



Whether bobbed or long—here's a way to make your hair lie fashionably smooth

The newest bob—whether shingled or straight-cut—lie smooth to the head. The smartest arrangements for long hair are almost severe in their plainness. Women are finding in Stacom's just the thing to achieve these smart, new fashions in dressing their hair. Just a touch of this delicate cream stroked on with the palms of the hands—and the most unruly hair will lie just as you want it—even immediately after a shampoo. You can get Stacom's at all drug and department stores in opalescent jars or in tubes. Try it today!

Stacom's
MAKES THE HAIR STAY COMBED

At all Drug and Department Stores.
GEO. D. S. DOYLE, Sales Agent

A QUEEN UNCROWNED

—OR—
THE STORY IN THE LONE INN.

CHAPTER XI.

"Have patience. I am only beginning! I hope you like the story, Nick. I see you recognize the characters."

"You be hanged!" growled the captain, twisting uneasily under her piercing gaze.

"Perhaps I may some day, and you too, if the gallows gets its due. Let us live in hope. Well, as I was saying, the actor—and the ballet-girl fell in love with each other—or we will suppose so—and the result of it was an elopement and a marriage. Both were beggars, with no way in the world of earning their salt, so you see what a pair of idiots they were."

"Yes; I can see through a hole in the ladder as well as any one."

"The actress heard it, and people expected a scene; but they were disappointed." She might have been a little more fierce and passionate that night, playing Lady Macbeth, but nothing more. She was one of those who could die and make no sign. And yet, would you believe it, though her eyes were dry, her heart shed tears of blood! She tore off her velvet robe and glittering jewels that night, in the silence of her own room, she tore her flesh, and writhed like one seared with red-hot iron—the fool, the idiot, the bedlamite, the besotted lunatic!"

"Upon my soul, Grizzle!" exclaimed the captain, "you are the best hand to abuse yourself I ever heard of. If anybody called me half the names, I would be inclined to knock them into the middle of next week—if not further."

"I deserve it all! I was what so many others of my sex are for the same cause every day—a blind fool! But I will never get to the end of my story if you continue throwing in those marginal notes of yours. To have done business up perfectly, I am aware this actress ought to have died of a broken heart, and of her bosom there grew a red rose, and out of his bosom a brier, etc.; but that was not in her line. What do you suppose she did, when she found herself deserted?"

"Consoled herself with somebody else."

"Right! She accepted, the very first offer she got afterward, and married an unfortunate little anatomy she could have doubled up and put in her pocket if she chose. She did it for two reasons: First, to let people see how little she thought of his desertion; and second, to have a husband she could govern, and who would do exactly as she told him."

"Poor little Luke Howlet!" laughed the captain. "I always did pity him. It's a mercy they took him up above as soon as they did."

"She found out that her false lover and his bride had started for the new refugium peccatorum—America; and she followed them with her little tott of a husband. In New York they met, and a rather singular meeting it was. The gay deceiver was not quite as wide awake at that time

as he is to-day; and the serene face and pleasant smiles of his forsaken ladylove completely deceived him, and he imagined himself entirely forgiven. The stupid dough-head! To think such a woman would ever forgive such a wrong!"

"Come, my beauty, don't turn the tables, and begin to abuse me instead of yourself. I can't stand too much of that sort of thing, you know."

"Before the honeymoon was over, our turtles doves found it was one thing to talk about living on love, and another to do it. Lella's pretty face and bright curls were doubtless very nice things in their way, but bread and butter were a good deal more substantial in the end—and so her young husband found. To labor, he was not able to beg, he was ashamed. So he split the difference and went to sea."

A shade fell on Captain Tempest's

Gum Chewing Aids the Teeth



You have the authority of doctors and dentists for this statement. Your own experience will prove it, if you will use WRIGLEY'S after every meal.

The following quotations from a recent work on teeth and health are worth remembering:

"Dentists have found that the exercise of gum chewing brings about a better nutrition of the teeth . . ."

"The cleansing action of the gum between the teeth helps to keep them free from the particles which lodge in the crevices and cause decay."

The busy man—or woman either—rarely has time to clean the teeth after eating. Yet they should be cleaned, and

WRIGLEY'S after every meal

will do it. Also it will aid digestion and furnish welcome refreshment to mouth and throat.

Sealed in its purity package, bringing all its original goodness and flavor to you.

Get your Wrigley benefit today!

Try Wrigley's after smoking

The Flavor Lasts



PEPPERMINT FLAVORED SUGAR-COATED

Get your Wrigley benefit today!

Try Wrigley's after smoking

face. Grizzle looked up with a smile, and, after a pause, went on:

"Will you mind me making a jump, and skipping over six years? Our new-born sailor still continued cruising about, and when he came home, still continued as absurdly fond of his pretty wife as ever, and quite doted on his bright little five-year-old daughter. Ah! you fidget! Do you begin to feel the screws tightening?"

"Go on," he said defiantly.

"Well, one day he went to sea, and was wrecked somewhere on the coast of Cuba, and all hands were lost but himself. You know the adage: 'Born to be hanged will never be drowned.' So you will not wonder at that. He was picked up by a private vessel, and would you believe it?—eleven years passed before he came back."

Something like a groan came from the lips of the captain.

"But come he did at last—a weather-beaten, scarred, prematurely old man. And where do you think he found his wife and child?"

"You hag of Hades! I may thank you perhaps, for it all."

"You may. But for me she would never have run away."

"You she-fend! Are you not afraid I will brain you?"

"No!"

"By the heavens above us! If you had made that confession six years ago, you would not have lived an instant after!"

"But I did not make it. I was not quite a fool! Be calm, and let me go on with my story. One year after her husband went away—when her daughter was six years old (and she was still a pretty, dark-eyed, bright-haired, merry French girl)—a young foreigner—a wild, rich, young Scotchman, stopped at my house. He was a handsome fellow, dark-eyed, bold and gallant—just the one to take a lady's eye—more especially such a lady as our pretty, young grass-widow."

Captain Nick Tempest ground his teeth with impotent rage. "His name was Randall Macdonald—how do you like it?—and he came from the old Macdonald who lived and fought in the days of Robert the Bruce. I introduced him to the handsome French girl, and what—Captain Tempest, my good friend—my dear friend—what was the result?"

"You cursed hag!" he groaned, through his clenched teeth. Such a bitter sneer as was on her dark face—such a bitter, mocking, derisive sneer! Yet she looked up, and smiled in his face.

He made a fierce gesture as if casting something from him, and drew a long, hard breath.

"Let her go! That is the last of her! But my child, woman—my daughter—my little Lella! what of her?"

The woman laughed scornfully, and stirred the fire.

"Speak! I tell you! Speak! I command you!" he cried, fiercely. "You have not dared to kill her?"

"Don't fear; she is alive, and well. He got up, white with eagerness. "Woman, tell me where she is!"

"Here—in New Jersey."

"Well, go on. I cannot bear this you are torturing me."

"I will be merciful then. You were to me, you know! Do you remember a scene that occurred some thirty miles from here, one evening, among the mountains, when you tried to find a certain handsome young Englishman to his long account?"

"Yes."

"A young girl—a bold, pretty little thing—red-haired and gray-eyed, like somebody else we know of—interposed—saved him, disarmed you, and sent you off, with a lecture?"

"Yes; curse her! I will be avenged for that!"

"Softly—softly, captain," said Grizzle, with her dark smile. "Wait until you hear who she is, first."

"Who is she?"

"Do you know that my name is Grizzle Jacquetta?"

"Well?"

"Well, I changed Lella into Jacquetta, one day. It was easily done, and without troubling the Legislature."

He leaped to his feet with a cry. She arose, too, and confronted him.

"Grizzle Howlet, is she—"

"She was Lella Tempest once; she is Jacquetta De Vere, now, and your daughter!"

SUFFERED WITH ECZEMA 3 YEARS

Itched and Burned So Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Healed.

"I suffered for three years with eczema which broke out on my limbs, and soon spread to my neck and forehead. It itched and burned so that it was most impossible to sleep at night, and every time I scratched it, it would bleed. The breaking out caused disfigurement. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after the first week I got relief. I continued the treatment and in about six months I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. George F. P. D. J., Box 22, Freedom, Me., Aug. 11, 1923. Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

"Voyages across the ocean were slower even in those days than they are now; and our handsome Scotchman was lonesome, and wanted a companion. A pretty French woman, say and piquant, was just the thing; and the young gentleman was not one to be backward in offering her an invitation. I urged her to accept it. I promised to be a mother to little Lella, and the result of our combined entreaties was, that Captain Tempest came from sea one morning, and found himself minus a wife."

She broke into a laugh—a low, sneering laugh, unspeakably insulting.

"I changed little Lella's name, and gave her my second one; and, under my motherly care, she reached the age of thirteen. Then—but never mind that; Lella; we must follow the fortunes of the other. Randall Macdonald was fond of a roving life, and he and madam had rather a pleasant time of it, cruising round the world. Six years after his American escapade, his eldest brother died, and the family estate fell to him. The day that brought him the news saw Lella cold and dead—of disease of the heart. She had died caressing her little daughter—his child—without a moment's warning. No wonder you never could find her when you went to search for her. You would have to dive a long way down under the waves of the lone-sea to find the pretty form of Lella. Tempest."

He made a fierce gesture as if casting something from him, and drew a long, hard breath.

"Let her go! That is the last of her! But my child, woman—my daughter—my little Lella! what of her?"

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"She was Lella Tempest once; she is Jacquetta De Vere, now, and your daughter!"

(To be continued.)

A most aristocratic salad is flaked crab served in artichoke hearts, and garnished with mayonnaise dressing.

Water spots can generally be removed from a waxed floor with a flannel cloth moistened with turpentine.

The Toad—Among Man's Best Friends

By FLORA MERRILL.

Among the most reviled and maligned creatures in the world, which, contrary to the belief of most people, does much good in the world. During the night it journeys forth in quest of slugs, caterpillars, earwigs and other creatures that choose those hours in which to go about their destructive mission.

The toad is one of the farmer's best friends. Realizing how many insects, dangerous to his crops, a toad eats, the farmer often buys a dozen or more toads, turning them loose in his garden.

In the old days the toad was believed to be poisonous, causing warts to come on the hands when touched. People were reported to have died from having eaten a leaf of a sage bush under which a toad had burrowed.

These creatures have aided science, in as much as the contents of their stomachs when emptied into water reveal rare insects, generally beetles, which, because of their nocturnal habits, small dimensions and neutral colorings, cannot be detected by the humane eye. Worms are also a food of which the toad is very fond. It affords an amusing spectacle when eating them. It seizes a worm in the middle and, because of the worm's writhing and contortions, cannot swallow it without using its forefeet, which it manipulates like hands, sitting down quietly with the worm, it gets busy pushing the long slimy thing down its jaws with one paw and then with the other. With alternate pushes and gulps it soon has it eaten.

While much in the open, a toad is not a fresh air fiend having the ability to sustain life for long periods of time minus all oxygen. It is sluggish in movement, usually crawling along the ground at a slow pace interspersed with awkward leaps. It spends its days in hiding, emerging for food about twilight time or immediately after a rain. This latter habit gave cause to an old legend to the effect that toads fell with the rain.

The toad inhabits many countries, but is found in greater numbers in the tropics. It is closely allied to the frog, differing in several respects, however, one being that it has no teeth. Instead of laying an irregular mass of eggs as does the frog, the toad's form a long gelatine rope, perhaps a yard or so long. Those in the center are jet black and round. They are laid about a fortnight later than

those of the frog, tangled about some aquatic plant or stick near shore, and, therefore, the young toads do not as a rule leave the water until autumn. The younger generation of toads are active little things, starting forth to see the wide, wide world as soon as they get on land. Within a few days they might be a mile or so from the scene of their birth.

The general color of the common American toad is brownish olive with a yellow line running down its back, and it measures about three and a half inches.

The reason why a dog promptly drops a toad out of its mouth is because the thick warty skin of the toad throws off a white juice, which, while not poisonous, marks a tender skin. Every year the toad sheds its coat. It comes off in two pieces and is swallowed by the creature.

It is possible to tame a toad, as it will quickly recognize those who are kind to it and eat out of their hand. The toad's stay on earth is often from thirty-five to forty years.

Drain and chill diced pineapple, and mix with cold, boiled rice and sweetened, whipped cream. Serve cold.



Keep the head clear for business. Heavy foods clog the system and dull the brain.

Kellogg's with milk or cream are pure nutrition, easily digested.



When Are We Old?

When does old age overtake us? Are there any signs or symptoms which convict a man or a woman of the crime of being old?

The ancients revered old age, the moderns deride it. To be old to-day is to be done! Therefore, everybody over fifty is actually interested in the stigmas of old. We cannot put the clock back. We cannot all avoid grey hair or baldness or wrinkles or stiff joints. The body cannot keep youthful.

But, who fears inevitable physical changes? What we all fear is old mind, the old soul, the old heart. Hardened hearts are worse than hardened arteries.

Eternal youth is attainable. How? By keeping your mind open to new ideas. By delighting in the joy of giving joy to others. By faith in God and in man. By looking up at the sun instead of down at the mud. By love, pity and compassion.

Every man and every woman can grow yearly younger in soul. Age need not be crabbed and sour and cynical. It can beat youth at youth's own gay game.

Drain and chill diced pineapple, and mix with cold, boiled rice and sweetened, whipped cream. Serve cold.

Carnation Milk

From Canada's Fine Dairy Farms

Comes the rich, creamy milk you get in the Carnation red and white labeled can. It is tested rigidly for purity and richness, evaporated to double richness and kept safe by sterilization.

Open a can when you need it—you will always find it fresh and sweet. You will enjoy it in place of cream on cereal or fruit, and in coffee. For tea, use it diluted, one part Carnation, three parts water.

Add to Carnation a little more than an equal part of water and you have milk of natural consistency, for all milk uses. Carnation Milk is convenient and economical. Order from your grocer several tall (16 oz.) cans or a case of 48 cans.

The Carnation Recipe Book contains many a good recipe such as below. Write for a copy.

CREAM WHITE SAUCE (For Creaming Vegetables):
2 tablespoons flour, 1/4 cup Carnation Milk, 2 tablespoons butter or substitute, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/2 cup water. Melt butter or butter substitute, add flour and stir until thoroughly mixed. Add the milk, diluted with water, and cook about five minutes, or until the mixture thickens, then add seasonings. This recipe makes one cup of White Sauce. All vegetables may be creamed. The vegetables should be cooked by either boiling or steaming. After cooking with salt, drain and add Cream Sauce.

Produced in Canada by
CARNATION MILK PRODUCTS COMPANY, LIMITED
Aylmer, Ontario

St. JOHN'S Grocery Stores

Flour, very best grade, stone
Tea, very good, lb.
Sugar, Gran. lb.
Butter, Best Creamery, lb.
Raisins, Sultana, lb.
Currants, cleaned, lb.
Biscuits, Pilots, lb.
Biscuits, Sodas, lb.
Beans, Pea, lb.
Peas, Green, large, lb.
Milk, Pet, tin
Potatoes, new, gal.
Beef, very choice, lb.
Pork, finest family, lb.
Tongue, lunch, lb.
Beef, cooked, lb.
Onions, new, lb.

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Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

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For "THE BEST" all around tonic you can't beat

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We recommend it because we have sold thousands of bottles and the demand is getting greater every day.

BRICK'S TASTELESS can be purchased at all Drug and General Stores throughout the country.

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St. John's, Nfld.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF A DEED OF ASSIGNMENT FOR THE BENEFIT OF CREDITORS.

Mrs. Catherine Templeton, Trading as Robert Templeton of St. John's.

All persons claiming to be creditors of, or who have any claim or demand upon or affecting the Trustee of the Estate of Mrs. Catherine Templeton, who executed a Deed of Assignment for the Benefit of her Creditors on the 21st day of August, 1923, are required to send particulars of their claims in writing to Mr. Ernest R. Watson, of the firm of G. N. Reed & Watson, Chartered Accountants, Bank of Montreal Building, St. John's, on or before the 30th day of September, 1924, after which date the Trustee will proceed to distribute the Estate having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice on the 10th September, 1924.

ERNEST R. WATSON, Trustee.
N.B.—Creditors can ascertain their claims by telephoning No. 560.
sept 11, 1924.

MILNARD'S LINIMENT FOR SPRAINS AND BRUISES.