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WINNIPEG MONTREAL CANADA MANADA MA 

## THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

"Well, not quite. Sprague sent me | was the presumable heiress?" word when the operation was to be per-formed, and I hired the attendant to note carefully every word uttered by the patient. He has reported to me. Dr. Sprague performed the operation most successfully, and the man so fully recovered his memory that he said everything seemed like a dream to him. He called your name governl times: said called your name several times; said Dorothy was heiress of Robert Home; said something about Madam Brown's school and the name of Dunraven. I have thought over the case carefully, and I think the girl was put in Madam Brown's school for young ladies, and that she very likely changed her name to Dunraven. I think we have a very strong clus to work from."

to Dunraven. I think we have a very strong clue to work from."

Lord Wedderburn was delighted. He could hardly restrain himself from going at that moment. The solicitor saw this, and laughed.

"Be cool and calm; there is more surety in it. My advice is that we cend two good men from Scotland Yard. and let them do the work for us. They are keener and more used to the busiare keener and more used to the business than we are, and more reliable at this kind of business, but the strangest of all is that Dorothy is heiress of the late Robert Home. I cannot see into this part of the story, but it makes it imperative for us to find this Dorothy." Lord Dedderburn concluded to wait in London for a day or two to be seed.

London for a day or two to hear from the first steps taken.

The detectives reported to him very soon. There had been a delicate, frail girl at Madam Brown's, by the name of Dunraven. This was a good beginning, to be sure, and Lord Wedderburn was to be sure, and Lord Wedderburn was delighted beyond measure. He felt happier than he had for years. There was, at last, a faint hope for him. The thought that Dorothy could be the heiress of Robert Home, deceased, he ratheregarded as a strange hallucination of a diseased brain. That must be an utter impossibility, since he had known Dorothy from her earliest childhood. He was Impossibility, since he had known Dorothy from her earliest childhood. He was convinced that she was in some way related to Dame Wynter. He could not believe that she was the child of his uncle, Robert Home. He returned to Castle Royal and its guests. His heart was filled with hope now. He was gay as the gayest. He laughed, danced and sung. Lady Alicia was mystified word. sa the gayest. He laughed, danced and sung. Lady Alicia was mystified beyond measure. She could not understand him. He had admitted that he loved some one very dearly, and felt that she must be completely.

was the presumable heiress?" There was the slightest scorn perceptible in her

"Yes, the same, mother."
"Well, I for one will never believe it.
Still, I can't tell why, but I do feel so
thankful that you did not marry Miss
McRay, or any one else. That girl is
about grown now, and she was very
pretty indeed when I saw her. In fact,
I was decidedly impressed with her
dainty, patrician manners. Don't you
understand, Reginald, if it should happen to be true that the girl is the heiress
of Robert Home, we are not lost yet? of Robert Home, we are not lost yet? You certainly might win her for a wife,

yet a little longer. He leared to think that Dorothy was the heiress of Sir Robert Home, for if this should be true, he would lose her, for there was that awful act of folly in leaving her alone with trouble and death. with trouble and death surrounding her. He lost hope for he felt that she would He lost hope for he felt that she would never forgive him that. He lost all hope, if this was true. His mother, Lady Home, felt now that she must set. If this girl, Dorothy Wynter, was the Home heiress, she must assist her son to win her. This girl must be found, if she were among the living. When th

the dear on nome.
"I do hope the girl is passable looking!" she thought. It would be so much easier for her to take her to heart.

school to lodgings and grew worse and died, and was buried in the Duncaven vaults, and they had seen her last rest-ing place. Lord Wedderburn was so

completely stricken with the news that

fall else.

ly Alicia Home was soon com-bly settled in her town house. The n promised to be one of the gaypensioner and tenant. Lady Home fitterly about it. When the season on the wane, and the young peo- and become almost tirod out, there are new star on the beaven of so. ea new star on the heavens of so-"A brighter one ne'er had n." said every one that saw her, dies Agatha Somerville Drake, Pris-Somerville Moreton, and Angelina rville Heathcote had gone up to

and taken possession of their love-

Lord Wedderburn wanted to tell ber Lord Wedderburn wanted to tell ber his secret, but what if he found Dorothy and she were already married to another person? The law was most flexible, and so long a time had elapsed since that simple ceremony that she might have been freed from those hateful bonds, or what if he found her and she scorned relationship to him? He thought of all this and decided to wait yet a little longer. He feared to think that Dorothy was the heiress of Sir

season in town began, Lady Home had resolved to go to their town residence for the season. She would be up and doing now, since she must help to save the dear old home.

easier for her to take her to heart.

One evening just as they were about to leave Castle Royal for town, the detectives reported to Lord Wedderburn.

They had found a girl, a Miss Dunraven was a school girl at Madame Brown's. The girl had been very frail and delicate, and was sick the greater part of the time. She was removed from school to lodgings and grew worsa and

nown for years. There was a host There was wealth and ed. It has always seemus to Lady Alicia—every good came r when she was powerless to accept Among all this gay throng, there one she could take for a daughter-v. She must wait for the poor, un-cted and unsophistocated child of

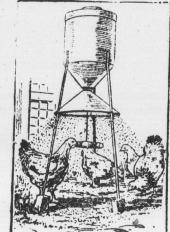
Let Your Chickens Feed Themselves

Many amateur chicken farmers are tied down to the home for fear the chickens will have to go hungry if there is no one around to feed them. One brainy chicken farmer devised One brainy chicken farmer devised this fountain feeder, which the chickens operate. His chickens have food when they want it, and never is there too much left on the ground to get mouldy and cause ill-health among the flock and never an evening is there any grain on the ground to tempt rats.

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

The device is a galvanized iron supply fount which is filled with grain and which has at its base a revolving toothed wheel mounted on extremely sensitive, though very strong and dur-able, bearings.

A light shaft extends down from A light extends down from this wheel to a cylinder made of wire mesh. This cylinder is filled with grain also, but the mesh is so close it cannot fall out. The machine is so mounted that the cylinder is just the height of a chicken's head. The chicken see the grain is the distribution. chickens see the grain in the cylinder and peck at it. The slightest touch on the cylinder causes the wheel to revolve and this throws the



sing, and the weight of the grain stops which scaters it it over the ground. until another chicken pecks at the As scon as the wheel stops revolve cylinder.

ly old home on Ratcliffe Terrace. There was no grander old home in grand old London. It had been refurnished and renovated, for it had been unoccupied these many long years.

The ladies had come to town to bring their niew Mice Bookers.

The ladies had come to town to bring their niece, Miss Roslyn.

The Somervilles were of the ancient aristocracy, and found themselves once more into the ceaseless whirl of society. This their great age rendered irksome, but they decided to do all possible for Dorothy's sake. Lord Wedderburn had come to Castle Royal for a few days.

gone to Castle Royal for a few days. On his return he was greeted every-where with something about the new

where with something about the new young society queen.
"How can you stay away? I tell you, Wedderburn, she is the fairest and sweetest piece of humanity I ever met,"

sweetest piece of humanity I ever met,"
said Captain C.—,
"She is divine," pronounced Lord Ely,
who seldom grew enthusiastic over any
body of anything.
"You should meet her," said one.

"I would not go, but for the hope of neeting her, one so seldom finds such unlimited wealth and beauty," said an-

Lord Wedderburn heard all this, but Lord Wedgerburn neard an this, but his heart seemed dead within him. He had not the faintest desire to meet the new queen. He shunned those places she would be most likely to be. He did not cate to meet her. He frequently took his mother to these parties, and sat about in the smoking or billiard Once he was thus engaged, and a

once he was thus engaged, and a young man entered the room. He was exceedingly angry. "He is an unmitigated scoundrel, and

is an unmitigated scoundrel, and is shall demand justice." he said.
"What is your trouble, young myn?" asked the elderly gentleman.
"I had engaged that last dance with Miss Roslyn, and the Duke of Avisabre was so beside himself that he stole my dance. It shall cost us something be-fore this is settled," he said, .nc. y. Lord Wedderburn laughed. He could not understand how two persons could

fight over a dance.
"Must be exceedingly precious paver, that of a dance, when one would almost give a life for it, ha! ha!" and the e'cer-ly gentleman, with a laugh.

"I never felt interested coords to care to see this new beile, but I must say I do, now." said for I Wedderburn, but when he went into the dancing norm Miss Roslyn had gone into another. Hos nother was most confe tably seated with three ladies. She seemed so comfortable and happy with them, he did not draw very near, until se beckoned him to join them. When Lady Alicia introduced him to the ladies, they were exceedingly nervous and looked at him in the strangest possible manner. Lord Wedderburn and Lady Alicia both no

Wedderburn and Lady Alicia both noticed the expression on the rifaces.

As they were going home, Lady Alicia said:: "I am so sorry we did not find an opportunity of an introduction to Miss Rosslyn. In all my life I never saw a more beautiful creature. I sat there for hours waiting to be introduced. there for hours waiting to be introduced but found no opportunity. She com-pletely shadowed all the others there. You never saw such a face! There is something about it that fascinated me, strangely, and those old ladies certainly worship her. One holds her fan, and another a wrap, lest she should get cold. They show their great love and admiration so unmistakably that it is quite a beautiful sight. (h): Reginald, I would be so happy if I only had a girl like that for a daughter-in-law. You must meet her."

"I never saw you so enthusiastic before, mother." omething about it that fascinated

fore, mother. "I never had such a lovely subject be-

"I never had such a lovely subject be-fore, either," said Lady Home.

Lord Reginsld Home made up his mind to get a glimpse of this fair beauty that had turned every head.

"In all my life I never saw such rich and exquisite taste she displays in dress. One night she was attired in a delicate green, almost as pale and delicate as sea foam, and the overdress of rich old pletely stricken with the news that pletely stricken with the news that the pould not speak. The old thought verified. Dorothy was dead. He still owner of Castle Royal, but he lost Dorothy, and he would gladly have given up Castle if for her dear sake, but for her hist. Beautiful! You should have seen her! Last night she was clad have seen her! Last night she was clad have seen her! Last night she was clad Pricilla. in her hair. Beautiful! You should have seen her! Last night she was clad in snowy white. Her dress was a dream of satin and fine old lace, and a bouquet of daintiest flowers at her belt. They say she has the finest diamonds in London, and Aunt Emily says they are wery much like the Dunrayen diamonds."

The name caught Lord Wedderburn's ear. Dunraven was the name connected with his Dorothy. Perhaps this girl with his Dorothy. Perhaps this girl might know something of those other Dunravens, or of his Dorothy, who took their name. He would see this girl. He had such a great desire to meet her that he went night after night to the places she would most likely go, but for some reason she was not there.

A few days later, he remembered that Lady Emily would give her ball. Across the bottom of the card was written. "The heautiful Miss Roslyn will be here." Lady Alicia was all eagerness, also, Lord Wedderburn felt a strong desire to meet Miss Roslyn. He felt that in some peculiar way she was a tie bedesire to meet Miss Rosiyn. He felt that in some peculiar way she was a tie between him and his lost Dorothy. Everyone else raved over her, and he wondered who sho could be like. The description reminded him of his poor Dorothy that lay cold and dead. The night came of Lady Emily Marchmont's learn after ware were came of Lady Emily Marchmont's party, Her parties were always a grand success. The Ladies Somerville Drake, Moreton and Heathcote, with Miss Moreton and Heathcote, when they were an-Moreton and Heathcote, with Miss Roslyn were late. When they were announced, every man in the room started forward, regardless of previous partners, until their better judgment prevailed, and many and hopeless would have been the explanations if any had been required. There had been such a crowd around Miss Roslyn that Lord Wedderburn had not yet caught a glimpse of a fairy-like form clad in snowy white.

"There she is," whispercy Lady Alicia ome to her son. When they met the aunts of Miss when they first the auris of Miss Roslyn, he saw a most peculiar expression on their faces. It seemed to be one of fear. It puzzled Lord Wedderburn, greatly. His mother made her way to their side, and they soon joined in pleasant converse. Lord Wedderburn stole out of the room, that he might escape out of the room, that he might escape for a few moments hearing her praises sung by any and all of the young men around town. He felt that she, in some mysterious way, was his, and he felt that they had no right to sing her praise sHe felt somewhat angry about it. Miss Roslyn was not dancing. She sat in the fernery now, eating an ife.

That when you put a salve onto your child's skin, it passes through the pores and enters the blood, just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach?

. You would not put a coarse mass of animal fat, colored by various mineral poisons (such as many crude salves are) into your child's blood by way of the stomach? Then why do so by way of the pores?

Take no risk. Use always the pure herbal essences provided in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal eil or fat, and no poisonous mineral color-ing matter. From start to finish it is purely herbal.

It is purely herbal.

It will heal sores, ulcers, abscesses, cruptions, varicose ulcers, cuta, burns and brutses more quickly than any other known preparation. It is anticeptic, quickly stops the smarting of a sore or cut, cures piles, inflamed sores and blood-poisoning. It is a combination of healing power and scientific purity. Ask those who have proved it.

All druggists and stores 50e box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

SHOULD BE IN YOUR HOME

There was a stone seat, and on this she There was a stone seat, and on this she sat. Above and below her were delicate ferns, while on every side were delicate trailing vines. She looked like a fairy princess sitting there. Lord Wedderburn stood at the door and saw her face. There was, something about the date so like his Dorothy that he recled and fell to the floor.

He was carried unconscious to the

He was carried unconscious to the room, and did not leave it for a few days afterward.

Lady Alicia was beside herself with with with with the state of the state

grief. "My poor, darling boy!" she cried: "do not let him die." Lord Wedderburn was soon restored. and felt quite well again: but he could not resist that delicate, haunting face that so strongly reminded him of Dor-

othy.
"I can not go again, Aunt; I ot do it," Dorothy Roslyn cried to her aunt, "I am sure he recognized me When he fell, I am sure I must have screamed until all around noticed it. I

cannot do this it is impossible. "My darling, if you give way now, he will draw his own conclusions; be brave, and he will be much less likely to know you. It has been so long, and you must have changed greatly. I doubt if he can recognize you now."

(To be Continued.)

CEMENT ON FARM. New Uses Being Found Each

Year.

Each year concrete is more extensive ly used on the farm for foundation walls for buildings, for cisterns, for silos, for stable floods, for waiks about the house, for porch steps and numerous other purposes. It is a step that has durability and attractiveness to recommend it. When properly put down, concrete proves to be both economical and

It is estimated that concrete work for foundations, which includes both mater ial and labor, will cost from 27 to 30 cents per cubic foot. The labor for mix-

cents per cubic foot. The labor for mixing and placing concrete is about 10 to 12 cents per cubic foot. Concrete cellar floors and walks, four inches thick, cost from \$1.10 to \$1.50 per square yard.

The best concrete is made of Portland cement, sand and crushed rock. Sand taken from a pir is best. It should be free from such foreign matter as clay, soil, sticks, leaves or rubbish. Where soil, sticks, leaves or rubbish, much strength is required, fire, round river bottom sand should not be used. Sand that is coarse, clean and sharp will give the most satisfactory results.

As a test of sand, rub it in the hand, and if there is much dirt left on the hand, discard that sand. If, when a handful of the same is thrown into a pail of water, it leaves the water middy, discard it. A dirty sand makes a weak concrete. Crushed rock is much better than screened gravel, because of the rougher edges. The rock sometimes known as aggregate should be broken up into irregular, pieces having rough. hand, discard that sand. up into irregular pieces having rough. clean surfaces.

Following are the four recognized

mixtures for concrete:

1. Rich mixture—One part Portland cement, two parts of clean, coarse sand, four parts erushed rock. This is used for floors, fence post, etc.

2. Medium mixture—One

Medium mixture One, two and one-half and five parts, respectively, of cement, sand and crushed rock. This mixture is used for walks, the walls, etc.
3. Ordinary mixture—One, three, six; for heavy walls, piers; abutments, etc.

4. Lean mixture - One, four, eight: for

footings, and in places where volume and not great strength is needed.

not great strength is needed.

When gravel is used the proportions are one part of cement and from six to nine ports of gravel, according to the amount of sund in the gravel.

To make one cubic yard of concrete the following respective amounts of cement are required. Rich mixture, 1½ barrels; medium mixture, 1½ barrels; ordinary mixture, 1½ barrels; lean mix-

ordinary mixture, 11% barrels; lean mix-ture, %, of a barrel. In mixing, a water tight platform or a

shallow box should be used. The mode of procedure is to first spread the required amount of sand in a layer, and on top of this spread the cement. Mix thoroughly while dry until a uniform color is secured. In the middle of the mass hollow out a spat in which poor these ollow out a spot, in which pour the am ount of water needed, adding a little at a time, and using care not to allow the mixture to become too soft. Work up the dry material from the outside to-ward the centre, turn rapidly with shovels, sprinkling water upon it until the proper consistency has been attained. Thoroughly wet the crushed rock, and add it after the sand and cement have been thoroughly wised. been thoroughly mixed. In this manner

been thoroughly mixed. In this manner the sand grains are all covered with the finer particles of cement and the crusa-ed rock when added has all the voids filled with the temperate mixture. This undoubtedly gives the greatest strength for material used. A very common method, however, is to mix all three parts at one time while yet dry, and then to mix with water until the mixture will pack well and han-

Measure exact amounts of each part. Mix thoroughly and not too long before applying water. Cement will set in 20 30 minutes, and if disturbed after that loses its strength.

Get the form walls rigid and do not

Get the form walls rigid and up not use lumber that is too dry, as it takes up moisture and changes its shape so as to injure the concrete in setting.

Do not allow concrete work to dry Do not allow concrete work to dry out fast, as cracks will appear. It must

be protected from the sun for three to five days and sprinkled with water to insure even setting throughout the cencrete. In two weeks concrete gains strength

sufficient for ordinary use, but 60 days should elapse before it is given a full

In construction work, such as floors barna, fences, posts, bridges, etc., rein forcements of iron are absolutely essen ial. The beginner will need the super

AS SEEN FROM THE PLATFORM. AS SEEN FROM THE PLATFORM.
When the frost is on the punkins and the fodder's in the snocks.
Then the Public Entertainer starts to gather in the rocks.
For the Lecture Circuit's open and he heeds the call to preach.
For the public thirsts for knowledge at a half dollar each;
In his evening clothes and "dicky" he goes through his little stunt.
With that paradox "The Public" looking on from out in front;
O the scene is full of humor as you'll very pointly see
If you'll only be observant for a while and come with his.

There's The Woman With a Baby and
The Fellow With a Fass,
Here's a Snifty Delegation From The
Local Browning Class;
There's The Man Who Hates All Lectures with The Man Who's Frone to

tures with The Man Who's Prone to Shooze,
And The Woman Late in Coming with the Man With Squeaky Shoes;
There's The Callow Youth Who's Nervous, there's Another Who Must Doze,
And There's One (O, cuss his picture) Always Trumpets On His Nose;
There's The Man Who Laughs Too Tardy and The Man Who Laughs
Too Soon.
There's a Deaf One With a Trumpet and

There's a Deaf One With a Trumpet and The Couple Came To Spoon.

The Couple Came To Spoon.

There's The Preacher And His Family and the Deacons in a Row,
There's The Man Who Hollers "Louder"! When The Speaker's Voice is Low,
There's The Burgess and The Banker Who Controls The Village Pelf.
And The Man in Black Who Used To Do Some Lecturing Himself";
There's The Woman With The Asthma and Another Prone To Sneeze,
In a seat remote and distant sless the Callow Village Teases—
There's The Village Teases—
There's Th

when the frost in on the punkins and the fodder's in the shocks.

And the Public Entertainer starts to gather in the rocks,
Where the prices range from fifty down to twenty-five and ten.

There's a heap of difficulties and some troubles now and then;
There's some punk hotels and dinners and some via Stage Route jumps.

And a host of things undreamed of keep the "talent" in file dumps;

But the speaker would be happy if he thought his little stunt
Were half as entertaining as the audicate in frent.

—John D. Wells.

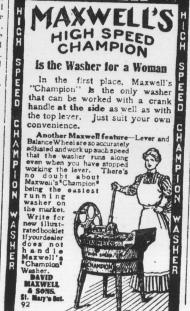
-John D. Wells IN SPITE OF IT. (Detroit Free Press.)

The Louisville Courier-Journal quotes with approval the saying that nations are not fed, housed and clothed by legislation. Quite true. Generally they acquire the necessary blessings in spite of

MOST LIKELY. (Rochester Herald.)

A man out west traded his wife for a horse the other day. It may turn out that the woman got the better of that bargain.

MAXWELL



## Terrible Itching **Got Little Sleep**



Until Cuticura Remedies Cured Him

Those who have suffered long and hopelessly from torturing skin eruptions will read
with interest this letter from Mr. T. Williams,
115 Pacific Ave., Winnipeg (dated Jan. 14,
1911): "The Cuticura Remedies certainly
did work finely, and I am thankful that the 26
is such a remedy, and that I tried it. About
three months ago a terrible itching commenced on my body. I could not understand
it. It gradually grew worse and covered a
large portion of my body. There was also
a slight eruption of the skin, sort of a rash,
I suffered greatly with the itching and at
night time I had little sleep. I tried one or
two remedies which did no good, and then
I tried Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. In about ten days I was completely
cured."
For more than a generation the Cuticura

For more than a generation the Cuticura Remedies have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for itching, burning, scaly and bleeding skin and as alphumors, of young and old. Rold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, with 32-p. book on the care of the skin and treatment of its affections, send a postal to the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 51 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

## RECRUITS FOR ZIONISM.

Conspicuous Change in Attitude of Some Jewish Organizations.

A remarkable change has recently come over the attitude of several public bodies and organs of public opinion to-ward the widespread movement known as Zinjican

The Alliance Israelite of Paris, which The Alliance Israelite of Paris, which has always hitherto opposed the movement, has shanged its attitude and the Israelite of Cincinnati have in recent issues renounced their former anti-Zionistic attitude and declared at least a platonic friendship forms. friendship toward Zionism

tonic friendship toward Zionism.

In the two latter cases the reason for the change is given with some plausibility; these papers declare that while Zionism was purely political and continued on the lines laid down by its founder, the late Dr. Herzl, they were opposed to it, as they considered any political aspirations of Jews both futile and dangerous. But it is contended by these organs that at the late tenth congress the political side of Zionism was gress the political side of Zionism was practically buried, and they feel there-fore at liberty to express the sympathy they have hitherto managed to conceal so successfully with the sentimental Zionnism that looks with love, but not with desire, toward the land of the

fathers.

It will be difficult to prove the contento the contention that the late Congress made any such fundamental change in the principles of Zionism. It recognized that in the present condition of Turkey the immediate application of Dr. Herzi's ideas would be impracticable, but so far as we could discern the final aim of the movement as interpreted by the

as we could discern the final aim of the movement, as interpreted by the Congress, remained the same, and Zionism remains as national as it ever was.

Perhaps a more complete explanation of the remarkable volte face made by these journals as well as by the alliance is the discovery that they have made that the more ideal spirits of the younger generation are almost without exception Zionistic in spirit and that if they kept up their attitude of composition they kept up their attitude of opposition they would find themselves left in the lurch, —American Hebrew.

THE UNICORN.

Among the pictures and descriptions of the visit of the King of England to India you have probably noticed everywhere the British coat of arms, which is nonular described as a literary described as a literary of the coat o popular described as a lion and a uni-

corn. fighting for a crown.

Every one knows what a lion is, and one can see a specimen any day at the zoological park, but did you ever stop to ask yourself where you could find such an animal as a unicorn?

Peoula once believed there are in the corn. People once believed there really was such an animal and a writer in the time of Queen Elizabeth mentions having seen the horn of this famous animal at the Queen's court, the specimen being valued at \$50,000 of American money. This

has since been shown to be the spiral horn or task of a species of porpoise called a narwal. The unicorn was supposed to live in the jungles of India, in Arabia or in Morocco, and the story was that no per son in man's clothing could approach it, yet it was sometimes captured by strat-

egem, but only at the risk of the hunter's life.

According to tradition, the hunter would disguise himself as a woman and saturate his dress with a powerful perfume. He would then lie down quietly and would want for days or weeks in some place that the mison was superfused. ter's life. some place that the unicorn was sup-posed to fgrequent and if one happened to pass that way be would be attracted by the odor and would linger about un-

til it fell asleep.

If the hunter than had sufficient If the hunter than had sufficient strength and courage to gresp it firmly by the horn with both hands and put his whole weight upon it, the horn would always be torn out and the unicorn would flee in terror from its tormentor. This accounts for the fact that the animal sitelf was never captured, only the horn.

As anything from such far off lands as India and Arabia were readily believed in those days, it was not slifted to pass off the task of an unknown fish for the horn of a unicorn, and one

fish for the horn of a unicorn, and one doubted that the two animals in the British coat of arms were real beings.

TAKING OFF WEIGHT Racchorse Owner William, you are

Joekey I'm wearing my lightest suit Jockey I in wearing my nightest sur-and haven't tasted food all day. Owner Then, for goodness sake, go-and get shaved. To lits.