

Spain Interested in Outdoor Sports.

Aided and encouraged by King Alfonso, the athletes of Spain are preparing for the Olympic games and spending more time generally on healthful sports. It is hoped that awakened activity in outdoor games will eventually put an end to bullfighting.

Don't
Be Too
Good

Dorothy Dix

Discusses the
Good Angel of
the Town

Poor, Thoughtful, Unselfish Mary Means
To Be a Blessing, But She Is Really a Bad
Influence on the Neighborhood Spon-
gers—She Is an Easy Mark for Them.

Next to being a perfect devil, the greatest mistake you can make is to be a perfect angel, especially if you happen to belong to the female sex.

You know what I mean—the kind of a woman whom we all hold up as an ideal, and trample on as if she was a door mat. The sweet, amiable, kindly, generous woman, who is the goat of all her grafting family.



I know one of these angel women and I never know whether to go down on my knees before her and do reverence to her superhuman unselfishness and patience, or to bat her over the head for being such a fool as to let a lot of selfish relatives and friends work her to death.

Mary is married to a poor man, and she has to do all of her housework and make her own and her children's clothes. Plenty of work for one woman. Heaven knows, but because she is clever with her needle she has to run a free millinery and dressmaking parlor for

all the women she knows who are too lazy to do their own sewing and too stingy to hire it done.

"O, Mary, you make such beautiful children's clothes I wonder if you wouldn't make little Janie's dress for her birthday party." "O Mary, you do such exquisite embroidery, won't you do a little hand work on my new blue crepe, just on the sleeves and the neck, and the ends of the sash, and a nice large motif on the front panel, and perhaps a little on the hem." "O, Mary, they wanted to charge me \$25 for a hat downtown, so I just bought the materials, and thought I would get you to trim one for me," etc., etc.

And poor, silly, Angel Mary up until 12 o'clock at night making her neighbors' dresses and trimming their hats and wears herself to skin and bones toiling for people who have a secret contempt for her because she hasn't enough sense to look out for herself.

Mary has a houseful of little children of her own. You would think that anybody would appreciate that she had her hands full keeping her own healthy, restless youngsters amused and out of mischief, and full of bread and jam, and from fighting among themselves.

As a matter of fact, Mary's nerves get just as much frazzled with childish shrieks and yells as any other woman's, and she gets just as tired of cutting bread and butter, and cleaning up after children as any one else does; but, nevertheless, she runs a free day nursery for the community in which she lives.

Every mother who wants to go on a shopping orgy or to go to a bridge game, or the matinee, or to a party at night, comes and dumps her children down on Mary. Whenever Sister Sue, or Cousin Janie, or Sister-in-law Maud want to go off on a nice trip with their husbands, they just bring their offspring and leave them with dear Mary for two or three weeks, or a month or so, while they are off enjoying themselves.

And they feel they have made ample return when they bring Mary a pocket handkerchief or a celluloid Souvenir de Paris, and Mary, poor simp, permits herself to be martyred, instead of telling them to stay at home and take care of their own brats, and that she has enough troubles of her own.

Mary and her husband are working and saving, trying to get ahead a little, but they don't make as much headway as they should because their hungry relatives descend upon them like a flock of locusts and literally eat them out of house and home. All of their friends and family who wish to take a cheap vacation, or want to have an operation performed, or go to the dentist's, or to come to town and study something, just invite themselves to pay dear Mary a nice long visit. Mary is so hospitable, and it costs so much less to sponge than it does to pay a board bill.

So Mary runs a free hotel, and does without a new dress because the grocery bill is so high when you have company, and works herself to death cooking and waiting on people who are ten times more able to support themselves than she is to support them.

Mary has few enough nice things, but she never gets the good of even what she has, for she is the prey of borrowers. Sisters borrow her new hat before she has worn it. Sister-in-law borrows her best rug and keeps it weeks on end. Neighbors borrow her china and send it back with three cups broken and a plate lost, and all of her acquaintances are forever borrowing small change that they never pay back.

Mary thinks she is being good, and doing her duty to her fellow creatures, but she isn't. She is failing in her first duty, which is to her own, when she spends her money feeding people who do not need charity, and when she brings nervous prostration on herself doing the sewing and baby-tending of the women who are perfectly able to do it for themselves. She is a bad influence, a demoralizing influence because she encourages dishonesty and grafting in others instead of making them self-respecting, independent individuals who stood on their own feet.

Mary should reform. She should cease being an easy mark. She should serve notice on all, and sundry, that henceforth she is going to be a hard-belled egg instead of a nanny, and she will be surprised to find how much more people will respect her and how much more they appreciate what she does for them.

DOROTHY DIX.

HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL AT BLENHEIM RESIGNS

C. A. Bryan Tenders Resignation As Result of School Board Resolution.

Special to The Advertiser.
Blenheim, April 20.—As a result of a resolution passed by the school board directing that C. A. Bryan, the continuation school principal, shall not take charge of scholars of the public school during school hours and drill them in cadet work, Mr. Bryan has handed in his resignation to the board.

The two schools are several blocks apart. Miss Cora Putnam is principal of the public school. The principal of the continuation school has for

some time been conducting cadet drill at the public school at recess time, with the result that friction arose between the principals as to who had control of the pupils during that period.

The board, aware of the conditions, at a meeting on Tuesday night passed a resolution making it optional with pupils' parents as to whether or not their children should take part in the drill, and also making a condition that if such drill was given it must be after school hours.

Principal Bryan took exception to the board taking the stand it has, and handed in his resignation.

PRESENT PLAY.

Forest, April 20.—The members of the C. B. C. of the Congregational Church motored to Theford and gave their play, "The District Attorney," in the King Edward Hall under the auspices of the Young People's Society of Knox Church, Theford. After the show the visiting players were entertained at lunch by the Knox Church young people.

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THE STORY OF A DOUBT

By CAROL

INSTALMENT VII

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY

RALPH HOWLAND, a wealthy businessman, is found dead in the library of his home, one morning. Dr. Avery, the family physician, comes to the conclusion that Howland was murdered by the application of a poison gas bulb, which must have been broken under his nose.

CONRAD STRYKER, the village half-wit, discovered Howland's body and it is believed that he was in the library during the night.

MARY HOWLAND, Ralph's wife, has lost interest in life since the death of her little girl, Angela, who was a victim of the sleeping sickness epidemic, when she was five years old. The new tragedy seems to have affected Mrs. Howland's mind.

AUSTIN MAGEE, Howland's secretary, known to have talked to his employer late on the night of the tragedy, discloses the fact that through a curious chain of circumstances his daughter might be alive.

IDA HOLMES CAMPBELL appears at the Howlands a few days after the murder, claiming to be Angela Howland, basing her claim on slight evidence. She tells of being found on a railway train by Miss Jane Campbell, when she was 5 years old. Ida has a strange sense of having at one time in her life been carried by Conrad Stryker. Mary Howland eagerly accepts the girl as her daughter, but

NURSE LANE, the baby Angela's nurse, denies that she recognizes Ida as Angela.

LEONARD SWIFT, Howland's cousin, is his principal heir, unless Angela is found.

EDITH MILLS, Howland's very pretty stenographer, is seriously interested in Swift.

DETECTIVE GREEN is conducting the investigation of the case.

THE HARRISONS were formerly Miss Campbell's employers.

ESTERBROOK is the Howland's lawyer.

CHAPTER XV.

The Harrison Story.

The next day Leonard Swift paid another visit to Mrs. Harrison, who had employed Ida Campbell as governess until a week ago.

"I think, Mrs. Harrison," Leonard Swift said, "that you must tell me all you know of the matter. Indeed, unless you do, you will find yourself in serious trouble."

"But I liked Miss Campbell—we all liked her. She's a dear girl and I can't bear to think she is a wrongdoer of any sort."

"She may not be. But it is not for you to judge."

The lady still demurred. "I overheard it, she said, and it seems so mean to repeat—" said Swift sternly. "It is necessary," said Swift sternly. "No more hesitation, now, tell it out."

"Mr. Magee was calling—" "He came often?"

"Not often, but he came two or three times, quite close together. What I remember most distinctly is the last time he was here: he was evidently trying to persuade her to do something that she was disinclined to do. And he said—I don't remember the exact words, of course, but he said, 'Keep up a brave front, and you can carry it off' and 'Insist that you are Angela, and they will believe it.'"

"That is so very important, Mrs. Harrison. I must ask you to make an affidavit. Do not refuse, for it is demanded in the name of the law."

Impressed by this statement, Mrs. Harrison made no objection to signing a paper on which Swift had written, almost verbatim, the information she had just given him.

Swift hurried to the office of Detective Green, where the two put their heads together over this new and incriminating evidence. "You see the girl is not so much to blame as Magee," Swift observed, on whom Miss Campbell had made a much deeper impression than he would care to admit. "I've suspected he was at the bottom of it all. And—may it not be that—I'd rather not say it."

"I know," and Green nodded his head. "Mightn't it be that Magee did for Mr. Howland. I've never been able to do it out before—but if Magee is the man we're after, we'll find some proof. His object in presenting this girl as Angela Howland would be clear. Once she came into possession of the Howland fortune, he would marry her and the two of them could live happily on their ill-gotten gains."

"You won't have to drag the girl into this graver charge, will you?" "If that girl is even a shadow of a wrong 'un to pretend to be the Howland child when she isn't, she's wrong 'un enough for anything."

"No, there's a wide difference between an impostor and a murderer."

"I know, of course there is. But all that will come out—if there's anything back of it."

CHAPTER XVI.

Edith's Quarry.

That evening at the Howlands, Austin Magee and Ida Campbell were taking their coffee together, as they sat in a deep window seat in the living room.

They were not hidden from view, but the room was so large, their murmured conversation was in small danger of being overheard.

"I'm not quite so sure," the girl was saying, "but I think Mr. Swift has interviewed Mrs. Harrison."

"I know he has. Also, he has since seen Green."

Then Ida said: "What shall I do? Would it not be best to tell the whole truth?"

"We can't talk here. Will you go out on the terrace with me?" "I daren't. They're all watching us."

"Will you join me there later, then?" "Yes, after I've spent a time with mother in her room."

"Very well. Be out there by 10. I'll wait for you on the south side."

The lady still demurred. "I overheard it, she said, and it seems so mean to repeat—" said Swift sternly. "It is necessary," said Swift sternly. "No more hesitation, now, tell it out."

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SEAFORTH COLLEGIATE PUPILS STAGE PLAYLET

Seaforth, April 20.—The Seaforth Collegiate Institute Literary Society closed a successful season with a program and play entitled "My Land in Livery" given by the pupils in Cardno's Opera Hall on April 16, followed by a short dance and euchre.

The president, J. Archibald, acted as chairman.

LONDON CHOR PRESENTS CANTATA AT ST. MARYS

St. Marys, April 20.—The New St. James Presbyterian Church choir of London, under the leadership of

Percy King, rendered the cantata, "From Olivet to Calvary," in St. James Anglican Church on Friday evening. The church auditorium was packed to the doors. On Friday evening Professor Singleton and his augmented choir in the Presbyterian Church Church street, gave a cantata entitled "Under the Palms." All taking part wore costumes.

BEECHER INSTITUTE HOLDS AN INTERESTING DEBATE

Special to The Advertiser.

Port Lambton, April 20.—The Beecher Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Robert Clark on Wednesday.

An interesting debate was held, in which country and city life was discussed. The affirmative was upheld by Mesdames Neil Grout, Walter Newkirk, Robert Clark, while the negative was taken by Mrs. Harry Gibbons, Mrs. Alec Eberts and Mrs. Dan McNeil.

The judges, Miss Sadie Clark and Mrs. Russell Colbourne, awarded the decision to the affirmative side by a small margin.

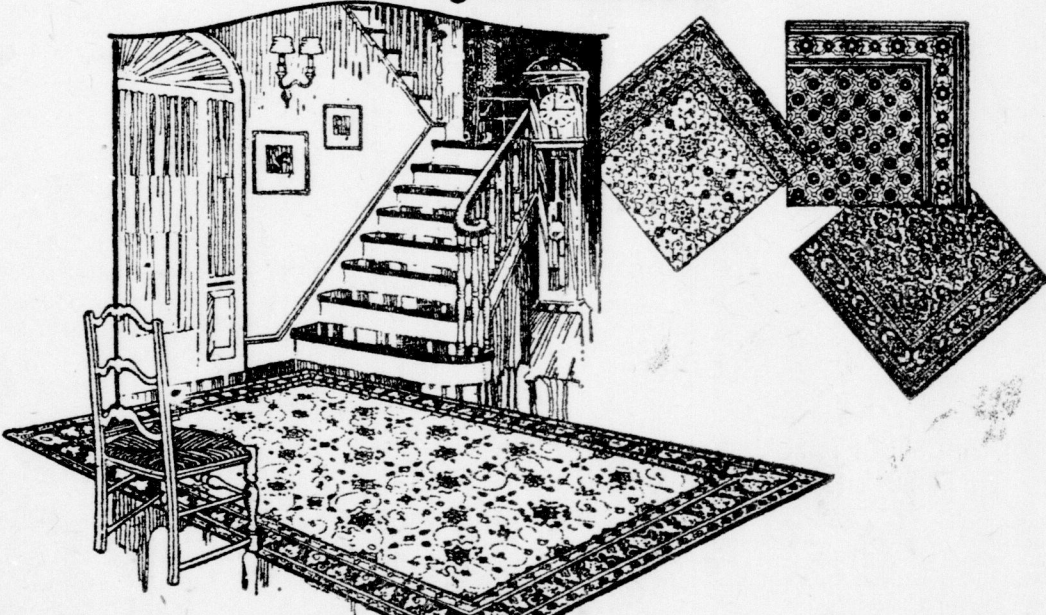
There were 18 members and a number of visitors present.

Sea Green Lingerie.

New York, April 21.—Some very pretty new lingerie is shown here today in sea green, radium and silver. The silver is in the form of fan-shaped pleatings and ruffles that emphasize hem lines.

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Add beauty and brightness to your home with Dominion Linoleum Rugs. There's a design and color scheme to harmonize with the furnishings of any room. They wear for years and years and lie flat without fastening. Their price is so low that they are within reach of all.

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Where it is especially desired to cover the complete floor surface without seam or crack, Dominion Linoleum by the yard is particularly suitable. It is easily cleaned and combines all the wearing qualities of Dominion Linoleum Rugs.

Whichever you choose—rug or piece goods—you can make your selection from a wide range of designs and color schemes. See your nearest dealer and get him to help you select a suitable pattern for any room you have in mind.



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