

was unaware that Jack had been left a legacy by the doctor who had so mysteriously committed suicide in Wimpole Street.

"Hey, lad!" old Dan cried cheerily, as Jack entered the little smoking-room. "Sit yer down a moment, an' have a cigarette. There's some over yonder!"

WHEN the young man had lit up and seated himself, Shearman asked:

"Well! what's the pay-pers say to-night—er? Aw wonder 'ow this 'ere war is goin' on?"

"Badly, sir, I fear," was Sainsbury's prompt reply. "We don't seem to be able to move against the superior power of the enemy."

"Superior power be 'anged, lad!" cried the round-faced, grey-haired old man, his eyes flashing as he spoke. "We're still powerful enough in good old England to lick the 'ole o' them."

"Well, I hope so," laughed Sainsbury, who really was anxious to get upstairs to the drawing-room, where he knew Elise was eagerly awaiting him. "But at present we seem to be progressing very slowly. The Russian steam-roller, as it was called, has come to a halt."

"Ah! a bit more o' them there writers' bunkum! What aw say is that we're a-bein' misled altogether. Nawbody tells the truth, and nawbody writes it. What yer reads to-day, lad, 'll be flatly contradicted to-morrow. So what's the use o' believin' anything?"

He was, truly, a bluff old chap who, born and bred in Lancashire, had afterwards spent three parts of his life in and about Birmingham. Old Dan Shearman was a man who always wanted hard facts, and when he got them he would make use of them in business, as well as elsewhere, with an acumen far greater than many men who had been educated at a public school. He rather prided himself upon his national-school training, and was fond of remarking, "Aw doan't pretend to much book-learnin', but aw knows my trade, and aw knows 'ow to make money by it—which a lot o' people doan't!"

Jack Sainsbury always found him amusing, for he was full of dry, witty remarks; and as he sat for a quarter of an hour, or so, the old fellow, puffing at his cigar—though he always smoked his pet pipe in his private office at the works—made some very caustic remarks about official red-tape at Whitehall.

"We're a-makin' munitions now," he explained. "But oh! the queries we get, and the visits from officers in uniform—people who come and tell me 'ow aw should run my business, yet the first time they've ever seen a Drummond lathe is in one of my workshops. Aw say that 'arf of it's all a mere wicked waste of a man's time!"

"Yes," sighed the young man—"I suppose there is far too much officialism; and yet perhaps it is necessary." Then he added, "Is Elise at home, do you know?"

"Yes, she's at 'ome, lad—she's at 'ome!" laughed the old fellow cheerily. "Aw know you want to go oop to 'er. Well, aw did the same when I wor your age. Aw won't keep yer longer. So go oop, lad, an' see 'er. My wife's out somewhere—gone to see one of 'er fine friends, I expect."

(To be continued.)

Enjoy Your Vacation

*No matter where you go
a pleasant journey is
half the battle*

Round Trip Summer Tourist Fares and Convenient Summer Train Service

are now in effect to

*The Pacific Coast
Jasper Park
Quetico Park
Algonquin Park
Rideau Lakes*

*The Rocky Mountains
Mount Robson
Nipigon Forest Reserve
Muskoka Lakes
Laurentide Park*

Through Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information
on application to General Passenger Dept., Montreal,
Que., Toronto, Ont., Winnipeg, Man.

Canadian Northern All the Way

KING EDWARD HOTEL
—Fireproof—
Toronto, Canada.

Accommodation for 750 guests, \$1.50 up.
American and European Plan.

THE TUSCO Comforts of your home.
(Private Hotel) American and European.
Moderate rates. Hot and
cold water in every room.
E. S. EDMONDSON, Prop., shopping district,
235 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont.

THE TUXEDO

A Comfortable and Exclusive
Modern Home. Table and Service
in Keeping. Seven-course
Evening Dinner.

Families Coming to Toronto Should
Write For Reservations

The Tuxedo, 504 Sherbourne St.

EXCURSION PARTIES

Bond Lake Park

One hour's ride from Toronto by Electric Car, is Toronto's popular resort for Sunday School and other excursion parties.

Every accommodation has been provided for excursionists, including pavilion, kitchenette service, play-ground equipment, boats, etc.

For excursion rates, open dates and other information apply

Excursion Dept.

**Toronto and York
Radial Railway Company**

88 King Street East,
Toronto.

Phone Ad. 3810.



DISPLAY THE COLOURS
While the boys are at the front, fasten the
Colours in every window with

Moore Push-Pins

Glass heads and fine needle points. Easy
to use. Will not injure the wood-
work. Fine for hanging pictures,
photos, flags, etc. Booklet and samples free.

Moore Push-Pins. Made in 2 13c.
sizes. Glass Heads. Steel Points. 2 pkts.
Moore Push-less Hangers. 4 2 pkts.
sizes. The Hanger with the Twist. for 25c.

Moore Push-Pin Co., Dept. F., Philadelphia, Pa., U.S.A.

**CANADIAN
OFFICE & SCHOOL
FURNITURE CO.
PRESTON, ONT.**

Manufacturers of
High Grade Bank
& Office Fixtures,
School, Library &
Commercial Fur-
niture, Opera &
Assembly Chairs,
Interior Hardwood
Finish Generally.

The Highlands of Ontario

The most glorious spot on the American continent for your vacation. Cast aside the cares of business and roam in Nature's garden. Thousands of square miles of woods, lakes and streams, all undefiled by the relentless march of industry. Where the fisherman can thrill to the death fight of the muskie, the bass and the trout. Where swimming, boating, camping are everything they should be to give you THAT PERFECT VACATION. Breathe in health and vigor in the pure air of the pine and spruce grown hills, 2,000 feet above sea level.

Reached easily on through trains via the Grand Trunk System. For full details see or write

**C. E. HORNING, D.P.A.,
Grand Trunk Railway System,
Union Station,
Toronto, Ont.**