Manners of the Mediaeval Times

N mediaeval times persons of the same family shared common plates and cups, used fingers instead of forks, licked their plates, wiped their teeth on the tablecloth and scrambled for the largest portion.

A Magazine Page For Everyone

A Picture In Colored Light

D AINTING in light is the idea of an English artist, F. Gregory Brown, who proposes to use the blackness of night as his background, colored incandescent lights as his pigments, and the surface of the Thames as his canvas.

The Million Dollar Doll

Authors of "The Lightning Conductor."

Terry Confesses She Has More Than a Mere Liking For the Prince Charming of Her Childhood

Eustace Nazlo, a wealthy Greek, un-

While Nazlo is arranging for a private dining-room at the hotel, Terry slips/away. Nazlo is furious. Terry takes a taxi to her sister's apartment, and begs the maid to let her see Julia.

Hartley Phillips, a member of New York's four hundred, is calling on Julia and Terry has to wait. Phillips announces that he wants Julia to do a favor for Miles Sheridan.

It develops that Sheridan and his different L had to!"

she'd pay for my automobile—I mean my taxi.

"Then I hoped I was safe. But I was afraid that maybe you mighth't like me to come. You've so often told me I mustn't. Only, this was

It develops that Sheridan and his Julia promises to think it over, and

answer. She welcomes her little sister warmly. CHAPTER XVIII:

MEMORIES OF A PRINCE. Terry had begun to be frightened

elaborate dining-room. At first, she the limit and married you. had fled for refuge to this palace of what I was at your age. (I'd been her fairy princess, without a thought living in this burg a year when I that she might not be welcome; for was 17!) I mean, maybe you don't Julia had always been kind and want to be married?"

As time dragged on, however, she had relived the past, remembering how Mother and Julia had put her off with excuses whenever she begged to be taken to her sister's home Never had Julia come to Silver-wood or to the Blue Moon Inn without being asked by Terry to take her to New York, and letters from the

"Tanlac has nut me in such fine shape I feel fully twenty-five years younger—just like a new man," said F. Coombs, 553 Janette avenue, Windsor. Ont., well-known city employee. "I never thought any medicine could be as good as Taniac has been could be as good as Taniac has been in my case. I suffered from stomach didn't want to be called upon to exin my case. I suffered from stomach trouble until my appetite was so poor many days. I didn't touch a mouthful of dinner, and I could muthful of dinner, and I could work at night.

Arally get home from work at night. couldn't rest, and mornings when of an ideal?" she asked. "So got up it seemed like my eyes were about to drop out of my head for

want of sleep.
"But I sleep like a farm hand now, and get up feeling like a two-year-I eat three hearty meals every day. Everything agrees with me, and I'm so strong I finish a day's work feeling so good I go home in ig time. Tanlac is the best medicine ever heard of.'

Tanlac is for sale by all good drug-

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are Nature's

sale everywhere .- Advt.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY. | convent had contained the same re-Betty Sheridan, her granddaughter, quest. Invariably Julia said "No," it whose rudeness to Terry the latter couldn't be. There were lots of rea-will never forget, is the wife of sons, and the best was "just bewill never forget, is the wife of

Miles Sheridan, handsome and likable, who when Terry was a child furnished the money to send her to the convent, partly to atone for his wife's rudeness. To Terry he is always "the prince."

Couldn't be. There were lots of reasons, and the best was "just because." Mother had forbidden the girl to tease her sister about the visit. Yet here she was in spite of all; and perhaps Julia would be angry, even when she heard how horrid Mr. Nazlo had been.

princess showed no signs of anger, however, when she had listence to Juliet Divine, the famous age beauty. He invites the famous The princess showed no signs of stage beauty. He invites her to go for an auto ride and on the way to New York he kisses her.

While Nazlo is arranging for a priwhich was unusual for Julia.
"So I didn't knew what else to do."

Terry ended. MI was so thankful when I got here and heard you were at home. That nice brown maid said

wife are unhappy, and Sheridan, in order to facilitate her getting a divorce, will pay Julia \$20,000 or take a yacht-trip with him. He was concerned. But—well, I've been different. I had to!" lets it be known that aside from appearing with her he wants to have nothing to do with her.

Julia promises to think it over, and the call again for her was concerned. But—well, I ve been away a good deal, and even when I was here—I've had a lot of people about; not your sort, or Mother's. Some of them were a bit like Nazlo. "Only I know how to manage his kind, and you don't. Not yet. He's quite a big gun, and no fool. It sounds from what you say as if he'd fallen for you, good and hard—which isn't a bad compliment to a little girl who doesn't know which side her during the long moments when she bread's buttered. If you'd played was kept waiting, shut up in the your cards right, he might have gone "But maybe in one way you're like

"Not unless course," said Terry.

Julia laughed. "What do you know about being in love, my convent kid? Did any boy ever get a chance to make goo-goo eves at

Terry was scornful. "No, indeed," she said emphatically them all they could. Not that it was much, because it's the rule at the convent that two of us are never left together, even to walk in the gar-

"There are always three-or else one of the Sisters with us. And three can't talk secrets very easily, can they? Not that I cared, because I think boys are dreadfully uninterest-You see, it was always different me from the other girls." "How different?" Julia caught her

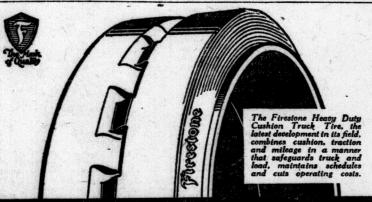
up.
"Oh, well, I couldn't help having reluctmy ideal," Terry answered, reluct-antly; for she regretted that she had snoken out

in a book)"

-not in a book.' "Don't be so mysterious. You'll make me think you were in love with someone," Julia insisted.

Terry was silent, her lips pressed together.
"Were you? Are you?" The girl was desperate. "I den't know whether it's being in love or know whether it's being in love or cut off to do him good, is it? If you not," she tried to defend herself. "I call that being in love, it's all-I know

gists. Accept no substitute. Over of—worshipping him. Ever since I splendid-and so wonderful to me. "I prayed for him to be happy and own remedy for constipation. For safe, and for a chance to come some time when I could pay him back,



Experience that Benefits The Truck Owner

Truck operating costs are being materially lowered by owners who are taking advantage of the most recent improvements in Firestone truck tire construction.

The design of each Firestone Truck Tire is the result of research and study that have given Firestone an acknowledged reputation for leadership. Because he is receiving the benefit of this experience, the owner who equips with Firestones can feel sure that he is placing his truck on the most reliable and economical footing possible.

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FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER CO. of Canada Limited



PRESS SERVICE STATION" B. R. McKENZIE, LIMITED, London and Windsor, Ont. Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feelin'. AND THE DENTIST LOOKING



Hambone's Meditations By J. P. Alley.

STO'-KEEPUH 'LOW I'SE LETTIN' MAH CREDIT SUFFER , BUT HIT AIN' SUFFERIN' NONE NOW--- HIT'S DONE CEASED!



even a little, for what he did for me
—only a child he'd never set eyes on
before! There was never anyone so
kind. And since I came home to live with Father I've realized a lot he gave me. "It isn't strange if I'd have my hand

about it." By this time the girl's face was

ment to surprise, then to keen interest. "For - the - lovo - Mike!"

tried to hold her breath because the girls at the convent said if you did it while you counted ten, you could "It doesn't do much harm," she said, "because I never talked about him to anyone at all. I've just thought of him. Oh, you can't under-live got to do something."

Danny will think she has gone away and will come out. If he does that will be the end of him. I'll never see him again. I've got to do something."

stand how common the men I see at the Blue Moon seem beside the memory of him I've saved up!"
"And you'd be glad to have your hand cut off to do him good?" Julia

repeated.
"I would. It's been a dream of mine, something happening so I could help him. But of course it never will. He's married, and has been through the war, and I suppose he's always traveling about now, to splendid places in the world—with his wife.

I'm not much more than a child, and he's almost old—so—"
"Thirty-three or four—if you call that old," Julia laughed.
"Maybe it isn't old for a man. But even if it is, I can't think of him as changed, or seeming old to me. I always call him to myself 'The Prince,' because he named me 'Cin-derella.' Of course, he must have forgotten me long ago, but I——"
In the next installment Terry's hopes receive a blow, and Jule has an inspiration.
(Copyright, 1923. by the Bell Syndicate.)

"You Said It, Marceline!" By MARCELINE C'ALROY

On Nature and—Bald Heads

WOMEN! Do not trust NATURE, She's a fickle jade. Have you ever noticed-

For the FIRST twenty years Of a woman's life Nature gives her everything. In the way of charms,

To make her BEAUTIFUL: Then, about ten years later, She DELIBERATELY starts tak-

Her beauty away again. So the only thing

And more BEAUTIFUL: But men still trust to Nature And-go bald.

Trust not

A woman can do

Is to take the matter

Into her own hands

And MAKE herself beautiful.

A woman's crowning glory,

They say, is her HAIR;

So she looks after it

And it grows more

That fickle lady. Copyright, 1923, Premier Syndicate, Inc.

Nanny Risks Her Life To Warn Danny That Black Pussy Will Catch Him If He Comes Out

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Just as long as she could stand it Nanny Meadow Mouse on the old scarecrow in Farmer's Brown's cornfield watched Black Pussy watching the entrance to the old tin can at the foot of a fence post, waiting for Danny Meadow Mouse to come out. Nanny kept hoping that Black Pussy's natience would not hold out.

Thing to do. Nanny Meadow Mouse did it. Drawing a long breath, she darted but from that corn straight for that tin can. She made no noise. Black Pussy with her yellow eyes fixed on that hole didn't see Nanny until just as she darted in at that hole. Then it was too late.

Nanny was so excited that all she could say was: "I did it! I did it!" Nanny kept hoping that Black Pussy's patience would not hold out. burning under her sister's fixed stare, which had turned from amaze- for a Mouse she has a great deal of patience. She knew that Danny gurgled and she knew that sooner or later

Julia. "Say!—talk of Fate! But let's get this right. You mean Miles Sheridan?"

and she knew that sooner or later he would come out. Nanny knew that Black Pussy knew this.

"I've got to do something," said Heridan?"

Terry was scarlet, though she had ried to hold her breath because the to do something. That awful cat ful cat is still out there, and has the convent said if you did. looks as if she intends to stay there the rest of the day if necessary. Danny will think she has gone away 've got to do something."

Having made up her mind to do omething, Nanny wasted no more time. She ran down the old scareto the ground. She ran along



Black Pussy was crouched just to one side with her yellow eyes fixed on the little hole in that can.

etween the rows of corn until she between the rows of corn until she reached the end of them where she could peep out and see that old can and Black Pussy. It was only a few feet from the corn to that old can. Black Pussy was crouched just at one side with her yellow eyes fixed on the little hole in that can, and the tip of her black tail was twitching with eagerness.

From where Nanny was she could look right in at the little round hole.

could say was: "I did it! I did it!" "What did you do?" asked Danny. "I ran almost under Black Pussy's very nose," replied Nanny.
"What did you do that for?" de-manded Danny.

been ever since you ran in here. Now that there are two of us here. you would be caught!"
"I guess I would have been but for

you, my dear," said Danny very soberly as he rubbed noses with (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)
The next story: "Was the World
Coming To An End?"

Her Baby Suffered With SUMMER COMPLAINT

A fact mothers must face is that summer complaint with the prostration, often verging on collapse, which sometimes accompanies this disease, makes it one of the most serious and deprepage to contend with during

Thousands of infants die annually whose lives could have no doubt been saved by the timely use of Dr. Fow-

Mothers and Their Children



A Handy Rack.

One Mother Says:

To keep rubbers, tennis shoes, bathing shoes and boots from being strewn over the closet floor, my strewn over the closet floor flor one Mother Says: husband made a rack on the inside of the door, cutting out two triangular-shaped end pieces, with three slats across, as shown in the picture above. A line of coat hangers was placed above the rack just at the right height for the youngsters. (Copyright, 1923, Associated Editors.)

Dictation Dave By C. L. Funnell.

Miss Hopper its too bad you run out of wool when you came to make the sleeves for that sweater take a letter to Mister J. Burton Allset, College Hill, Idaho. Dear Mr. Allset. Reading over your letter stating that you graduated from your general course leading to the A. B. degree in June having in addition to a complete grounding in Latin and the manded Danny.

"To keep you from coming out and mark in economics which gives you getting caught," replied Nanny. "You a keen insight into the money and credit side of business comma adding that you made the Bear's Bicuspid the secret senior honor society which only 13 men are elected each Now that there are two of us here, she probably will stay the rest of the day. Oh, Danny, I was so afraid that present a really worth while future has been very interesting period From what I have seen of the young men of your age and my next door neighbor has two good looking daughters and a porch swing so have seen considerable I am surprised to learn your college finds it ne-cessary to give instruction in romance language. I thought it came natural but your insight into money and credit might help some in bill collecting and your membership in the Bear's Bicuspid might stimulate your interest in our fur business so if \$12.50 a week to start interests you come along and see me especially if your grounding in Latin will help you dope out whether a compositae alba is a dahlia or a string bean which mine wont.

Yours for worthwhile futures.

THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM
Per......D.D.

FRENCH RIVER.

Just the other day, some adven-turous person discovered a new fishand dangerous to contend with during ing ground in one of the many lakes in the district surrounding the new French River Bungalow Camp, situ-ated but a few hundred yards from French River Station. Of course, ler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and everybody satisfied their ambition, it has been the experience of thouit has been the experience of thousands of mothers during the past 78 years this valuable preparation has been on the market, that it is the safest and most effective remedy for use in all cases of looseness of the camp is situated, will find French River Camp a real out-of-doors rest camp. One returns feeling 100 per cent better. Canoes, rowboats and a launch may be hired at nominal Double Strength.

This preparation for the treatment of freckles is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

This preparation for the treatment of freckles is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

From where Nanny was she could guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a weil; get an ounce of Othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter about made up his mind that Black Pussy had gone away.

Nanny wanted to squeak a warning to Danny, but she didn't dare do that. Black Pussy would hear that goulde's strength Othine; it is this that it is sold on the money-back guarantee.

The preparation for the treatment of the black tail was twitching would stop the surface of him, but nothing would stop the vomiting a launch may be hired at nominal rates for trips up the river. Inclient the can. She could see Danny's laint. Two doctors attended him, but nothing would stop the vomiting a launch may be hired at nominal rates for trips up the river. Inclient the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to that hole in the can. She could see Danny's face. He was close up to the though of the black tail was twitten. Two doctors attended him, a launch may be hired at

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

By CORA REMINGTON.

"Oh, you're coming to our house to dinner, of course. I didn't even the spoken the solemnly bowed heads came up with a sudden alertness and a slight rustle passed over the congregation as men stooped for their hats and women greeted their neighbors in quiet undertones. Slowly they made their way toward the doors and out into the almost blinding sun-By CORA REMINGTON. they made their way toward the doors and out into the almost blinding sunand out into the almost blinding sun-shine that poured over everything with all the abandon of a bright

shine that poured over everything with all the abandon of a bright spring morning in the country.

"Sunday!" John Walters unconsciously whispered the word under his breath as he hesitated a moment on the top step of the church. It is breath as he reflected, that there in years. sciously whispered his breath as he hesitated a moment on the top step of the church. It felt really happy for the first time was strange, he reflected, that there in years.

"You'll come back next week, won't you?" Professor Cole asked warmly you?"

Something intangible, but nevertheless there. He could see it; the roads, the trees, the very sunshine itself was not quite the same, and so strongly did he feel this difference that he believed that if in some manner he could lose all track of the days, of the week he would know

when Sunday came.

He walked slowly down the street, breathing in the fresh, clean air. What a contrast to the ten years he had spent in the city trying to make a name for himself—working, working day and night with just one idea in mind.

After all, was it worth while? He

what was the use of proposing to a as he glanced about at the passing couples a feeling of loneliness swept over him. Nearly every one had someone to talk to, but no one knew him. He was the stranger in the after dinner," he told her one day.

several times before and attended church because somehow it took him back to his boyhood days and he felt they were again scated on the porch. Perhaps he was right, perhaps not, but a strange peace and comfort seemed to come over him when listening to the circular arms of the c tening to the simple sermon of some ish scrawl to himself. earnest young minister.

As he walked back toward the boarding-house, where he expected to have dinner he dimly noticed the slender figure of a girl in front of him

"Margaret Cole, as sure as I live!" way. You stay right here and I'll be he exclaimed as he came abreast of back in a minute."

She flitted through the doorway.

laughed * the girl, extending her hand behind her hand. "How you have changed," he said, admiringly, as he took in the dancing eyes and flushed cheeks.

"You're you're positively—"
"You're you're positively—" "You're—you're positively—"

"A girl's apt to change a little between the ages of 12 and 18," she smiled, breaking in on him.

"But what are you doing here?"

"But what are you doing here?"

"But what are you're positively—"

"In a handwriting that he had little difficulty in recognizing.

"I—I kept there because," she stammered, out got no further for John had taken her into his arms. "But what are you doing here?"

"Oh, we moved out here two years ago. Father's teaching at the girls' seminary.

"I fell quite in love with you that last time I went back home," he laughed. "I want back home," he laughed. "I watched you playing with your dolls one day and you were the happiest, motherliest like."

"Not a bit of it. May I walk hom with you?
"Oh, you're coming to our house

of the week he would know become a regular habit for Walters

After all, was it worth while? He his feeling she laughed at him and time for friends or recreation. Now What was the use of proposing to a

"Oh, good!" she answered in an undertone. "I love to see things.

that there was more sincere religion in a little country congregation than in a dozen fashionable city churches.

She brought up the subject again.

"What was it you were going to show me?" she asked eagerly.

"Oh you" He slipped a hand into

"I've kept them all these years," he

have dinner he dimly noticed the slender figure of a girl in front of him and there was something vaguely familiar about her that teased him every time he glanced in her direction. Who could she be? He knew her, yet he didn't know her. Anyhow, there was one bond between them, they were both alone. Who could she be? He quickened his pace.

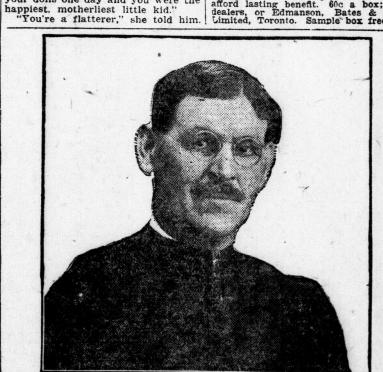
"Oh. John," she said softly. "What a dear you are! I'm afraid I've been too flippant. Really, I didn't know you cared that much. I was afraid it was only at best some passing fancy. I at—but I'm awfully glad. No, wait a minute. Sit down. For a penny I'd show you something because I've been so horrid to you, but I guess it'll spoil you forever. I'll do it anyway. You stay right here and I'll be

She flitted through the doorway "John Walters, as sure as I live:" and returned a moment later with one hand behind her back.

"Shut your eyes tight," she said.

"You little fraud," he laughed hap-ily. "You're the flirt and all the time I thought you didn't care. What

surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Contract will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c a box; a dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,



AM NOW A DIFFERENT

So Says Retired Salvation Army Officer, Who Regains Health After Ten Years' Suffering-Claims Dreco a Wonderful Remedy.

"For the past ten years I have suffered from neuritis and a general rundown condition of the system," states Mr. Philip Lewis, former Salvation Army Sergeant Major of the Junior Sunday School, Maidstone, Kent, England, and now a well-known citizen, of Toronto, residing at 493 Keele street.

"After my arrival in Canada 12 years ago, I was taken ill with pneumonia, which resulted in a nervous, weakened condition of my system. Finally neuritis set in and the following four years I was ill most of the time, gradually becoming worse, until it was almost impossible for me to drag one foot in front of the other. This necessitated the use of a cane when trying to walk.

"I tried many medicines and spent hundreds of dollars without getting results. Since June, 1922, I had been unable to de any work, my entire system being so very weak. I had just about given up all hope of recovering, when I happened to read how much Drecowas doing for others, so decided to to continue the complete the results were so surprising that I decided to continue the complete the results were so surprising that I decided to continue the complete the results were so surprising that I decided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have done and I adecided to continue the complete treatment, which I have I decided to continue the complete treatment, which I have I decided to continue the complete treatment, which I have I decided to continue the complete treatment, which I have I decided to continue t

Dreco is being specially introduced in London by Standard Drug Limited, and is sold at all their stores in London, St. Thomas and Woodstock. It is also sold in Chatham by W. W. Turner, in Sarnia by Ingersoll's Drug Store, Stratford by Nasmyth & Harwood, Ingersoll by A. L. Law, Galt by R. W. Meikleham, Ridgetown by D. H. Stewart, Bothwell by Bothwell Drug Store, Lucan by H. S. Stanley, and by a good drug-