



You can have the new fashionably smooth arrangement for the fluffiest hair

The newest hair arrangements—whether for long or for bobbed hair—are severely smooth. The hair may be waved, but it must follow closely the outlines of the head. The difficulties of giving this fashionably smooth appearance to unruly hair are easily overcome with Stacomb.



At all Department Stores. GERALD S. DOYLE, Sales Agent

A QUEEN UNCROWNED

—OR—
THE STORY IN THE LONE INN.

CHAPTER VII.

"Oh, I forgot," she added, with a saucy glance and a light breezy laugh as she sprang off "you're a true-born Englishman, and fond of creature comforts, and taking your ease, I care, William, take my horse."

"Not so fond of either, Miss Jacquetta," he said, piqued at her look and tone, "but that I would gladly have given both up for a ride with my charming little cousin, if I had known it in time."

"By the way," said Jacquetta, slipping her gaiter with her riding whip, and giving him a merry glance, "I made a conquest this morning."

"Well, that is nothing wonderful," said Disbrowe, "for you, who have only to see to conquer."

"Ah to be sure! I never thought of that. See what it is to have a long head. But this was something unusual—something to be proud of. It was the most splendid-looking little foreigner—oh, my! Oh, such eyes, such features, such a superb little form, such dainty hands and feet, such hair!"—and Jacquetta shook her own curly head till its red ringlets glanced again—"and such a dress! Good gracious! And then the way he doffed his plumed cap and made me such a courtly bow, was a sight to see, not to hear of. Oh, the little darling!" said Jacquetta, going off into a small rapture.

"Why, it must have been the brigandish foreigner I met at the Mermaid Inn," said Disbrowe. "Where did you see him?"

"Taking a stroll over the hills, and I have not the faintest symptom of a heart left ever since," said Jacquetta. "How I wish I were he!" said Disbrowe, sighing.

"Well, you're not he, you see! Oh!"

MISERABLE AND ALWAYS IN PAIN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Dependable Help to Mothers

Post Greville, N. S.—"I took your medicine for a terrible pain in my side and for weakness and headaches. I seemed to float all over, too, and my feet and hands were the worst. I am the mother of four children and I am nursing my baby—the first one of four I could nurse. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before the baby's birth, so you can see how much it helped me. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for me. I took all kinds of medicine, but the Vegetable Compound is the only one that has helped me for any length of time. I recommend it to any one with troubles like mine and you may use my letter for a testimonial."—ROBERT McCULLY, Ipswich, Nova Scotia.

Be sure and after childbirth the medicine of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a blessing. Mothers who have received this medicine are full of experience and they can tell you. Not only is it for the mother, but these good results pass on to the child. No harmful drugs are used in the preparation of this medicine—just roots and herbs—and it can be taken in safety by the nursing mother. 93 out of every 100 women reported benefit from its use in a recent canvass among women users of this medicine.

"Quite," said Disbrowe, brusquely. "Ah! Well, it may have been a Molian harp, or something—most likely it was. Or perhaps there are ghosts there, and you heard the music of the 'Dance of Death.' Ugh; it's enough to give one the horrors to think of it! This comes of building houses in the old English style, instead of any decent Christian fashion. I always heard that ghosts and rats were particularly fond of old houses; but I never knew of my own knowledge before. It's lucky you told me, instead of any weak-minded person with a belief in the supernatural. Be sure you don't mention it to any one else—above all, to uncle of Frank!"

The last words were accompanied by a brief, bright flash of her eye, that said, as plain as words: "If you do tell, it won't be well for you." Captain Disbrowe understood it, and replied by a slight bow and slighter smile; and then said, to turn the conversation, which annoyed him somewhat, though he could scarcely tell why:

"How is Miss Augusta this morning?"

"Better, I believe. I am going to see her now, and au revoir till breakfast time." And humming a Venetian barcarole, and swinging her jaunty riding hat by the strings, she tripped lightly away.

To the surprise of Disbrowe, Lady Augusta appeared at breakfast; and save that her face was cold and lifeless as marble, and her eyes had a dead, fixed settled look of hopeless despair, no trace remained of the preceding evening's terrible agitation. Mr. De Vere looked pale, and grave, and troubled; but Jacquetta appeared, though a little subdued, in excellent spirits, and kept up an unflagging flow of words.

After breakfast, accompanied by Mr. De Vere, he went over the ground, admired the scenery and the houses, though inwardly chafing at the occupation, when he would much rather have been in the parlor with Jacquetta. But he was not doomed to see much of that young lady that day, for, immediately after dinner, Frank informed him that she had ridden off somewhere alone, to visit a sick widow who lived in a cottage among the hills. And he furthermore learned that Miss Jacquetta had quite a long list of proteges of one kind and another, from ill-used dogs up to (with reverence be it said) sick widows and friendless orphans.

For some cause or another, the Honorable Alfred Disbrowe felt extremely dissatisfied about something. Hyving worked himself into a pretty severe state of misanthropy, he took advantage of a short absence on the part of Frank, and resolved to have a ride over the hills on his own account. Gradually, as he rode on, he fell into deep thought, and suffered his horse to go as he pleased. The events of the last few days gave him enough to think about; but in all his dreams and cogitations, the image of Jacquetta ever arose uppermost, haunting him like a waking nightmare. Suddenly he was aroused from his dreams and visions, in a startling way. A hand clutched his bridle rein, and the cold muzzle of a pistol pointed directly at his head. He looked up, and found himself in a lonely valley, lying between two high hills—a wild, desolate-looking spot, without a single human habitation, save one little hut on the brow of the furthest hill. The man who clutched his bridle rein was Captain Nick Tempest and his upturned face was the face of a demon.

"So we have met again, my young friend," said the captain. "And this time I may show you the way—mayn't I? And by the Lord Harry! I will, too, show you the way to the infernal region in double-quick time! Look at that!"—he almost shrieked, while his face grew livid and distorted with passion as he pointed to a raw, red, quivering cut-across his face—"that is your handiwork, and if I was dying and could win heaven by doing it, I would never forgive you! Never!"—And he uttered a fearful oath.

"I haven't asked you to," said Disbrowe, meeting his ferocious glare steadily.

"Not!" he shouted; "for it would be useless! Out of this you will never stir! Yes, are here; beyond all human help, completely in my power, and your doom is sealed!"

(To be continued.)

CUTICURA



For Children's Baths

Cuticura Soap is ideal for children because it is so pure and cleansing, and so soothing when the skin is hot, irritated or itchy. Cuticura Talcum also is excellent for children.

Sample Soap Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., P. O. Box 1611, Montreal, P. Q., Canada. Or, The Talcum Co., 100 N. York St., New York, N. Y. Try our new Shaving Stick.

End of Steel Bridges

A steelless world before the year 5000 is predicted by Gustav Lindten, that consulting engineer who declares in a recent issue of the Engineering News-Record that iron bridges will be curiosities within a span of time much shorter than that from King Tut to the present.

"Bridge construction and bridge architecture will be to posterity a sure index of the progress of our present-day civilization than house temples or cathedrals of past ages, appear to us," the engineer predicts. This will be so because the economist, when it becomes costly, will probably begin in bridge and structural construction before it begins in other kinds of construction.

"In a span of time much shorter than that from Tut-ankh-Amen to the present, steel bridges will probably have disappeared from the face of the earth through corrosion and neglect. Iron bridges, iron ships and railroads will then be curiosities.

"Iron is a more perishable material particularly in Northern climates than stone, of which were built the pyramids, other Greek temples, and the wonderful Roman arch aqueducts. These could be built again, but no iron bridges.

"It is probable that the zenith of large bridge construction will be reached within the next 50 or 100 years, because of the increased cost of iron and coal."



Empire Items

The latest returns give 33,678 as the Saskatchewan majority against prohibition.

A lead-gold quartz mine has been discovered at Keno Hill in the Yukon Territory, Canada.

Wholesale bank clearings for July were \$20,000,000 more last month than for the same period in 1923.

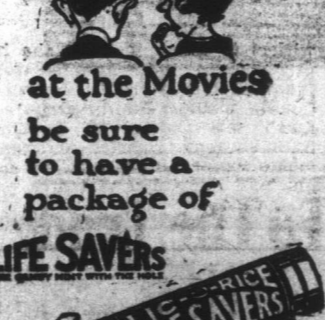
Lord Forster, Governor-General of Australia, will shortly visit New Guinea, which is under the mandate of the Commonwealth.

A Roman Catholic pilgrimage from Australia to Rome and Lourdes, in 1925 has been planned and a steamer has been chartered for it.

Hundreds of vacancies in the Canadian Military Corps of Western Canada (many members of which have resigned owing to reduction of pay) are being filled by former British Army men.

Major-General Sir Eugene Fliset, formerly Deputy-Minister for National Defence, has been nominated as Liberal candidate for the forthcoming Federal by-election in Rimouski, Que.

Double bands of brown fox are used at neck and hem of a sumptuous cape of gold lace.



at the Movies be sure to have a package of LIFE SAVERS

reel enjoyment

at all stores GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

A Sailor's Yarns

STORIES OF WINDJAMMER DAYS. There was once a mild mutiny on board an old windjammer because the diet consisted almost entirely of fowls—fowls curried, roasted, boiled, steamed, and devilled.

So the crew bethought themselves of a likely cure and came aft in a body. There they were met by the captain and the mate, who demanded an explanation.

"There are signs," said the growling seamen, "of feathers on our western extremities." Then they began, all together, to flap their hands on their thighs, and to crow, repeating this performance to every question put to them.

Ultimately some salt pork was found as a change of diet!

Capt. Alex. Anderson, who tells the above story in "Windjammer Yarns," recalls the days before the use of cold storage, when mutton was very cheap in Australia. While ashore in Melbourne once, Capt. Anderson went to the meat market, where he asked the price of twenty-four sheep which he saw hanging up in a row.

"A bob each," was the reply. Down went a shilling by way of experiment, and the salesman threw the first sheep in the row on the counter, with the remark: "There you are, guv'nor!" And a big fat animal it was, too. At that time fowls were selling at prices ranging from fivepence-halfpenny to sevenpence each, in quantities of fifty or more.

The author also writes of his smuggling experiences. There is apparently quite an art in smuggling tobacco under the eyes of watchful Customs officials.

It was known (says Capt. Anderson), that I had got a quantity of tobacco, and I was very carefully watched when I left the ship. On two occasions I was searched, without result. On the third night I wore a large muffler which was done in the centre, and when going ashore I had hidden three plugs in it, bent to the shape of my neck.

That evening I waited to be searched, which greatly annoyed the uncivilized Customs official, who looked at me as provokingly as my nature would stand, and ended by saying: "Get out of it, or I'll help you with my boot." So I got away with my tobacco easily.

Thumbs Down!

A delightful little story is told by Mrs. Arthur H. Smith, Keeper of Greek and Roman Antiquities at the British Museum.

It concerns a couple of coster girls, up to view the Museum on a bank holiday, who were intensely regarding a statue of a Roman gladiator. One of his arms was broken off, his left leg ended at the knee, his helmet was battered, and there were several chips on the face of the warrior. Underneath the statue was an inscription "Victory."

"I say Lizzy," remarked one of the girls at length, "if that there bloke won, what price the loser, eh?" "Thumbs down!" was Lizzy's terse comment.

All That is Necessary

You do not have to use other soap in hot or cold, hard or soft water. Pearline contains all the soap necessary, and does the work of washing thoroughly and economically. Every woman who uses Pearline saves hours of time and can show cleaner results. Pearline for easy washing has no equal. Ask your grocer to give you Pearline and see for yourself its marvellous effects.—K

The Scotsman Scored

Scotsmen, though they are often the first to tell a story against their own countrymen, are sometimes too cautious for Englishmen who start telling the same stories. The other day I heard a whole host of pro and anti-Scottish tales being fired off, and Miss Isobel Elsom, the talented actress, capped the lot with the following yarn: A Yorkshireman was telling the story about a certain Scotsman who was once persuaded to open his purse. When he did so he saw a moth fly out. Said the Scotsman of the party, to whom the story was told: A Yorkshireman also found a moth in his purse, but it was dead!"

Pearline for easy washing

July 17, 1924

Cheerfulness

The beauty of cheerfulness is something that appeals to every one. When we see a smiling face on the street, radiating sunshine in every glance, we wonder why we cannot look the same way. Some of us fancy we could accomplish it, if we had a mirror continually before our eyes. It is when we are off our guard that frowns wrinkle our foreheads and mouths droop at the corners, and the lookers-on get the impression of impatience or petulance or something else as disagreeable. A pleasant voice is the sweetest music we are likely to hear. It may never be raised in song, but there is melody in its simplest utterances. If there



Ever Thought of Endowing your Home?

SUPPOSE that—having purchased a home and effected a mortgage on it—you should die suddenly!

Wouldn't your wife and family have a hard time meeting the interest on the mortgage and discharging the principal sum when due?

Not so, however, if you were insured under an Imperial Endowment policy for the amount of the mortgage.

A small amount invested each year in such a policy will enable your heirs to pay the mortgage immediately after your death, even if it should occur next week.

On the other hand, if you should live until the policy matures you can then pay off the indebtedness yourself out of the proceeds of the Endowment.

Have you a mortgage on your home? Then let us show you how easily you can make sure of its repayment—whether you live or die.

Send the coupon to-day—to-morrow you may be uninsurable.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

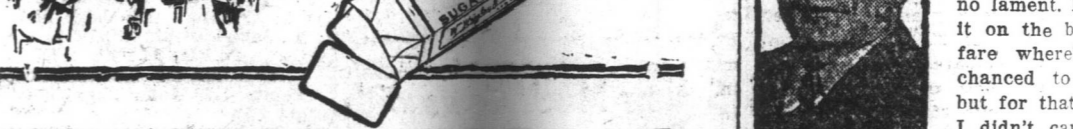
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONTARIO

J. A. Mackenzie, Mgr. for Newfoundland, St. John's

is kindness in it and cheerfulness, the ring of courage and the ripple of fun, it is as welcome as the bobolink's note after the winter's silence. Why do we not always speak that way, we wonder. But before we know it, a whine or a whimper has crept into our tones.—Catholic Record.

Pearline for easy washing—July 17, 1924

Embroidery in shaded mauve and rose is used on a little dinner frock of black velvet.



Guard Your Mouth

Let WRIGLEY'S be the guardian of your mouth and throat.

It will combat trouble of various kinds. It helps to keep the teeth free from food particles that ferment and cause decay.

It has an antiseptic effect. It relieves acid mouth and thus not only prevents harm to the teeth, but serves to sweeten the stomach.

It stimulates digestion and helps to prevent the forming of gas that causes dyspepsia.

Read from a widely known medical work:

"Chewing gum aids tooth nutrition and the cleansing action is a definite benefit—it prevents dyspepsia. Good chewing gum is excellent for bad digestion.

Four brands—different flavors—all made from best ingredients obtainable.

Sealed in its purity package—fresh, clean and full-flavored.

WRIGLEY'S

So we say, after every meal

Too Conscientious

One of the best of many good golf stories told by Mr. Cyril Tolley concerns two players who sliced their drives into the rough, and went in search of the balls. They searched for a long time without success.

A dear old lady watched them with sympathetic eyes.

At last, after the search had proceeded half an hour, she beckoned to them and said sweetly:

"I hope I'm not interrupting, gentlemen; but would it be cheating if I told you where they were?"

CONTRARINESS.

I did not care for custard pie to any great extent; this luxury might pass me by, and I'd rather lament, I said it on the bill of fare where I was chanced to sit but for that did I didn't care, but it was a treat. I was dined off how other guys could eat it every day, for there were noble grander pies, in every good case. Then by diseases I was wrung, with symptoms fierce and vile; the doctor came and eyed my tongue, and felt my pulse a while. "You are he said, 'in parious case; to diet will be wise; whatever you do, don't let your face with any custard pie. Of other pies I speak no ill, but custard pie is banned; so take the large, three-corned pill composed of glue and sand." No sooner was the doctor gone than I began to sigh and kept on sighing till the dawn, for that verboten pie. With luscious jam and chicken soup kind neighbors round me thronged, but for such things I cared no whoop—for custard pie I longed. My neighbor climb the picket fence to reach my stricken home; they bring me myrrin and frankincense, and honey from the comb; they'd ate my jaded appetite with rich and costly things, caparles' livers fried just right, and boiled mosquitoes' wings; they bring me peppers stuffed in Spain, and pickled dragons' eyes, and I rise at my couch of pain, and yell for custard pies.

Sulphur Mixture

MAKES SANDSTONE INTO GRANITE

Tests made at the Bureau of Standards show that by simply soaking sandstone in molten sulphur and then allowing the stone to cool the crushing strength of the stone is increased from 200 to 300 per cent, making it in this respect equal to granite. Sandstone is porous, and if immersed for a sufficient length of time in the molten sulphur the latter soaks all through it and hardens there as the stone is cooled.

The U.S. Air Force has been One Civil War U.S. Air Force Makes Plan--S CIVIL WAR Official despatch Japanese Foreign war has actually Navy Department that the cruiser Sasebo naval base 100 marines. HOSTILITIES General Ho Chen Yuan's announced this between the force Chekiang Province. Tsuchun of actually begun, occurring at Hwachu this city, on the railway. REFUGEES Civil war for a week, for two fronts well informed an official not-suspending and freight banking railway. unity in a few though ignorant place there the Shanghai road was still being devoted military uses refugees, including the city. It has passed 100,000 called to capture wealthy Chinese securing relief French and the Foreign was totalled twenty DECREASED output in Gloucester Districts August, as compared previous months output was in the Emery says a week of September is a considerable increase operation to- Mrs. Lingau, Ho