seen him lately?"

It transpired that Master Billy Craze had been home for a week, but that he had gone back to the ship when the captain went to live on board to superintend the taking in of cargo. He was not expected to visit his relations again till "The Lodestar's" return from the ensuing voyage.

The ice thus broken, Antonio Diaz

and Marigold Craze met without constraint, and frequently, during the few remaining days of his sojourn at the Tower. Apart from his desperate political ventures, Antonio was a simple-hearted, chivalrous soul, and he found himself singularly attracted by the forlorn daughter of the shore, whose mournful secret he had surmised. Though he was a democrat to the finger-tips he was a man of culture and education, and wondering more than a little at his growing infatuation for the humble girl, he kept himself severely in check. Then, suddenly, he discovered that Marigold Craze was as cultured as any lady of high degree.

The reason was not far to seek. Marigold owed her gentle speech and refined air to Miss Carlyon, who, but a year or two older than herself, had

made a pet of her, and taught her all she knew. The fisherman's daughter was better informed, and a good deal more polished, than most of the hockey-playing hoydens who hail from "high schools." Diaz did not learn this from the girl herself, who was much too shy to attempt to show off her accomplishments, but from Hilda on the morning of Lance's return to the Tower.

"You admire Marigold?" asked Hilda, regarding her guest critically after she had answered many questions about her protegee.

"She is the most exquisite creature I have ever seen," was the enthusiastic reply. "A wood violet, a nymph of the sea-foam, a faun of the forest."

"I hope you haven't been telling her so, Senor," said Hilda, gravely. "So

far as I am aware she is heart-whole, and I should not like to think that the placid stream of her life had been disturbed."

Diaz shuddered at the half-playful words uttered in all ignorance. "I am too preoccupied for that sort of thing, Miss Carlyon," he answered, with a hint of reproach in his voice. "And, believe me, I would rather mend hearts than break them. I shall be able to converse with her on a different footing when I see her next."

But Antonio Diaz and Marigold Craze were not destined to meet again till many tides had ebbed and flowed on the beach below the Tower. For the discussion was interrupted by the advent of Captain Lance Pengarvan, and then things began to happen quickly.

(To be continued.)