

H.P. SAUCE

is made in
England in the
world's largest
Malt Vinegar
Brewery.

It has a new and de-
licious flavour, differ-
ent—quite different
—from any other
sauce or relish you
have ever had before.

*All Stores keep H.P.
Sauce on their handiest
shelf—it saves time—
it sells so freely.*

Is Your Wife Deaf?

Then you can appreciate what
an Acousticon will mean to her.
It will enable her to hear per-
fectly.

You will be able to have your
evening chats together. You will
be able to read aloud together.
She will be able to have her
friends in and to call on them
without embarrassment. She will
be able to go to church, enjoy the
sermon and music, and take part
in the services. She will enjoy
the pleasures of which deafness
has been robbing her.

The Acousticon

has brought joy to thousands of
deaf people in Canada, England
and the United States. It is a
scientifically constructed electrical
device which does not go into the
ear at all, yet leaves both your
hands entirely free.

The Acousticon is neat and
easily used.

Write us for full description
and with copies of letters of
clergymen, and business and pro-
fessional gentlemen who know
about the wonderful work the
Acousticon is doing.

... THE ...

**GENERAL ACOUSTIC CO.
OF CANADA LIMITED**

Dept. J

468 Yonge Street, - TORONTO

Don't Throw it Away

Does Your Granite Dish
or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE **MENDETS**

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin,
brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc.
No solder, cement or rivet. Anyone can use
them; fit any surface, two million in use. Send
for sample pkg., 10c. COMPLETE PACKAGE
ASSORTED SIZES, 25c. POSTPAID. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. D Collingwood, Ont.



**That Splitting
Headache**
will vanish if you
take

**"NA-DRU-CO"
Headache
Wafers**

Give quick, sure relief, and we guarantee
they contain nothing harmful to the heart or
nervous system. 25c. a box, at all druggists'.

NATIONAL DRUG and CHEMICAL CO.
of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 26A

never for a moment obtruded itself.
Another reason for this negligence was
the secrecy of the investigation. Out-
side the searchers there was no one
who possessed more than the most
vague idea that a search was being
made. One day one of the girls at the
ribbon counter laughingly asked Chris-
tine if she was a foundling, adding that
foundlings seemed to be at a premium
now-a-days, for she had heard that
someone was looking for a missing
heiress. Christine had replied lightly
that she was nothing so interesting, and
it so happened that Mr. and Mrs. Flynn,
the only two now in the Stores who
might have contradicted her, heard
nothing at all of the investigation, for
the simple reason that they had no
children to investigate.

Meanwhile, the offer of the reward
for information as to the person who
had brought the letter had also ended in
a blind alley. The letter-bringer might
have been invisible for all the trace
that had been left to guide anyone.
Barefaced efforts to obtain the money
by false information were, of course,
frequent, but of any real clue there was
not a vestige. And as days went by
without result, another anxiety was ad-
ded by the non-appearance of Mark.
This could have been explained quite
simply, for, as Mark's impatience had
insisted upon starting the "Shuswap"
on her voyage before the schedule time,
and as the Misses Macgregor were not
in town, the telegram was still following
the travelers.

It must have been a fortnight after
Christine's return to the Stores that the
most promising clue was unearthed. It
was found that in Mr. Torrance's own
store there had been employed, until
within a couple of months, a young girl
of sixteen or thereabouts who was
known to have been adopted under
peculiar circumstances. The girl's name
was Alma Stone. Her adopted parents
were dead, and the girl had supported
herself for some little time. No one
knew where she was now, and the en-
quiry seemed to be threatened with an-
other blank, until someone remembered
that if anyone would know anything
about Alma Stone that person would be
Miss Celia Brown. Christine, on being
questioned, remembered having heard
her sister mention the girl's name, and
stated that Celia was so far better that
it would do her no harm to be interro-
gated.

It must be said that the detective was
rather surprised at the eagerness with
which Mr. Torrance elected to visit the
Misses Brown. He would have pre-
ferred to have attended to this prom-
ising clue himself, but as employers'
wishes are paramount he had to be con-
tented with providing the interviewer
with as full a list of questions as his
professional mind could compass.

It was a dreary day that had been
chosen for an interview. The glory of
the autumn was almost dead and vicious,
slanting rain pelted the dying leaves
from the trees, and the heavy feet of
passers-by printed their frail ghosts
upon the muddy pavement. Brook Street,
under such conditions, was not lovely.
The rain seemed never to clean any-
thing here, but only to add to the dirt
and dreariness. Even the children
looked dirtier and less cheerful and
Ada's garden was more than ever an
abomination of desolation.

Celia, who had been warned of the
coming visitor, was lying, propped with
pillows, upon the couch, her tired eyes
watching the steady beating of the rain.
Celia did not get well as rapidly as they
had hoped. There were times when
they almost feared to realize how slow
her progress was. "Want of recupera-
tive power," said the doctor; but, after
all, that is only another way of saying
want of the will to live. People who
feel that life has cheated them are chary
of taking up the cards again. They
would often rather slip out of the game.

To Mr. Torrance the little room
seemed a haven of peace. So little do
we see into each other's lives that he
mistook Celia's despair for the lassitude
of convalescence and envied her
her quiet sofa and the soft ministrations
of the blind girl. How lovely Ada
Brown was, he thought again. impos-
sible to believe that those beautiful eyes
were sightless. As he watched her
eager pleasure in the flowers he had
brought, a sense of relief to which he
had long been a stranger came over him.

Celia, who for sixteen years had won-
dered so often what Mr. Torrance
might be like, now looked at him with-
out interest. He was part of life. But
he only saw the quiet courtesy of her
greeting, noticed that she still seemed
very weak, and hoped that his questions
would not tire her.

(To be continued)



Make your pastry with PURITY FLOUR It will be delicious

WE tell you frankly that it will likely cost you slightly
more to make pastry with PURITY FLOUR than
with an ordinary flour. But thousands of home-
cooks, who have tried both, willingly pay the difference.

Because of its *extra* strength and *extra* quality *more* shorten-
ing must be added to PURITY FLOUR than to blended or
soft wheat flours, when making pastry.

PURITY FLOUR gets its
extra strength and *extra*
quality from the *high-grade*
portions of the hard wheat
berries. There is no
low-grade hard
wheat flour, nor
no soft wheat
flour, mixed with
PURITY. It is all
high-grade.

But think of the added
delicacy of flavor, the extra
deliciousness of the pies
and the cakes! Surely it is
worth paying a little
more for greater en-
joyment.

And the pleasure of
using such a high-
class, reliable flour
for all manner of

cooking and baking
purposes cannot be counted
in mere dollars and cents.
And remember that
PURITY FLOUR makes



Naturally, such a high-
class flour will cost you
slightly more. It costs more
to make. It is worth more
money.

"More bread and better bread"

It takes more water because it's a strong, thirsty flour.
It goes farther in the baking. Get a pencil and add

PURITY FLOUR

to your grocery list
right now.

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"De right ting for de Missus Christmas Gift"

¶ A woman appreciates a sensible
gift from her husband or son at
Christmas.

¶ Something that will relieve
her of the back-breaking and nerve-
racking worries of ordinary household
duties—something that shows her you
really care—

A New Century Washer

for instance. It sweetens a woman's disposition.
It enables her to get cheaper help and keep them
longer. It saves the clothes and thoroughly cleanses
them, because it forces the water
through the fabrics. It prevents
disease entering your home from
public laundries.

¶ Write for "Aunt Salina's Wash
Day Philosophy."

¶ At all dealers or direct.

**GUMMER-DOWSWELL
Limited
HAMILTON, - ONT.**

