A Magazine Page For Everyone

World's Oldest Business House

STABLISHED many years before the birth of Christ, the Carrara marble quarries can claim to be the world's oldest, living commercial enterprise.

The Million Dollar Doll

Little Convent-Bred Terry Is Brought Home To Be Cashier At Her Father's Road House

Teresa Desmond (Terry), a beautiful that now she could not shed them inative child who worships Juliet Divine, the stage name of her half-sister. She rides in a gorgeous car and talks of a million-

Terrence Desmond, their father, alive, she might have kissed the dear quick-tempered and unreliable, was formerly a caretaker of a Long

The girl had never loved the

advanced to him by Tom Perrin, a prosperous friend of to hate him.

in the latter's career. Mrs. Peter Parmalee owns the house.

Silverwood, of which Desmond was formerly caretaker.

Betty Sheen, her spoiled, young granddaughter, whose rudeness to Terry, at Silverwood, the latter will never forget, is engaged to

next seven years. While at the convent, Terry re- ed with auburn.

ceives word that her mother Even the man's figure was differ-

her mother was gone, that she would never see her again. The sisters staring with a gaze that appraised the pale girl from head to foot. "You're damned like Jule! But only tried to comfort her, but she could a copy of her, in water-color paints.

not be consoled. They told her to You'll never be the stunner she is." cry, and her grief would be softened, creature for whom he cared.

Cholera Infantum Terry had been brought home to work; or so she supposed. That was

trouble that comes on suddenly, as well as she could.

especially during the summer Not many hours passed, however. months, and unless prompt action is before she realized that whatever taken the little one may soon be she was wanted for, it was not to fill beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are her mother's place. medicine, being guaranteed by a naturalized American.

government analysist to contain no Mrs. Shultz was a widow, with an

Brockville, Ont .- Advt.

"No hesitation in

The Niagara Silk Company, Limited of

Brantford, Ontario, manufacturers of the famous "Niagara Maid" silk underwear,

We have thoroughly tested LUX in washing "Niagam Maid" Stk Underwest, fills Hardery and Sik Gloves, and take pleasure in a lying you that the results obtained in each instance have been most artifactured.

The mild LUX lather cleaners the gar-sente most thoroughly and at the same time oss not injure the fabric or affect the most slicate shades.

We have no hesitation in recomm

Lux is made by an exclusive process, the

flakes being so pure and thin that they instantly dissolve in warm water, giving rich cleansing suds, and leaving not a particle of solid soap

use of LUX to all wearers of "Niagara Maid"

Very truly yours,

Magara Silk Company Limited

JOHN S. LEWIS, Manager

hosiery and gloves, writes as follows:

Moora, Lover Brothers-Bimited, Toronto, Ont.

to rot or yellow the most

Lux is sold only in sealed packets dustproof?

Lever Brothers Limited

delicate fabric.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY: | learned so well to control her tears

when she would. But the girl felt bitterly that she could never forgive her father for not telegraphing sooner. Even if there had not been time to see Mary

formerly a caretaker of a Long
Island estate. Forced to leave the
estate through an escapade of
Terry's, he opened a roadhouse
called The Blue Moon, with money
advanced to him by must, for her mother's sake, try not

Ten days later Terry went home Mary Desmond, Terry's mother and one of the nuns taking her as far Julia's stepmother, fears "disgrace" as Oldport, where Terrence Desmond. was at the station. The girl had not seen her father Silverwood, of which Desmond was since she was twelve.

mever forget, is engaged to

Miles Sheridan, a handsome, likable,
young chap. His car breaks down
at the door of The Blue Moon, and
he meets Terry. Delighted with
burnt skin was veined and mottled. the door of Perry. Delighted with the child's charm and anxious to atone for his flancee's past rudeness, supplies the wherewithal to send Terry to a convent for the next seven years.

burnt skin was veined and mottled. His nose appeared to be bigger, and was seamed with the same small, purple-red veins that patterned his cheeks. The thick hair which Terry remembered as bright auburn threaded with white was now white thread-

ent. He stooped, and his body looked loose and slouching in the

CHAPTER 8.

A CONVENT-REARED CASHIER. he wore.

"Well, you've grown up," he said. haps Julia's mother, the wife of his As a child she had never cried youth, had been more to him than since Terrence had jeered at Mary in her hearing. "What's the use of squeezing all that juice out of your tree?" It doesn't cut any ice."

There was hostility and samething face? It doesn't cut any ice."

That was true. "Squeezing juice out of your face" was futile, though your heart was broken. Terry had your daughter," never as "ours."

But he meant to rule her now. There was hostility and something

Cholera infantum is one of the at the convent, and she resolved to take her mother's place in the house,

an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels, and sweeten the stomach, and thus the Blue Moon it was to find a cookprevent all the draaded summer com-plaints. They are an absolutely safe dark German woman of middle age,

opiates or narcotics, or other harm- eye that languished at her employer il drugs. They cannot possibly Terry detested her at sight, and was be harm—they always do good. The glad, at first, that she herself was Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, to be a kind of secretary-cashier y mail, at 25c a box, from the Williams' Medicine Company. kville, Ont.—Advt. b This work would keep her out of



When a Feller Needs a Friend.

POOR ALINE! HER BEST BOY FRIEND ON THE OCCASION OF COMING OVER TO MEET HER FOLKS, NEVER SEEMED SO MUCH AT A DISADVANTAGE AND HE WAS ALWAYS SO COLLEGIATE AND EVERYTHING

Hambone's Meditations By J. P. Alley.

DEY'S A MAN BIN TRYIN' ATTER HE FOUN' OUT I DIDN' WANT 'IM, DEN'HE GIMME TWO-BITS T' CAY



But she shrank from the idea of the recommending LUX"

and give the right change without in food for them. Anyway, it was turning a hair. But there's nothing ing food for them. Anyway, it was he worth looking into, for it wasn't much home. in it, if you've got a head on your shoulders, and you ought to, after seven years' schooling." "Couldn't I do the same work in your office?" Terry argued. "I've been in a quiet place so long, I don't feel

as if I could keep my head in a noisy "You've been damn well spoiled that's the matter with you," said Terrence. "Sheridan was a nut to shell out all that oof for your fancy education. Just throwing good money

to the dogs! But it's gone now every cent, and you're old enough to earn your keep.
"Jule never had your advantages.
She was out in the world for herself before she was sixteen; yet look at her. A rich woman, rolling around Buenos Aires this minute in her here, every one of them. They won't the bad one! Many's the time I've automobile, with an apartment in a leave a bit of grass the day." New York palace to come home to.

"You've got to do as I say—see?
I'll give you a few tips. Then you can take your place at that desk and they can't do much damage to any over you're fit to earn your salt.

"Cap't they? It's me that knows He stayed out of school one morning." prove you're fit to earn your salt. "Can't they? It's me that knows He stayed out of school one morning You won't trouble with anyone. If them. Damage! They'd damage the

Mr. Blacksnake Decides To Investigate the Airy Nest of Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

There is something in feelings. ings. Nanny Meadow Mouse says so. She had told Danny that she felt it in her bones that something was going to happen. They had been left in peace so long that she was sure that something was going to hap pen soon. Danny had said: "Pooh!

and laughed at her. But Nanny was right. Something did happen. It happened the very next morning. Both Danny and Nanny had been out on the Green Meadows to get their breakfast. Nanny was the first to return. Just as she was about to slip into the alder thicket she heard a rustling in dry leaves on the ground. sent little chills all over her. She kept perfectly still right where she was, and hardly dared to breathe. At first she could see nothing out of the eaves continued.

Then she saw a long, shiny, black He crept up close beside her. orm gliding along the ground with nead lifted, and a pair of unwinking bright eyes looking this way and that very good thing.

slowly, darting his tongue out con- watched, keeping perfectly still, too tinually. He had a hungry look. frightened to move.

Nanny knew that nothing would suit Mr. Blacksnake climbed slowly up desk in the restaurant, where Desmond himself had sat in early days of the inn.

Where that a fungry look. Frightened to move.

Mr. Blacksnake climbed slowly up him better than a fat Meadow to that nest. They saw him raise Mouse for his breakfast. Slowly he glided along, until he reached the shivered as they thought of what

So Mr. Blacksnake began to climb



frightened to move.

running up behind Nanny. He saw But that rustling in the dry at once that Nanny was frightened. "What is it, my dear?" whispered

Nanny didn't say a word. She jus way. It was Mr. Blacksnake. Yes, pointed up at their home in the alder sir, it was Mr. Blacksnake. At sight bush. Danny looked. Then he, too, of him, Nanny was too frightened to almost stopped breathing, and cold move, which, as it happened, was shivers ran all over him, from his very good thing.
Mr. Blacksnake was moving along tail. Side by side they stood and

"I'm sure mother wouldn't like it for me," she objected. "Even when I was a little girl, she hated to have me come in there."
"Well, your mother isn't here now to nag and pick faults," growled Terrence. "I'm the only boss. You've "Well, your mother isn't here now to nag and pick faults," growled Terrence. "I'm the only boss. You've learned arithmetic, I know. Your mother boasted enough about a prize you got!

"You'll need a bit of coaching from "You'll need a bit of coaching from but here were young of the possible of the poss he would have had had they been at

> (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.) up to that nest. It was just then that Danny Meadow Mouse came Mice Decide To Move."

"The Loyalty of Him, Though. Wicked Loyalty," Says Paddy of the Red-Headed "Spalpeen"

By ANGELO PATRI.

you do, call me. But don't squeal unless you must. Make a note of that."

After this understanding had been reached. Terrence Desmond was free to stroll among his favorite customers and a circl with correct red.

They d damage the damage that and the send over after him.

Sky if they could poke their fingers send over after him.

"He spies the messenger coming up boo stick and glared banefully at the meadow alive with youngsters.

"If they're not climbing the trees me, 'Did you see Reddy this morntomers, and a girl with gorgeous red hair and a plain black dress sat in his old place at the desk in the bluefishing the goldfish out of the pond.

"Leave them alone, I tells them! park."

"The park's big' says I 'and maybe

have to go after them. Cne of these Paddy the parkman was out of humor.

"It's a hot day, They're all out the grass that I've posted. My, that's

New Danger in Terry's Life.

(Copyedight, 1923, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

"Leave them alone, I tells them:
The moskittles—but he's in it and maybe he's not. But you can look says I.

"The park's big says I and maybe he's not. But you can look says I.

"They're to eat the moskittles—but he's in it and maybe he's not but how a pushes the other until they fall in and I says he and ducks in. "The lad's

THE DAILY SHORT STORY Dictation Dave By C. L. Funnell.

"Oh, as to that," replied James,
"Jasper Dodge would fit in for the
black-haired man—and he did not

seem to mind squandering his money

buying you ice cream."
"And the light-haired girl you are

to beware of, I suppose, is me—thank you," said Sarah. That started a

lovers' quarrel. Sarah cried herself to sleep that night and James lay awake thinking of what a cold and

heartless world this was.

The next day James took his de-

livery truck into town to bring out

supplies for the store. As he passed through a side street he saw a sign

"Hang the fortune-tellers" he thought: "that gypsy got me into trouble last night. I wonder if a real city fortune teller——" A few min-

utes later James was seated across a

"The lines of your palm," said she length, "are confused; and the

"Suppose I give you a little clair-

cards don't seem to be running well

extra." And leaning back in her chair she closed her eyes, and after

broad table from Mme. Cleopatra

"Madam Cleopatra, For

reading, "M tunes Told."

at length,

Miss Hopper take a very serious The gypsies came to Hopkinton letter to Mister Growen Long Interand James Rogers had his palm read rogation Point, New Jersey. Dear for a silver quarter. James was clerk for Simon Rangers, general store-Your letter explaining that you are keeper, and expected to be soon taken

about to give up short trousers for in as partner. good having just purchased a suit Also James was in love with Sarah Fellows and she with him. The "gypsy queen" delivered her usual of tweed mixture which you are going to wear for the first time at dancing patter. Seeing that James was a blonde, she told him he was going school next Friday night and will we to marry a dark-haired girl and warned him against a light-haired girl and a dark-haired man. That night he told Sarah, laughingly, of his interview with the graph. suggest the best color garters to get to hold your socks up which are green and send them to you as the fellers in Sterling's Haberdashery his interview with the gypsy.

"It's plain who the dark-haired girl would razz you terrible if you went in there with short pants on and bought a pair of garters off old is," said Sarah. "You were mighty attentive to Clara Mason at the church lawn party, I notice, and her hair is as black as night."
"Oh, as to that," replied James, Sterling has been received period

paragraph.
Well Mister Long about the only rick in choosing the color of a pair of garters particularly if you are going to use them for the first time at dancing school where there is more or less vibration is to get a color that if they come down will not be conspicuous and if you had said you would have worn tan shoes and tan socks we would send you tan garters and we would send you green garters to go with your green socks only you can't wear green shoes very well so we are sending you a pair of our grim deaths in bright purple a garter so fashionable that should it fall by accident will be a source of pride ather than shame.

THE SUPREMACY EMPORIUM,

ENDED HER SONG IN THE DARK An unusually large gathering of seeking confirmation or disapproval music lovers took place recently at of the gypsy's warning. Mme. Cleo-Willow Grove Park, near Philadelphia, to listen to the rendition of "The Messiah" (Handel), by the Choral Society of Philadelphia, Henry Gordon Thunder, conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Gordon Thunder, conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Gordon Thunder, conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia) (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia) (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia) (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia) (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia) (Barden and Society of Philadelphia, Henry Conducting Maria (Barden and Society of Philadelphia) (B Society of Philadelphia, Henry She examined James' palm, gave a Thunder, conducting. Marie noncommital "Humph!" and then tak-Stone Langston was in the middle of ing a pack of cards dealt them face a beautiful aria when a flash of lightning burned out a fuse and the auditorium was in complete darkness. This, coupled with the fact that a violent storm was approaching, might have been enough to create a panic, but Mr. Thunder whispered to the but Mr. Thunder whispered to the lear caressingly unon the blossoms. but Mr. Thunder whispered to the ear caressingly upon the blossoms soloist to keep on with her song in the dark and the orchestra improvised an accompaniment. This had the effect of reassuring those in the audi-ence who afterwards showed their appreciation by a storm of applause voyansuch as has seldom been heard at extra."

two or three deep sighs spoke as follows: "You are from the country. He Hop—Hopkinton—that's the place. I can't find him and goes off, a little seem to see you working in—yes, I ways making believe he's gone. 'Keep see—it's a general store. The man you quiet in there' says I and sure enough work for is named Si-Simon-yes, he comes back and squints in again. Simon Ranger. I seem to see you and He wasn't caught that time though him partners before long. And what's I'll say I clouted him for his soul's good when he did crawl out of the fertilizer sack. Look at him pelting across straight to me. On me new grass. The spalpeen. I'll be murderin him the day!"

"Paddy," panted the spalpeen stopning just out of reach "You left me 'twes about something the lyin'.

"You left me 'twas about something the lyin' Quick. When he comes you got 'em more truck with gypsies—they ain't pany's fleet. and what can he say?"

wuth it. You and the light-haired Little time

calmly and with the air of a right-eous man sorely tried by the spal-

"They're not so bad, not so bad, not so bad, now. And wasn't he the rascal? The spalpeen. Many's the warming he gets for his soul's sake. But the cuteness of him. The spalpeen."

The loyalty of him, though. The wicked loyalty.

The loyalty of him, though. The loyalty of him, though of him, the loyalty of him, the loya

FORTUNE TELLING UP TO DATE. | apprentice to the fortune-telling bush

"Why, auntie," cried the young lady, "Why, auntie," cried the young lady,
"I listened, as you told me. How do
you do it?"

"Easy enough, Luella," replied Cleopatra. "I got a little wireless telephone by which Jake, the boy, can talk

to me from the closet under the stairs. me havin' the receiver hid in this great bouquet I wear. "When a customer comes in Jake goes out to see if they have left any and if they have comes back and tells me all about it. This time he found

a delivery truck 'round the corner with

'Simon Ranger, Meats, Groceries and Drygoods, Hopkinton,' painted on it. Anybody could see the boy was from the country, and there was a streak of molasses on his coat sleeve. Likewise he smelt of gasoline and groceries. His age said clerk instead of proprietor 'Soon's Jake telephoned me about the truck I had him. He's a smart sort of chap, and smart chaps in country stores always expect to be taken into partnership, or plan starting a rival shop, unless they leave before they get as old as this feller. I knew from the way he put out his hand for me to read his palm without being told that he'd had his fortune told before. Yet 'twas

easy to see that he wa'n't a regular; the regulars won't look so healthy. "I knew the gypsies were at Hopkinton-always keep track of your rivals in the business-and guessed at once he'd had his fortune told by one of 'em-Now, the gypsy patter is always the same-a light-haired man is going to marry a dark-haired girl, and he must beware of a light-haired woman and a dark-haired man. had his fortune told by the gypsies why did he come to me to have it told again right off? Because, of course, what Because, of course, the gypsy had told him bothered himdidn't agree with his feelings in the

case. "Consequently his gal must be a lighthaired one. Now, naturally, he'd told his gal what the gypsy had said, and. naturally she'd begun the dark-haired gal, and there'd been a little quarrel. I know boys and girls, dearie. If they hadn't had a quarrel he'd a-laughed away the gypsy warnin' But as 'twas he thought to try another fortune teller. It's all plain, ain't it,

"But, auntie, how did you know his name began with 'J'?" asked the ap-

prentice.
"How? Why, he had on a pair of cuff buttons as big as saucers, with a 'J' on 'em. Give me another cup of tea, voyance—'twont cost you nothin' dearie."

That night, as Sarah lay with her head reclined on James' shoulder, the lovers having thoroughly "made up." the young man told Mme. Cieopatra had said to him. the happy girl exclaimed: "Ain't it just wonderful, Jimmie, how they can

The moral of this story seems to be that you can't really pry the lid off the future for 25 cents—it costs at least \$2. (Copyright, 1923, by McClure Newspaper

TRAVEL BY BOAT.

During these sweltering summer ping just out of reach. "You left your keys hanging in the door of the office and the 'Commish' come along and spied them and copped them copped them and copped them and copped them copped the copped them copped them copped the copped them copped and put them on the seat of the car and then he stopped to give it to Old Henry for not watering the border and I copped them back. Here, whatever you do, son, don't have no fithe Northern Navigation Com-

and what can he say?"

"Mother of me! Give them to me quick. You spalpeen!" And Paddy hung the keys in their accustomed hung the Keys in their accustomed business-like manner: "Two dollars, business-like manner: "Two dollars, all-rail travel.

There are dances almost every

James, who had listened with wide-eyed wonder as the seeress made her mystic revelations, paid the \$2 cheer-promenades on deck, and the entire

mystic labors with her niece, a young booklet, "Great Lakes Cruises." Copyright, 1923, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.) woman, whom she was taking on as Advt.

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