ABOUT

Vhat are you thinking about, asked her to do!

"I was wondering what difwould have made?" do you mean? You never me, did you? No, I know did - not in that way, I You never cared for me,

k it's time you went, Wilin her voice. "It's getting hink it's time you went." the years that should have m. Then William turned and she had not? into the hall and she heard g into his coat. She stayed

e said with an effort. in good to see you, too," Min-

was and presently he came

erry not to have met Lale-Illiam said. "We must arrange a Devonshire." will be nice," Minnie said ing pulse in her throat that

I shall be quite at a loose ena,

doesn't like going out once he he has long days."

n't mean Peter-I meant-just William said bluntly. turned her face away. "Just rds sent some almost forgotten irring in her heart and her

hook with excitement. houldn't she go, just this once as no harm in it, and it was time William had ever asked out with him. time! That thought hurt, th it came the memory of the

ter all she might have had. w a long breath. k vou. but I don't think I can." me a step nearer.

ok her head dumbly - there reason at all that she could a pitifully inadequate reason. n's fingers closed about her

We need not rily dine there if you would like place. Say you will come?" ok her head again. "I can't." ed to see her face, but she kept

nean, you don't want to?' don't mean that.' vill you? Say yes, my dear,"

urned her head slowly, and at him with eyes that were in-

" he said obstinately. atched him go out of the room, ned to his steps in the pasow and the house—then they ay, and a great silence seemed XII.—WHAT PETER SAID.

tham, Ont.—"I started to get ofter my second child was born,

and kept on get-ting worse until I could not do my

and was so bad

with my nerves that I was afraid

to stay alone at any time. I had a girl working for me a whole year before I was able

to do my washing again. Through a

Vegetable Compound and took titles of it. I gave birth to a cy the 4th day of September, am still doing my own work thing. Of course, I don't feel as the baby is so cross. But get my rest I feel fine. I am ting the Vegetable Compound coing to keep on with it until

g to keep on with it until erves are a lot better it. I can stay alor

king about the Vege-."—Mrs. Chas. Car-

the St., Chatham, Ont.

wanted to go! With all her heart should be brushed and beaten at least I she wanted to go next day once a month.

searched her pale face wist- | to have dinner with William as he had During the night that was the only thought in her mind as she lay staring into the darkness through long, wakeful hours, listening to Peter Laleham's deep, regular breathing and seeing only

William's eyes as they had pleaded with

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her. What harm would it be - just for this once? She had known him all her w her hand from his with life, and they were both married.
Then, unbidden, the thought crept into her mind that if things had been said, with a little breath-in her voice. "It's getting lying here beside her instead of Peter-William whom she had known all her he rose to her feet, too, and life, and loved all her life; William, who, looking at one another across as she now knew, had loved her too! space that divided them, Had loved her? Still loved her perhaps, for why should he have changed when

And as if sensing the turmoil in her heart, Peter stirred and flung a protecting arm around his wife's slim body as if to shield her against even the it's been good to see you breath of danger that threatened. And Minnie's face burned in the darkness and she closed her eyes with a sick feeling of shame. What had come to her that she could be so disloyal, even lliam said. "We must arrange if it was only in thought? She was in town when my wife comes glad she had told William she could not go with him, glad she had not let him guess the answering flame which She wished he would go, her had sprung into being at his touch. She remembered that she was Peter's wife and she told herself that she loved Peter, but the weight of his arm above come up to town to-morrow and have dinner with me someher beating heart was a burden, and the effort not to turn away from him.

And the old childish prayer which she still said beside her bed every night,

> rose now to her lips as she lay there afraid. God bless my father and mother and Aunt Louise and dear Peter and all kind friends, and make me a good girl, and God bless William the Third and make him a good

though with the years it had grown to be almost a meaningless parrot jumble,

man, for Christ's sake. Amen." It was unconsciously that she used the last old petitioning words - unconsciously that she prayed for her father and mother and Aunt Louise who were all dead-for herself as a girl, whose girlhood was left behind, ho filled the place in his life and for William, who had long since given up trying to be a good man. But the prayer comforted her and presently the feverish unrest in her soul died away, and she lay peacefully asleep beneath the protection of Peter's strong

But in the morning the battle began coept—Peter! And just now he again, for at breakfast time Peter said:

a pitifully inadequate reason. "By the way, I forgot to tell you last night, I've got to go up to Norwich on business, and I'm afraid it means stay-

knows how long. Will you? if there was one thing which Peter disat the Savoy at half-past six liked it was sleeping away from home. But he was surprised at the look of distress which crossed her face and the protest in her voice. "Oh, Peter, must you?"

He laughed, well pleased. "I'll get back if I can, you may be sure." he said. "But I'm afraid there's After all, business comes first, eh, little woman?" "Of course.

She packed a hand bag for him and tried not to think of the evening pathetic—eyes that asked not to she would not go to meet William—eyes that pleaded with him to whatever happened, she had no inten-But William would not rec- tion of going, and yet, when Peter had that look-he lifted her hand to gone to the office and the duties of the and held it there for a mo- little house had been done. Minnie stole hen he released her and turned up to her room guiltily, for fear the little maid should see and know the I be there, and I shall wait till thought in her heart, and took her new evening frock from the wardrobe. It was only the second she had had since her marriage, and it had not yet been nd the opening and closing of the worn, and her cheeks were flushed and or, then she heard his steps her eyes bright as she laid it on the

(To Be Continued.) BRUSH MATTRESSES. Mattresses that are in daily use

By Uncle Ray probably have the best brains of any the latter part of the Stone animal friends we have. They are

certainly the most faithful, Sometimes they were Many are the tales which show how en they crawled up to the gnaw bones tossed aside by true they are to their masters. A young Englishman took his dog with him on a trip through a mountain re-At other times they were during puppyhood and kept The man fell over the edge of a high cliff and was killed. Three months later his corpse was found at the base of the cliff. Beside it was the to monkeys and apes, dogs dog who had been guarding his master all the while. The faithful creature had almost wasted away because of the

small amount of food he had beer able to get nearby. I might tell you any number of tales of this kind, but I think one is enough or our point. It is pleasing to find that ived Much Benefit by ing Lydia E. Pinkham's egetable Compound the people of ancient Egypt made the dog a companion and friend.

Several Egyptian drawings of dogs are shown One dogs has a tail which s curled in an odd manner. Another has a pretty ribbon around his neck and makes one think of certain little dogs of the present time which are pet-ted too much by their mistresses. See if you can tell which dog pictured was of the dachshund family. nost sure you can. That short-legged

ong-bodied creature is easy to recog-At the right of the third picture is a human hand and part of an arm. They pelong to a hunter who is leading the logs after him. As we learned the other day, hunting was a favorite sport among the Egyptians. Dogs helped men track down game, both large and



(a) The dog to the right has a ribbon around his neck; (b) Do these dogs remind you of any you have ever seen? (c) A pair of Egyptian hunting dogs, being led by the master, who is mostly

WHY, IT'S

IT'S THAT

DARN

RAGGED Y

LAUNDRYS

FAULT Y

Adventures of Jack Keefe



\$ALESMAN \$AM

YOU KNOW ME AL

LOOK AT

THIS HERE

COLLAR



Please Omit Flowers



BY SWAN









STUBBS "CAP"

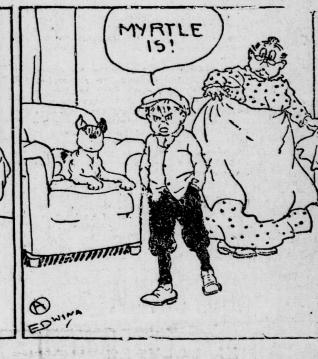
So That's It!

BY EDWINA



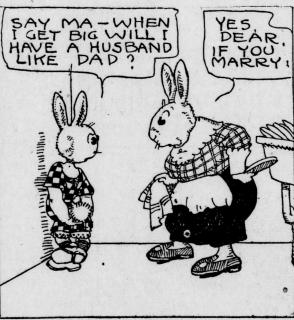


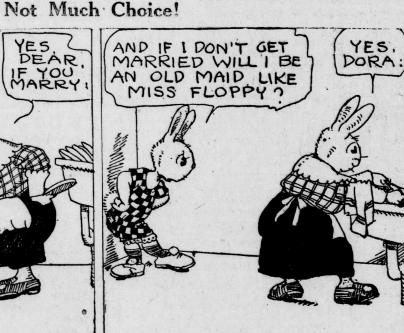


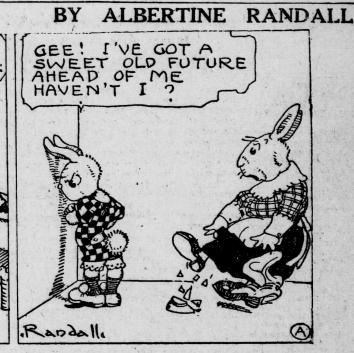


IN RABBITBORO

NOW, DORA DUMBUNNY! I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER PADDLING IF YOU CAN'T LEARN TO BE A GOOD GIRL AT SCHOOL!







THE OLD HOME TOWN—By Stanley

OUT OUR WAY-By Williams



