WOMEN and THE HOME

### Foresight in Road Building.

Out in California where there is even heavier automobile registration than in the east, there is said to be but little congestion. Out there they foresaw the future of the automobile sooner and

### WEDDINGS

#### WORRALL-HUNT.

The Church of the Redeemer was the scene of a pretty wedding yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when Violet Pearl Hunt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Hunt. Princess avenue, was married to James Edward Worrall, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wor-rall, R. R. No. 3, London. The cere-mony was performed by Rev. A. S. H. Cree. As Lohengrin's "Bridal was played by Miss Mabel Teddall, the wedding party entered The bride wore a graceful gown of white canton crepe lace trimming, and her veil of tulle was caught with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of Ophelia Miss Margaret Hunt, cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and of the bride, acted as bridesmald, and wore a gown of heliotrope canton crepe, with a picture hat to match, and carried Ophelia roses. Little Miss Madeline Hunt, sister of the bride, made a dainty flower girl, frocked in old rose taffeta, with hat the metch and carrying a bouget of to match, and carrying a bouquet of roses. Mr. Gordon Worrall, brother of the groom, acted as best man. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, which was decorated with pink and white asters. Mr. and Mrs. Worrall left later on a honeymoon, Niagara Falls and Buffalo. The bride blue serge suit, with sand Gladys Gray have returned to town after spending an enjoyable holiday at Bayfield. wore a blue serge hat and blouse. they will reside groom's gift to the bride was a fitch fur, to the bridesmaid a compact to fur, to the bridesmaid a compact, to family have returned home after the flower girl an amethyst ring, and spending several weeks at Erie Rest. to the best man a pearl tiepin.

#### DOOLITTLE-WATSON.

A lovely late August wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Port Stanley. Omar K. Watson, Ridgetown, on Wednesday, August 20, when their ters Mary and Margaret, of Toronto, second daughter, Miss Uneeta Aileen are visiting Mrs. Richard Perkin. became the bride of Holman Grove
Doolittle, B.A., of the Central Col-Doolittle, B.A., of the Central Collegiate staff, London. The ceremony was performed by the bridegroom's with Mrs. George Reid, Invererie was performed by the bridegroom's with Mrs. George R father, Rev. Thomas Doolittle, M.A.,

white gown and veil, and carrying a shower of roses, was given in marriage by her father. She was at-tended by Miss Veda Watson, and W. K. Brown, of Toronto, assisted the bridegroom. The wedding music was played by Miss Margaret Grove of Toronto, and after the ceremony a buffet luncheon was served. Mr. a buffet luncheon was served. Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle left immediately after the reception on a wedding trip to Lake Huron. They will reside in London. Guests at the wedding included Rev. Thomas Doolittle, Mrs. Doolittle, and Bedford Doolittle, Allan Doolittle, Watford; Miss Helen Grove, Galt; Dr. L. F. Culver, Simcoe; Miss Margaret Grove, W. K. Brown, and S. L. Squire. deputy minister of highways, To-

\$2,500 IN PRIZES FREE IF IT ding.
RAINS IN PT. STANLEY MONDAY Miss Mary Grant is in Toronto

### **PERSONALS**

Mrs. W. J. Smith. Princess avenue is visiting in Windsor and Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Byers are guests with their daughter, Mrs. W. G. Rose,

street, have returned from a visit to New York.

guest with the Misses McBain, Mc-Kinnon place.

Mrs. James Ruddy, Richmond treet is the guest of Miss Lottie Craig, in Glencoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griffin and children have left on a motor trip to Windsor, Detroit and Bay City.

Britannia House, Lake of Bays. Mr. and Mrs. Stuart McKenna and son Dalton have returned home after spent at Algonquin Park. spending the summer at Bayfield.

Miss Julia McKenna and Miss McPhillips, Princess avenue.

Mrs. J. J. Reid, Jun., and daugh-

of Forest, assisted by Rev. James
Proudfoot, of Ridgetown.
The bride, wearing a beautiful visiting at the summer home of Mrs. Miss Catherine McBain, McKin-

Longwood and Mount Brydges. Miss Elaine Stevely was the host-

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hungerford and family are returning to town next week, after spending the summer at

graduate of Western University, is eaving this week for Paris, France, where she will continue her studies. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Harvey and son Richard of this city left yester-day for Point Au Baril, where they

in Chatham. Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Jeffery, Ridout Miss Mary Christina Campbell is

Mrs. George Perkins of Detroit is her sister, Mrs. John Arscott. Pall Mall street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ambrose, Albert street, are holidaying at

wisting at the home of her father.

Mr. Jackson, Woodhill Park, Westminster.

Dr. Arthur Hodgins of Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Mara and family have returned home after

W. G. Young in Corunna. non place, has returned home after spending a fortnight with friends at

ess Wednesday afternoon of a bridge given in honor of her guest, Miss Lorene Simpson of Cleveland.

Ipperwash Beach, Lake Huron.

will attend the Richards-Farr wed-

## Reddy Fox Finds Out That Meanness Does Not Pay in the End

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Sometimes meanness may seem to pay, but in the end it never does. No, sir, in the end it never does. The one who does a meanness may for a while think it pays, but sooner or later he will find out that it doesn't pay. It was meanness, nothing but pure meanness, that had led Reddy Fox to try to get Buster Bear driven out of the Old Pasture. There was no reason for it whatever.

For two days after he had been so badly stung by the wasps Reddy Fox had remained in his house. He had felt too miserable to go out. He had had time to do a lot of thinking. At the had wished with all his Crst he had wished with all his might that he hadn't thought of get-ting Buster Bear into trouble with those wasps. But as he began to get better he changed that wish a little. Instead of wishing that he hadn't got Buster into trouble, he wished that he himself had had sense enough to keep far enough away from the scene of trouble to have avoided getting into trouble himself.

By the time Reddy was able to go out again he had stopped wishing. Now that his own aches and pains were over he tried to make himself believe that after all his meanness had paid. "It was my own fault that

# WOMAN SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

#### Weak and Nervous. Made Well by Lydia E.Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Webbwood, Ont. - "I was in a very weak and run-down nervous condition, always tired from the time I got up until I went to bed. Sleep did not rest me at all. My sister recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and others told me about it, but it was from my sister's advice that I took it. It did not take long until I felt stronger, headaches left me and my appetite came back to me. I am a farmer's wife and have many things to do outside the house, such as milking, looking after the poultry, and other chores. I heartily recomand other chores. I heartily recom-mend the Vegetable Compound to all who have the same trouble I had, for it is a fine medicine for women."— Mrs. Louis F. Elsasser, Hillcrest Farm, Webbwood, Ont.

Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief Port Huron, Mich .- "I suffered for two years with pains in my side, and if I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing any-thing, and was so nervous I would bite my finger nails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—



Was Back in the Old Pasture.

old Pasture. I guess it will be a long time before he returns. It was a smart trick I played if I do say it. Buster hasn't the slightest idea that I had anything to do with it. I guess now he will stay in the green forest where he belongs."

Miss Lorna MacGillivray, Bellevue Heights, is visiting in Toronto, where she will attend the Canadian National Exhibition. A number of charming parties are being arranged in her honor, including a dinner party at the where he belongs." where he belongs."

w path through the bushes of the Old Pasture. He was proud of his own smartness. He was quite puffed up with pride. It was foolish pride. Just how foolish it was Reddy discovered a few minutes later. keen ears heard a sound off at one side of the old cow path that caused him to stop abruptly. He cocked his head on one side with his two

from a tall bush was Buster Bear. He was a picture of contentment. He was grunting and whining with pleasure. He appeared to have forgotten that there were any little

with stings like red-hot The truth is, Buster Bear had not suffered from the stings he had received nearly as much as Reddy Fox had suffered. Buster's skin is thick and tough. Besides, he was used to stings. More than once for the sake of honey he had stood all the stinging that Honey Bee and her friends could give him.

rest fine about Lydia E. Pinkham's vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—

Mrs. Charles Beeler, 501-14th St., Port Huron, Mich.

Women who suffer from any feminine ailment should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Reddy Fox sneaked away. Yes, sir, he actually sneaked away. He had suffered the pain of all those stings for nothing. Buster Bear was back in the Old Pasture. Meanness never pays. Reddy knew it even if he wouldn't admit it. (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Peter Rabbit Interests Jimmy Skunk."

Reddy Fox sneaked away. Yes, sir, he actually sneaked away. He had suffered the pain of all those stings for nothing. Buster Bear was back in the Old Pasture. Meanness never pays. Reddy knew it even if he wouldn't admit it. (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Peter Rabbit Interests Jimmy Skunk." Reddy Fox sneaked away. Yes

where she is attending the Ontario Municipal Association. Miss Grant is a member of the executive of the as-

Mrs. S. M. Tolhurst is receiving informally tomorrow afternoon from four to six in honor of her daughter, Mrs. James H. Coleman of Sutherland. Florida.

Miss Katherine Beltz was the hostess recently of an informal dance in honor of Miss Elaine Stevely, Miss Lorene Simpson of Cleveland, and Miss Jean Wyatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Edwards and daughter, Miss Marjorie, have returned home after an enjoyable visit with the former's sister, Mrs. Lucy Sayles at La Grange, Ill.

Capt. S. V. Cooke and Mrs. Cooke and Capt. and Mrs. Fenton were re-cent guests with Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Croden at their summer home at Port Stanley. E. J. Jenkins, general secretary of

the Y. M. C. A., and Mrs. Jenkins and their son George have returned home after an enjoyable holiday Mr. and Mrs. F. Wilson-Smith of

ter, Mrs. David M. Morrison. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McConnell of who arrived in San Francisco this week, is expected in town about Sept. 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McConnell of Boone, Iowa, motored to town this week, and are guests with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William

> Mrs. William McPhillips was the hostess this afternoon of a charming tea given at her home in Princess avenue in honor of her daughter, Mrs A. H. McConnell of Boone, Iowa

Mr. and Mrs. Faulks and family have returned to Toronto after spending their vacation at Erie Rest Port Stanley.

MISS Meta Macbeth and Mrs. Fletcher of Detroit were week-end guests with Mrs. Niven en route to the White Mountains. New House

Dr. and Mrs. Plaggemeyer of De troit, accompanied by their small daughter, are spending the month of August at Port Stanley, guests with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs

London guests at the King Edward Toronto, this week include: Mr. Mrs. C. H. Trebilcock, Mr. and Mrs Clark, D. Logan, Mr. and Mr. J. G. Gammage and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLachlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Orr are re turning from their summer home a Orchard Beach, Port Stanley, next week and will occupy their new home at 262 Central avenue, the forme home of Mrs. G. M. Reid.

A delightful shower was held re cently in honor of Mrs. Harold Fox, formerly Miss Irene Wearing, at the home of her aunt. Mrs. I. Lewis, Sycamore street. The guest of hono Miss Inez Arosemena of Chatham. received many useful presents.

Mrs. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. O. lando Taylor. Ridout street, have re turned to their home after spendin a few days in Buffalo and Niagara Falls, motoring with Dr. M. B. Beals and Mrs. Beals of New York City.

Mrs. Scott Folster and daughter Janet, of Windsor who have been holidaying at their cottage at Grand Bend, are now guests with Mrs. J. R. Essery, Pall Mall street, and will re turn to Windsor within a few days. Mrs. S. P. Oast, accompanied by her baby son, is spending a month in town with her mother, Mrs. C. G. Harper, Princess avenue, before joining her husband, Dr. Oast, in New York City, where they will reside in

Mrs. W. G. McFarland and children and Mrs. J. Stephenson and son Fred die, have left on a motor trip to Mon-treal and through the Adirondacks They will return by way of Buffal

and Niagara Falls. Mrs. Alex Gilmore, secretary of the home after spending the past three months in the British Isles, visiting her old home in Glasgow, Scotland. She also attended Wembley Exhibition during her visit.

the Ontario Commercial Travellers Association, accompanied by Mrs Hair, motored to Toronto today where they will visit the Canadian National Exhibition. Mr. Hair will probably remain over Labor Day. Miss Laura Allen was the hostess

Mr. George T. Hair, secretary o

of a smart bridge recently at he home in Queen's avenue in honor o Miss Elaine Stevely and her guest I got stung," thought Reddy. "Yes, sir, it was my own fault. Another time I wouldn't get stung. But any-way I did what I wanted to do; I got Buster Bear driven out of the

honor, including a dinner party at the Thornhill Golf Club Saturday, also a These thoughts were very pleasant Reddy as he trotted along an old evening. Mrs. S. H. Foxworthy and daugh

Mrs. McConnell, in Windsor. Many enjoyable parties have been given He was trotting along, still thinking how smart he had been, when his
keen ears heard a sound off at one

A pleasant evening was spent re cently at the home of Mrs. sharp, black ears pricked up. Such a quteer expression swept over entertained in honor of Miss Yake a quteer expression swept Reddy's face as he listened to those sounds. They were familiar. They were familiar.

Softly, carefully, Reddy crept through the bushes toward those sounds. At last he could see the cause of them. Sitting up and stripping big, delicious looking blueberries from a tall bush was Buster and Mrs. Oldridge. and Mrs. Oldridge

## \$2.500 IN PRIZES FREE IF IT RAINS IN PT. STANLEY MONDAY

### *ENGAGEMENTS*

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or \$1 for two insertions is made for notices under this heading.

Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of senier and will not be taken over the telephone.

\$2.500 IN PRIZES FREE IF IT

# Dorothy Dix's Letter Box THE SEA HAWK

The Young Wife Who Is in Love With the Man She Didn't Marry—A Special Message to Parents With Young Daughters-Hold-

ing a Wife Who Doesn't Want To Be Held.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a married woman twenty-two years old. I married when I was seventeen. I was in love with two young men at the same time. The one I really cared for went away to study a trade that same time. The one I really cared for went away to study a trade that would keep him away four years, and while he was gone I fell in

love with a soldier boy and married him. Now the first man has come back. He is still in love with me and I like him better than my hus-

band, and I meet him now and then

and he tells me that he will never love any woman but me. My husband is very fond of me and good to me, and he is crazy about our little girl, but I think about the other man all the time. Please tell me, what shall I do? AN ANXIOUS WIFE.

Answer:

The thing for you to do is to buck up and play the game. Be a good sport and act honorably toward your husband, which you are not doing when you are meeting this former sweetheart and mooning over

Your case is just one more illustration of the fact that no girl of seventeen knows her own mind or what kind of a husband she wants or is fit to marry. No child of that age is capable of a

If you had been truly in love with your first sweetheart you would ave been faithful to him and would not have had your fancy captured by the first good-looking soldier boy who came along your way.

As for you thinking that you prefer the man you didn't marry to the man you did marry, why, that is the common state of mind of virtually every married person in the world, for the only perfect husbands and wives are the ones you haven't got. The people that we are married to have got a million faults that irritate us. a million little ways that get on our nerves, a million little characteristics that are hard to get along with.

It is only the people that we don't have to live with every day or come in conflict with who come up to our ideals.

You may be very sure that if you had married your first man you would be comparing him unfavorably with your soldier boy and thinking how much you preferred the latter. Besides, there is such a thing as When you married this man you did not promise to love him until ou met some other man. He has kept his part of the contract. He has been good and kind to you. So it is up to you to do your part by being a good and faithful wife, and making him a comfortable home. And cerainly, you would be a mean and cruel woman to take his little girl away rom him, for no fault of his.

Quit thinking about this other man. Quit seeing him and turn all your thoughts toward being a good wife and mother, and you will be much happier than you would be if you hurt a good man and broke up your home, and half-orphaned your child to follow your fancy for another man whom you probably would not care for either when you got him.

Dear Dorothy Dix-We are three sisters, aged twenty-three, twenty and eighteen. We are very attractive looking and very sociable, and there are many boys who would like to take us out, but our parents won't near of it. They are very strict with us, and will not even let us out at night to visit a friend. When we try to get them to understand that we must have some enjoyment they both get angry and won't let us say another word. Still, they are always nagging at us because we are not married.

Please advise us what to do.

Answer: Your parents are certainly very unreasonable in their attitude toward you, and if they will not listen to you perhaps they will

I would like to say to all parents that they must realize that the way to keep their girls safe is not by locking them up in a room, for any girl will crawl through the transom if you turn the key on her, but to give them plenty of innocent and safe pleasures, and plenty of liberty, with father and mother standing discreetly in the background, keeping a wary eye on the youngsters. Just remember that forbidden waters are sweet, and the more you keep them from a girl the thirstier you make her for them.

Refuse to let a girl receive her boy friends at home, and she will meet hem on the sly. Keep her from wholesome young pleasures, and she will slip off and go to wild parties. Make her a prisoner, and she will hate you and defy you, for this is the day of the emancipated child, and you can't treat your daughters as they were treated in the Middle Ages

Furthermore, how is a girl to get married if she is never allowed to have any beaux? Praying for a husband doesn't bring one. It is the go-getter who gets them. It is a mother's and father's duty to help a girl get settled in life, and to that end they should invite young men to the house and get acquainted with them, so that they can give their daughters the benefit of their advice about whom to select as a life partner. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix-I am married to a woman who is all the world to me out she insists in keeping up a continual correspondence with a man under the pretence that he is an old friend. He often writes her to meet him in the city at certain hotels. They also often go joy-riding and to the theatre together. Don't you think that if this man had any principle he would stop all this when I tell him that it is making me perfectly miserable, and ask him not to see my wife?

Your wife is the one who is chiefly to blame in this case. If she does not care enough for you to consider your feelings, why should you expect the man to do so?

I think you would humiliate yourself by begging him to look after your domestic fences. A man should be able to do that for himself. Certainly he should not ask his rival to do it for him. Evidently your wife holds her marriage vows lightly and has small affection for you.

There is no remedy for a situation such as yours but to forget the woman, and that is probably the thing you cannot do, for the less worthy women are of love the more men seem to love them. Which is one of the things which keeps good, faithful, loving, neglected wives guessing.

DOROTHY DIX. neglected wives guessing.

LET US DECORATE THAT ROOM YOU HAVE PLANNED TO RE-PAPER NOW.

### Special August Prices Bedroom or Kitchen, \$7.90 Living or Dining-10x12, 12x14..... \$7.90 rooms, 12x14...

These prices include paper and hanging. See our window display. There is a general reduction of all prices. STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

# **WESTLAND BROS.**

#### The Grace of the Farmyard Duck.

Of all wild birds, the family of the Anatinae, comprising ducks, geese and swans, despite their familiarly comical appeal to the human eye, have contributed the most to our arts and decorations

#### By RAFAEL SABATINI.

but because of personal enmity growing out of land disputes the marriage is opposed by both Rosamund's brother, Peter, and her guardian, Sir John Killigrew. After his defeat by Sir Oliver in a duel Sir John's antagonism is somewhat lessened; whereas Peter's becomes increasingly more venomous. In a drunken rage one day, in the presence of Parson Flack and Justice Baine and a group of Lionel!" and Justice Baine and a group of villagers, Peter insults Oliver, strikes and shot home one of its bolts. Then him with his whip, and threatening further punishment, rides off. Oliver, uttering a threat to kill him, starts in furious pursuit. But good judgment masters his temper. Rosamund, he realizes would never forgive him was pressed to his side, and the fingers of it were all smeared with blood that was pressed to his side, and the fingers of it were all smeared with blood that was pressed to his side, and the fingers of it were all smeared with blood that were all smeared with blood that was pressed to his side, and the fingers of it were all smeared with blood that were all smeared with blo were Peter harmed at his hands. For ner sake, therefore, he must restrain his anger. To avoid further embroilment with Peter he decides to leave

#### CHAPTER IV-Continued

Whither he would go he did not then determine. He might repair to done this London, and he might even go upon another cruise—an idea which he had lately dismissed under Rosamund's earnest intercession. But it was im perative that he should quit the neighborhood, and place a distance between Peter Godolphin and himself until such time as he might take Rosamund to wife.

The resolve was firmly implanted in him by the time he reached Penar-row, and he felt himself uplifted by it and by the promise it afforded him that thus his future happiness would

be assured.

Himself he stabled his horse; for the two grooms he kept, one had by his leave set out yesterday to spend Christmas in Devon with his parents, the other had taken a chill his dagger and ripped away doublet and had been ordered to bed that very day by Sir Oliver, who was conwith those that served him. In the dining-room he found sup-per spread, and a great log fire per spread, and a great log fire-blazed in the enormous cowled fireplace, diffusing a pleasant warmth to through the vast room and flicker-ing ruddily upon the trophies o

ing a great candlebranch which he set upon the table. "You'm late, Sir Oliver." said the

servant, "and Master Lionel hain't home yet neither." Sir Oliver grunted and scowled as he crunched a log and set it sizzling under his wet heel. He thought of Malnas and cursed Lionel's folly, as, without a word, he loosed his cloak and flung it on an oaken coffer by

quire. "Tve brewed ee a posset o' canary sack," announced Nicholas; "there'm hoarsely

no better supping o' a frosty win-ter's night. Sir Oliver." He departed to return presently with a black jack that was steaming fragrantly. He found his master still in the same attitude, staring at the and frowning darkly ver's thoughts were still of his bro-ther and Malpas, and so insistent were they that his own concerns were for the moment quite neglected; he was considering whether it was not his duty, after all, to attempt a word of remonstrance. At length he rose with a sigh and got to table. There he bethought him of his sick groom. and asked Nicholas for news of him. Nicholas reported the fellow to be much as he had been, whereupon Sir

Oliver took up a cup and brimmed it with the steaming posset.
"Take him that," he said. "There's

no better medicine for such an ail Outside fell a clatter of hoofs. "There be Master Lionel at last," said the servant.
"No doubt," agreed Sir Oliver. "No need to stay for him. Here is all he needs. Carry that to Tom ere it cools."

It was his object to procure the servant's absence when Lionel should arrive resolved as he was to

greet him with a sound rating for He took a deep draft of the posset,

was still oozing and dripping from be-tween them. Over his yellow doublet nel.

his brother.

Never a word said Sir Oliver, but stood unless I draw to defend my-he set his teeth and clenched his self. What choice had I? I did not mean to kill him—as God's my wit-Never a word said Sir Oliver, but palms. Then he put an arm about his lad he loved above all save one in the whole world, and with anguish (To be continued.) in his mind he supported him forward to the fire. There Lionel dropped to the chair that Sir Oliver had lately

"What is your hurt, lad? Has it gone deep?" he asked in terror almos "Tis naught—a flesh wound; bu I have lost a mort of blood. I though I should have been drained or ever got me home."

With fearful speed Sir Oliver drew vest and shirt, laying bare the lad's white flesh. A moment's examination, and he breathed more freely. "Art a very babe, Lal." ha cried in his relief. "To ride without thought to stanch so simple a wound, and so lose all this blood—bad Tressilian

of blood though it be.' He laughed in the immensity of his reaction from that momentary weapons that adorned the walls. upon the tapestries and the por-raits of dead Tressilians. Hearing his step, old Nicholas entered bear-"Stay thou there whilst I call Nick to help us dress this scratch."
"No, no!" There was note of sudden fear in the lad's voice, and his

his relief.

know, or I am undone else. Sir Oliver stared, bewildered, Lione smiled again that curious, twisted, rather frightened smile.
"I gave better than I took, Noll," said he, "Master Godolphin is as

hand clutched at his brother's sleeve. "Nick must not know. None must

the wall where he had cast his had. Then he sat down, and Nicholas came forward to draw off his boots. When that was done and the old sorvant stood up again, Sir Oliver the construction of the construction when that was done and the old served when that was done and the old served with the served with the shortly bade him to serve supper. "Master Lionel cannot be long now," said he. "And give me to drink, Nick. 'Tis what I most refairs possessed him too completely.
"What's this?" quoth Oliver at last,

Lionel dropped his eyes, unable onger to meet a glance that was be-

coming terrible. "He would have it," he growled almost sullenly, answering the reproach that was written in every line of his brother's taut body. "I had warned him not to cross my path. But tonight I think some mad-

which it was beyond human power to He shrugged to complete

ness had seized upon him. He affronted me, Noll; he said things

"Well, well," said Oliver in a small

of yours.' other's swift admonition. Don't you see, Noll?" he explained in answer to the inquiry of his brother's "don't you see that we fought almost in the dark and without wit nesses. It-" he swallowedbe called murder, fair fight though it

"I had no choice," protested Lio-"He came at me with his drawn tween them. Over his years a spreading dark stain whose nature did not intrigue Sir Oliver a moment.

"My God!" he cried, and ran to self with the fear of any such consequences to himself. He was full of foul words of me and you and all "Peter Godolphin," came the answer from lips that writhed in a curious me with the flat of his blade threatened to run me through

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# \$2,500 IN PRIZES FREE IF IT RAINS IN PT. STANLEY MONDAY

BLACKHEADS

Don't squeeze blackheads Don't squeeze blackheads - dissolve them. Get two ounce of peroxine powder from any drug store and rub with a hot, wet cloth briskly over the blackheads. They simply dissolve and disappear by this safe and sure method.—Advt.

# LONDON MUSICAL ART

566 Dundas St. D. JORDAN, Mus. Dir. Instruction in all branches of Music and Dramatic Art.

Forty-five Teachers. Fall Term Begins Tuesday, September 2nd. Literature and Full Information

## INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

The University has made a reputation for individual A new course is offered this year in "Library and Secretarial

Science." It is designed especially to meet the needs of women The Course in "Commercial Economics" is intended to qualify university graduates who go into business. It has already passed its experimental stage. Graduates have been placed in good positions. The demand for highly-trained young men in commerce and industry is far greater than the

Every student attending the University, unless physically unfit, is required to take the full course of physical education. The University is supported by Provincial and Municipal

grants. The tuition fees are low. For information write K. P. R. NEVILLE, Ph. D., Registrar.

# UNIVERSITY

WESTERN ONTARIO LONDON,

CANADA

# DAVID'S RE-ORGANIZATION SHOE SALE



Men's Shoes and Oxfords, solid leather through-

out, with and without rubber heels, black and

brown, in all the new fall \$3.19 to \$4.95 styles Clearing sale price

This Great Unloading Shoe Sale, together with the best quality footwear ever offered by this store, is causing a real sensation in London. Time is short; get your Boys' and Girls' School Shoes now. Sale ends Saturday, Aug. 30. Come early!

Boys' and Youths' Solid Leather Shoes, sizes from \$2.48

Misses' Black and Brown High Shoes, solid leather \$2.98

Children's Strap Slippers, sizes 8 to 101/2. Sale price .....

Misses' Strap Slippers, sizes 11 to 2. \$2.19 to

RUNNING SHOES FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY. ALL COLORS. TO CLEAR AT SALE PRICES.

> Women's Strap Slippers and Oxfords, in patent leather, brown and gunmetal leathers, with and without rubber heels.

# DAVID'S SHOE STORE

\$2.48 to \$4.95

131 DUNDAS ST. (Successors to the Peoples Shoe Store), 12 MARKET SQUARE.