Have You Seen (



see-even when I had-that I had given up hope of conquering in the end, but even though he always claimed to care for me, I had never still absolutely no influence on his life. And"—with a little break in her voice, "it is the same with Cyril. It has been one long struggle-and a losing one for me. That is one reason why we came here. We had a very comfortable home in Okanagan, right by the Lake too, but Cyril insisted that if I would come away from all his old chums, and give him a chance to make a fresh start, he would go to college, and—keep straight. So we came here, principally I think, because Mrs. Morton was living here, and she was almost the only one of my old friends I had kept in touch with. But it was no use after all, as far as Cyril is concerned. Oh!" she exclaimed, passionately, "I can understand now why there are so many suffragists and temperance cranks . It is terrible that so many lives should be ruined"—she broke off abruptly, as she met his eyes fixed on her, with a peculiar, perplexed expression, which she could not fathom.

"I appreciate your confidence," he said gravely, "but don't forget, Marion, that in our own lives, we can only see one side of the slate; even if your theories did'nt seem to work out just the way you expected, that does not prove that your influence was wasted. As for Cyril," he went on, with a change of tone, "if you will let me help you, Marion, perhaps-" and not knowing just what to say, he wisely left the sentence unfinished.

resulted in a large majority in favor of prohibition, but—as usual also—the hotel men and liquor dealers had put up a strong fight, and so far the result seemed doubtful. That afternoon, however, the fate of the Bill was to be decided. When the vote was called, after the final speeches had been made, the House was found to be evenly divided-half for, half against. second time the vote was taken, with the same result.

Then the Honorable Richard Latimer, speaker of the House, arose.

"Before I exercise my prerogative of casting the deciding vote," he said, "I would like to make a few remarks which may explain what will probably be a surprise to many of my friends. As you all know, I have never made a secret of the fact that my sympathies did not lie with this Bill. I may say that I have always been a temperance man myself, but I have always neld that to pass a law enforcing prohibition, was a direct interference with individual liberty of action. Because I do not choose to make use of a certain article, is no reason why I should try to deprive a man who does choose to make use of it, of his right to do so. That has always been my line of argument. But I had a light on the subject afforded me yesterday, which has changed my views entirely. Liberty of action may work out very well, if the results could be limited to the individual who decides the course of action; but as "the greatest good to the greatest number," should be the motto of all govern-



A G.T.P. View in the Rockies.

"Oh, thank you Dick," she said grate- | ments-and as the motto can only fully, holding out her hand, for he had risen to go. "It is just what Cyril needs—a friend he can look up to—someone for whose judgment he will ment to protect, as far as possible, the have some regard. You see, he thinks because I am a woman, that I don't understand."

And it was only when he had gone, that Mrs. Thoriston remembered that Dick had told her almost nothing about

himself after all. As for Dick, he remained in a singularly thoughtful frame of mind, the rest of the day. Marion had not used very lurid colors, in the sketch she had given him, but he was a keen observer, and that indefinable "something' which always lies in the expression of these who have lived and sion of those who have lived and suffered, had not escaped him. He could see—as plainly as if she had told it all—the constant worry and humiliation of her daily life, the never-ending struggle, and the heart-sickening agony of hope, perpetually deferred. And when he thought of the merry, happyhearted girl he had known in the past, his whole soul rose in revolt at the circumstances, which caused her so much suffering, through no fault of her

The next afternoon, the Provincial Legislature, which was then in session, were to take the final vote on the Prohibition Bill, which had been discussed in all its bearings during the recent sittings. The plebiscite, taken just before the elections, had as usual,

be carried out by providing that the innocent shall not suffer unnecessarily innocent members of society, from the criminal or weak-minded class. course," he went on, quietly, "in most cases such protection is afforded. For instance, a man, normal in other respects, has a weak spot in his brain, which prompts him to appropriate property belonging to others. He is held to be morally deficient; nevertheless, society is protected against the results of his weak-mindedness, as far as possible. Another man has a weak spot in his brain which renders it impossible for him to resist the temptation of using intoxicating drinks. He also is morally deficient; yet he may make some woman miserable for lifehe may bring a family into the world, each of whom may inherit his weak spot, and in course of time, each add more links to the chain of misery—and nothing is done to prevent it. Now it seems to me the least we can do, is to try and find a remedy, and since this Prohibition Bill of rs a solution, in some measure, at least, it is with much pleasure that I hereby record my vote in favor of the Bill."

And so, for the first time in the history of the Province a Prohibition Bill was passed.

The next night, as Marion Thoriston

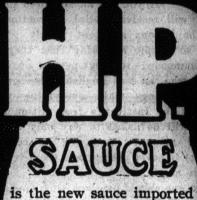
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