Foxey kissed it hastily and put it under the coverlet, then she crept noiselessly downstairs into the kitchen.

her and

when two

d a little

to Foxey.

ch finger-

and they

op of the

all shades

e shelves.

d turned

faced the

side was

Upon the

skeins of

brooches,

all sorts

em hung

ores, gay

of lace;

xey's eye

ents and

nst which

en dolls—

smiling

nts faced

bbon, and

pon their

gst them

its head

feet. It

e others,

, but it

sweetly.

nd gazed

the shop.

d lifting

bundles

turned.

counter;

ands and

illed one

ly have

mewhere

or. Her

y. She

et. The

She stood

r breath,

y on the

left the

n a long

ning to

nts, and

ere were

n within

esewing

ept down

strange

r arms;

it? She

wl while

the bell ked out. t every-

e; then

be tea

ent and

th trem-

ter into

ained to

smooth-

upstairs

of jing-

ur door

as anger

there, so

ed where

hen she

kitchen

oresence.

illy and

en face

a sharp

er skirt

oes and

parlour,

ons was

s's bed-

e three

l finally

d three-

nple ac-

and two

between

ner posshe had

use poschipped

d glass

to the

muts to

ll. But the bed.

battered .

ept.

Foxey had "misused" Mrs. Tickle's "trust." She was no longer "improving"; therefore she went supperless to bed that night. The kitchen clock had long since wired out twelve creaking strokes before she got her dismissal, and by that time the moon, which shines impartially for good girls and bad, lit the way up the stairs to the attic. Sometimes Foxey had to grope her way with her hand against the wall; but to-night the long blue moonbeams struck in through every available chink in doors and windows, and lay in bands on the stairs. Foxey passed the lodgers' doors like a mouse, carefully avoiding the ungainly thrust her little hands early next morning, and upon which she would be expected to set a brilliant polish, with as little paste and as much water as possible. But that was for to-morrow—now she was going to have a real good time! She slipped out of her clothes and into her scanty little nightgown as swiftly as possible, leaving the former in an untidy heap on the floor; and the moon kissed her as she crept into bed.

Now she was the mother of the baby. She must be quiet and not rouse it. She thrust her feet down into the bed, and then leant on one hand and, drawing back the covering, peeped. Long and earnestly she gazed, with parted lips and a look almost of fear upon her face. The baby's eyes were shut! She lay down quietly, almost tremblingly; then she was impelled to sit up again, and finally she put out timid hands and lifted the

baby gently up.

Its eyes flew open with a "clack" at her touch, and sent the colour surging to her cheeks; then she found out that the eyes must always shut when the baby was lying flat, and open wide with that strange dropping sound when it was raised. It assumed a less fascinating form after this discovery; but was more to be loved and less feared now that the wonder was explained. Far into the early morning she dandled her baby, fed it, rocked it to and fro, murmured whisper songs in its waxen ears. Then the moon withdrew its friendly light, and for a short space she slept soundly, her face pressed to the doll's face in happy sleep.

So the morning came, and with it the dreary toil. Nothing went smoothly, because Foxey's heart was up in the attic. Mrs. Tickle was in a hard mood, as unsparing with her blows as with her tongue, and Foxey was glad when, towards the middle of the day, someone arrived and went into the Foxey was peeling potatoes and ariour. thinking happily enough when her mistress came to the head of the stairs and called her sharply. She put down the knife, and let a half-peeled potato slip back into the water; then, wiping her hands on her apron, she hastened up the stairs to the silent form at the head. Mrs. Tickle took her roughly by the arm and pushed her before her into the parlour.

"Is this the girl?" she asked harshly. Upon one of the best horsehair seated chairs sat a comely woman with a kindly face. She wore a bonnet and mantle, but somehow her face seemed familiar to

Foxev. The comely woman would have liked to have said "No-it certainly is not," but she was a good and perfectly straightforward woman. She looked at the pitiable little object before her, and her heart swelled. Foxey's eyes were nearly starting out of her head; she seemed so little, so dirty, and so very helpless.

"I think she is-like her," was the

reply she made at last. Mrs. Tickle gave the miserable child a

rough shæke. "See-don't frighten her, ma'am; let

me ask her about it-come here, love." The kind-hearted woman had put out her hand and drawn the child toward her. She could feel Foxey trembling, very much as the last little autumn leaf trem-

bles on the tree in the winter wind. "My love," began the woman, "when you came to my shop yesterday, did you pick up a dolly and take it along home with you? You need not be afraid. It. was a big wax doll that shut its eyes. and it was on the counter, and now it is

"I—don't—know," stæmmered Foxey. "That's what she always says!" cried Mrs. Tickle. "I'll soon make you know, my girl-where did you put it?"

Foxey shook still more and began to whimper.

Mrs. Tickle, and she went out of the

The kind woman put her arm round the sobbing child.

"What did you want the dolly for?" she said gently. "Ain't you got one—or never had one?"

Then suddenly Foxey began to explain: she told the woman all about her dream baby, the real baby and its mother next door, and about the wax baby sleeping in her bed upstairs with its eyes shut. boots into which she would have to It was the first time Foxey had ever tried to explain herself to anyone—the narrative was tear-logged and halting; but for nothing?—and this is my reward!" through all the depths of misery the a thing as pity and understanding in the 1'm coming to feel sorry that I listened

world after all. Then Mrs. Tickle came to the lad that saw her running off, and back. In her hand she held the doll. I'm sure I wish I'd let things alone—if Its body, for lack of clothing, was still it means she loses her chance." enveloped in the silver paper; the bloom "It means I've done with her," snaphad departed from the waxen feet and hands, and the paint on the rounded "Well, I'll soon settle the matter," said cheeks was uncertain and shiny.

'Here is the doll. I found it in her bed," cried Mrs. Tickle shrilly. Then she Foxey's sobs; then the kindly woman turned to Foxey. "I'll have no thieves spoke again. "Will you give her just turned to Foxey. "I'll have no thieves or liars in my house," she said. "Off you pack to the union, my girl, and you may think yourself lucky to escape jail this time-though, sure enough, you'll come to it some day. What's in the blood is bound to come out! Her mother was a bad lot, and a thief, mæ'am; I'll take her straight back where got her from. I've done my duty by the girl—and more than done it. Haven't I fed her and clothed her and kept her

The kindly woman interposed. "Excuse child now.' child dimly realized that there was such me, ma'am, but the child is very young.

ped Mrs. Tickle. "I'll pity misfortune, but never sin."

"I pity both," said the other woman. There was a short silence, save for one more chance-one more?"

"She had her chance," replied Mrs. Tickle. "Now she'll go back to the union; and they can do as they please with her. I tell you I won't keep a thief a day in my house."

"Then let her come back with me. I think I know of a place that would suit her. I've said nothing about the cost of this doll (though it is considerable), and I'm willing to overlook it at its full loss; but, only if you'll let me take along the

Mrs. Tickle looked swiftly at the doll Continued on page 47.

ERCY'S PUZZLED! WANTS \$510.00 in Cash Prizes to be Awarded



ARY'S letter is surely a puzzler. She has so mixed up the letters in the names of things she would like up the letters in the names of things she would like Percy to give her for her birthday gift that they spell something different entirely. Sometimes she has even made two or three words out of one name, as in number nine, which is undoubtedly "Diamond Ring."

Each of the names in Mary's letter represents a present that any girl would like to receive for her birthday. You know one of them; now try to solve the remaining names, and when you do, re-write Mary's letter, substituting what you consider the correct names and send your solution to us. In this interesting contest we will award

\$510.00 in Cash Prizes

1at Prize \$	150.00 in Cash		\$5.00 III Cas	
	75.00 in Cash	15th Prize	5.00 in Cas	
2nd Prize		16th Prize	5.00 in Cas	h
3rd Prize	50.00 in Cash	17th Prize	3.00 in Cas	h
4th Prize	35.00 in Cash	18th Prize	3.00 in Cas	h
5th Prize	25.00 in Cash	19th Prize	3.00 in Cas	h
6th Prize	20.00 in Cash	20th Prize	3.00 in Cas	h
7th Prize	15.00 in Cash	21st Prize	2.00 in Cas	h
8th Prize	10.00 in Cash	22nd Prize	2.00 in Cas	h
9th Prize	10.00 in Cash	23rd Prize	2.00 in Cas	
10th Prize	10.00 in Cash	24th Prize	2.00 in Cas	
11th Prize	5.00 in Cash	25th Prize	2.00 in Cas	
12th Prize	5.00 in Cash		2.00 in Cas	
13th Prize	5.00 in Cash	26th Prize	2.00 III Cas	

AND Fifty Cash Prizes of \$1.00 each

PERCY'S PLAN WILL HELP
YOU

THE first thing Percy did was to walk through the stores and make a list of all the things that would make nice presents for a girl, so that he could compare his lists with Mary's and see how many names would fit the puzzling words. He was surprised to find the number of nice things one could get for a girl, for very soon his list contained the following: Sewing set, umbrella, wrist watch, silk walst, manicure set, jewel case, kid gloves, lace handkerchiefs, napkin ring, earrings, silver thimble, diamond ring, candy, photo frame, necklace, books, bracelet, slippers, card case, travelling bag, purse, brooch, shawl, toilet set, perfume, flowers, set of furs, lace collar, etc., etc. These suggested presents may help you. Get a pencil and paper and try! pencil and paper and try!

How to Send Your Answers

Use one side of the paper only in writing out Mary's letter and keep it the same in form as given above, merely substituting your solution of the proper names in place of the jumbled ones. In the lower left hand corner instead of the postscript put your full name (stating Mr., Miss or Mrs.) and your full address. Anything else must be written on a separate sheet of paper. Do not send fancy, drawn or typewritten answers. A contestant may send as many as three sets of answers to the puzzle but only one set may win a prize and not more than one prise will be awarded in any family. Entry to the contest is barred to all employees of this Company and their relatives.

9.8. I have printed the words so that you can read them easily!

Dear Percy. Since you make so Kindly asked me to suggest a birthday present that I would like I am sending you a little list to think over. If you can puzzle this out in time for my birthday I would just love to receive any of the Following:-Since you have so 1. BALL RUME. 5 BELT CARE. 2. OH C ROB. 6. SCARE CAD. 3. DEVILS KOG 7. GRANSIRE. 4. SORE STUFF. 8. C CAN LEEK. 9. DO MI DARNING. 10. TRAINE MUSEC.

MAGNIFIED COPY OF MARY'S LETTER

\$150 FIRST PRIZE

NO EXPENSE IS ATTACHED TO THIS GREAT CONTEST ANY ONE CAN WIN A FINE CASH PRIZE

THIS interesting contest is reproduced from this month's issue of Everywoman's World—Canada's Greatest Home Magazine. IT IS OPEN TO ALL You may enter and win a big prize whether you are a reader of Everywoman's World—or not, and moreover, you will neither be asked nor expected to take the magazine. Spend a single penny, nor buy anything in order to compete. When your answers are received, the publishers of this great magazine will gladly send you FREE OF ALL COST a sample copy of the magazine is published right here in Canadians. You'll surely like Everywoman's World on the world interesting, up-to-the-minute magazine is published right here in Canadians. You'll surely like Everywoman's World on the moreover and win a spend as a single penny, nor buy anything in order to compete. When your answers are received, the publishers of this great magazine will ask you to write and tell us just what you him of the competitive and introduce it by showing your sample copy of the entries will be in the hands of three independent judges, having no connection with this firm, whose names we will tell you in due down to the more your family and awarding of these prompts of the entries will be in the hands of three independent judges, having no connection with this firm, whose names we will tell you in due only on the loop of the entries will tell you in due of the constitution of the content in the same of the content in the same of the content in the same of the content will color and supplied in the entries will be for the enteries of the content will color and supplied in the entries will be for the enteries will be for the enteries of the content will color and supplied to the prizes and introduce it by showing your sample copy of the magazine will also you can and supplied in an advertised. The content will color and supplied in an advertise of four of your friends and neighbors who to just three of four of your friends and neighbors who to the minute fashions, etc. It abounds with bearing the considerations and departme

The Contest Editor, EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD, CONTINENTAL PUBLISHING CO., LTD. 33 Continental Bldg., Toronto, Ont.