BY ELTON

JACK DAW'S ADVENTURES.

"It would seem safe to assume I to the binnacle. am the man gossip says I am," Lanyard said cautiously.

ginning." whispered Mussey in the the grating at the foot of the bin-"Then . . . to begin at the bedarkness. . . "I've known Whit nacle. Monk a good long time. Before this, as constant to the magnetic pole as

voice took up its tale anew.

"I and you are both in the same went out. boat, in a manner of speaking. We're both on the outside-shut out-"You propose, then, an alliance?"

"That's the answer. I know you portable electric torch. can get that tin safe of Whit's open, when you feel like it, get the jewels is, unless you've got somebody work- shots rippled in the saloon. ing in with you on board the ship.

"Well, go to it: make your plans. get hurt, stow the jewels where they! won't be found; and when it's all on, and Lanyard went below. over, we'll split fifty-fifty. What

Extremely ingenious, monsieur." "It'll have to be pulled off tomored with an eager accent.

Can that be arranged?" 'Absolute darkness?" The had a rising inflexion of dealy

hy, by nightfall we ought to be Block Island, in traffic as heavy on Fifth avenue! Isn't there ne other way?"
Not with lights to hamper my

rations. But if some temporary ent were to put the dynamos of commission-figure to yourwhat would happen." The engines would have to be ed down until oil lamps cou'd

substituted for the binnacle. thead, and side-lights, also for And there would be excitement confusion, eh? Every

ld make for the deck, eves ain would leave his cabin unrded long enough . . get you"-with a sigh. "It's ong, all wrong, but—well, I sup-e it's got to be done."

anyard treated himself to a smile triumph there in the darkness CHAPTER XXI. The Trap Is Sprung. their last night, a heavy fog

s pact of treachery. anyard was out of his chair be-

re the first call of excited re- veritable Apache himself, was mortal of Monsieur Popinot. trance rang out on deck-to be writhing and heaving convulsively; And in that time of Stygian gloom huge body of the creature lifted looked brightly to Lanyard. nce was done swiftly, surely, from the floor in one last, heroic

d without mercy; with pity, yes, spasm, then collapsed, and moved with regret. Lanyard was sorry no more. the man at the wheel. But what s to be done could not be done preciating what it meant-that Popiin any other way.

not, forearmed with advice from a The fellow offered barely a show trusted quarter, had stationed himopposition. Swung bodily away self outside the door to Monk's from the wheel, he went over the stateroom, to waylay and garotte rail to the forward deck like a bag of the man whom he expected to

offee

(Continued From Our Last Issue.), sugar. Immediately Lanyard turned

Thrusting a hand into the opening Lanyard groped for the adjustable magnets in their racks, and one by one removed and dropped them to

if anybody had ever told me Whit as constant to the magnetic pole as Monk would do a pal dirt, I'd 've Dunched his head and thought no lightly touched the rail, Lanyard re-Guiding himself by a hand that more about it. But now. . . " gained his chair, carefully compos-In the darkness that disembodied ing himself in the position in which ing himself in the position in which he had been resting when the lights plunder of Monk's safe—Lanyard hold fast that which they have

The next instant, however, he was Mr. Mussey a great wrong. on his feet again. A beam of light For he had all the time believed in a dangerous voice. "Just what had swept across the saloon skylight, that the chief engineer was laying a do you mean?" coming from below, the beam of a trap for him on behalf of his ancient "I mean that you, knowing I have

shipmate, Captain Whitaker Monk. It might have been the signal for Lanyard stepped across the dead of the jewels of Madame de Monta the first piercing scream of Liane bulk of the Apache and planted him-Delorme. A pistol shot with a vi-self squarely in front of the woman. prevent my securing those jewels and all; but what show do you clous accent cut short the scream. Seizing her forearms with his two under your very noses." stand to get away with them? That After a brief pause several mo c hands, he used force to drag them down to the level of her waist, and

Then the torch-light found and purposely made his grasp so strong See here . . ."

steadled upon the mouth of the comthat his fingers sank deep into the panionway. Against that glare, a soft flesh. burly figure was instantaneously re-lieved, running up to the deck. As Liane. The beast is done for. Now I say you're a liar, Monsleur the "Well, go to it; make your plans, it gained the topmost step a flual forget him—and realize the debt you owe good Monsieur Phinuit." fixed, lift the loot; I'll stand by, fix the figure checked, revolved slow-With a grin, that gentleman looked Montalais jewels are here." up everything so's your work will ly on a heel, tottered, and plunged up from his efforts to revive Capgo through slick, see that you don't head-foremost down the steps again. tain Monk. A moment later the lights came "I'm a shy, retiring violet," he stated somewhat superfluously, "but

His bewildered gaze discovered if the world will kindly lend its ears, first Liane Delorme. Her fingers I'll inform it coyly that was some were clawing her cheeks, her eyes shootin'. Have a look, will you Lanwidely dilated with horror and fright yard, like a good fellow, and make r night or not at all," the mutter her mouth was agape, and from it is- sure our little friend over there isn't My thought, precisely. Now to pulse, shriek upon hollow shriek.

ARE HERE."

Rideau Hall

ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you

are not getting Aspirin at all

Viewing this hideous tableau, ap-

Coffee

Equally as Good from Pot or Percolator

Genuine

sued, as by some mechanical im- playing 'possum on us." Lanyard adopted the sensible sugwhat I will have to do, I must on the opposite side of the saloon gestion of Phinuit. To his complete could save him now...

What I will have to do, I must on the opposite side of the saloon gestion of Phinuit. To his complete could save him now...

When I will have to do, I must on the opposite side of the saloon gestion of Phinuit. To his complete could save him now... be detected in that barrel-like chest. So this was the source of Mr. Mussey's exact understanding of the business!

As to the question of how the Apache had been smuggled abourd, and when, Lanyard never learned the truth. Lanyard entertained for a moment Cronyn Memorial Church Saturday

appreciated further that he had done thieved!"

vivid imaginary picture of the afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, when Mar-scene in the saloon when Phinuit garet Ruth, daughter of Mr. and had surprised the Apache in the act Mrs. Whitfield Lancaster, was marof strangling Monk. ried to Wilbert Jones, son of Mrs. One saw the garroter creeping Jones and the late John Jones, of this

from his hiding place in the cabir of city. Rev. Quintin Warner perform-the chief engineer; stationing him-ed the ceremony. self at the door to Monk's quarters. with that deadly handkerchief of his riage by her father, wore an imtrade, ready for the throat of the ported gown of pheasant shade, Lone Wolf when he should emerge heavily beaded in gold and bronze, with the spoils of the captain's safe with large wing sleeves and a loose Then one saw Monk, alarmed by panel falling from the shoulders, in his hands.

he sudden failure of the lights, hurving out to return to the bridge, the pantherish spring upon the victim's back, the swift, dextrous noos- quet of Ophelia roses. windpipe, the merciless tightening of sister's bridesmaid, gowned in blue ing of the handkerchief about his "THE MONTALAIS JEWELS settled down to aid the work of truding eyeballs, far gone toward

Between roars of the fog signal land even as Lanyard looked, the "Ar-har!" he murmured-"the fatal

Lanyard gave him a

"What say, Phin?" "The dear man promised to turn in his answer to our unselfish little proposition at six bells tonight and

Monk inquired:

I regret I must beg to be excused." vas working, and his eyebrows had got out of hand altogether.

Lanyard slowly inclined his head:

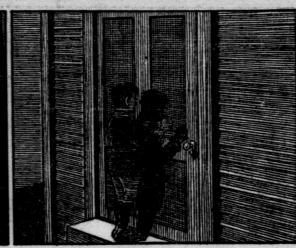
"It is my considered judgment that I would be a fool to associate myself with people of a low grade of

Bloomer Dress Best For Sport



SPORTSWOMEN have solved the ideal costume. After much discussion of bloomers pro and con a ton crepe dress and carried deep satisfactory compromise has been Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by

reached in the bloomer dress. large white mums. About 50 guests It's a plain slip-on dress with round were present, near relatives and intilittle collar, either short or long mate friends. A wedding luncheon sleeves, wide patch pockets and a was served after the ceremony. Six skirt that slits up to give one plenty skirt that slits up to give one plenty girl relatives and friends, Miss I The Kingsville Methodist Church Orof freedom and buttons fast to give Turnbull, Miss E. McDonald, Miss V. chestra furnished fine music for the one necessary decorum. Bloomers with wide cuffs are made of material | Case and Miss A. Allison, assisted in to match the dress.



TACK RUSHED UP TO THE DOOR AND POUNDED ON IT,
THEN LISTENED."I CANT OPEN IT,—I CANT OPEN
IT," WALLED A LOW YOUCE." IT SOUNDS LIKE AN
OLD LADY, "S'AID THE BOY. TACK THEN WENT UP THE TERRACE TO THE OLD MILL THE SIGHING MOANS CONTINUED. IT SOUNDED TO THE BOY LIKE SOMEONE TRYING TO CRY. SOME BODY IS IN TROUBLE HE THOUGHT.

"Come through." Phinuit advised

but one object, to wit, the recovery

"You mean to say you've stolen

Lanyard nodded. "They are

present in my possession-if that confesses an act of theft."

Lone Wolf, as well as a fool!" His fist smote the desk again.

Liane Delorme said abruptly, in

choking voice: "Open the safe,

Monk swung open the safe-door,

seized the metal dispatch-box by the

handle, and set it upon the desk

Lanyard gave no sign, but his

last resource to gain time, he was

heart sank. He had exhausted his

now at his wits' end. Only his star

JONES-LANCASTER.

A pretty wedding took place at the

The bride, who was given in mar-

Miss Marian Lancaster was her

turn they will reside in London.

Pherson, brother of the bride.

farm in Delaware.

was a gown of brown satin crepe

They will reside on the groom's

McDOUGALL-PARR.

STEWART-MORGAN.

home of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, An-

bride of John Almer Stewart of Us-

Rev. Mr. Foote of Caven Church. Exeter, performed the ceremony.

Miss Jannett Popplestone, cousin of

the bride, played the wedding march,

and Miss Grace McLachlan, daugh-

ter of Dr. McLachlan of Glencoe,

acted as bridesmaid. During the signing of the register Mrs. Archie

Morgan sang, while her sister, Miss

Anna Allison, played the accompani-

ment. The bride wore a white can-

KELLEY-MCPHERSON.

black hat.

Sharon.

please, Captain Monk."



THEM HE RAM AROUND TO A SIDE WINDOW AND PEERED IN JACK THEM SAW A MOST UNUSUAL SIGHT. "WELL, SAID THE BOY," I WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER."

THEN JACK LOOKED IN THE WINDOW, HE STAW ANOLD WOMAN, SITTING WITHIN A CIRCLE OF THIRTY LIGHTED CANDLES! THEN HE PICKED UP A STONE

Can Conform Bobbed Hair, Now Taboo, to Latest Modes.



BY MARIAN HALE.

BEHOLD the transformation wrought by the reformation

At the left you recognize the closeup rear view of what has been the most-talked-of issue since the war, the bobbed headin its natural state.

Passing on, you see what seems to be a lovely head of hair, cone in a sweet womanly way. It's the same girl and the same hair, with the addition of some more in the way of a switch, designed particularly for the growing-out period.

Picture three shows how elaborate a structure may be erected on a bobbed foundation if one is

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, sen., will black with Oriental trimmings in move to Exeter, and the young peosilver. She carried a shower bou- ple will take over the homestead on their return from their honeymoon.

ROBB-BRUMWELL.

was of American Beauty roses. Mr. Mrs. J. Brumwell near the village Monk, stretched out upon a leather R. E. Fotheringham was best man. of Birr, when their daughter, Mary Mossey. At 10:30 p.m. every nuit, on his knees, was removing a couch, in his sitting-room, leve'ed the manner of the companion was played by space of treachery.

Monk, stretched out upon a leather R. E. Fotheringham was best man. of Birr, when their daughter, Mary couch, in his sitting-room, leve'ed the wedding march was played by silk handkerchief that had been eyebrows of suspicion at Lanyard. The wedding march was played by silk handkerchief that had been eyebrows of suspicion at Lanyard. The ceremony was performed by author joyfully But his heart scamed author joyfully But his heart scamed. The ceremony was performed by author joyfully But his heart scamed. At the foot of the companionway shuffling feet and mumbling voices blue silk gown with a black hat and Rev. Mr. Vance of Ilderton under a steps, Popinot, no phantom but the as seamen carried away all that was mink furs, and Mrs. Jones, the large white bell and streamers. The groom's mother was gowned in bride, who entered the drawing-room black, trimmed with lace, and a on the arm of her father to strains of Mendlessohn's Wedding Following the ceremony a recep- March, looked charming in a gown tion was held at the home of the of white canton crepe with pearl and bride's parents in Stanley street. Mr. embroidery trimmings, and wearing and Mrs. Jones left later on a honey- a corsage bouquet of rosebuds and oon to Montreal and Quebec, the maiden hair ferns. She also wore In attenuated accents Captain bride donning a bolivia cloth coat the customary bridal veil, caught up with hat to match. Upon their re- with pearls, which had been worn by her two elder sisters. The only ornaments worn were a rope of handsome pearls, the gift of the groom, A pretty wedding was solemnized and a pearl pin, worn by her mother by Rev. Kiteley at the Methodist on her wedding day. During the parsonage, Lambeth, on Sept. 26, signing of the register Miss Irens when Reta Olive, only daughter of Walls sang "Angels Guard Thee." ace. Phinuit, too, was glaring, no worth, was married to Frederick and best wishes the guests were ross working and his court was a working a wo Ernest Kelley, son of Mrs. A. Kelley, ushered to the dining-room, where a dainty wedding breakfast was serv-The bride, who was attended by ed. The bride and groom were the Miss Minnie Hollow, was gowned in recipients of many handsome gifts, white silk crepe de chine, and wore including a miscellaneous shower the groom's gift, a string of pearls, from the Birr Women's Institute, of also a corsage of Russell roses. The which the bride is president. The groom was attended by Leonard Mc- happy couple left amid showers of

KINGSVILLE

rice and confetti for a motor trip to

vet hat with silver trimmings. On

The happy couple motored to St. Toronto and Niagara Falls. The Thomas, where they left by train for bride's going-away gown was a

Hagersville, Hamilton and Niagara satin-faced canton crepe, beaver-Falls. The bride's traveling costume trimmed coat and smart panne, vel-

d'amour, with coat of reindeer their return Mr. and Mrs. Robb will broadcloth and black velvet hat.

The wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage, Point Edward, Special to London Advertiser. KINGSVILLE, Sept. 29.-High school on Sept. 25, of Pearl Parr of Sarnia pupils to the number of 125 left here and Raymond McDougall of Komoka. Mrs. R. Henry and Mr. Harold Parr early Friday morning on the steamer Mrs. R. Henry and Mr. Hand Arr. Hand Arr. Hand Arr. Mrs. McDougall will reside in Sar-in the whole day having a real good old time at the field day. Sports of many varieties, including baseball and foot-ball, helped to make it one of the most A happy event occurred at high pleasant outings ever held on the noon on Saturday, Sept. 23, at the

Dr. Robert Dunlop of the Studebaker drew street, Exeter, when their only Mr and Mrs. Seth Tinsley here this daughter, Myra Edna, became the week. Everett Wigle is a busy man these

borne Township. Dr. Fletcher, the bride's and groom's beloved former mill, and hundreds of loads are being pastor at Thames Road, assisted by brought from far and near, which is being made into an extra fine quality of molasses. The fishing tug Alva W., owned by Art Brown, is at the Midland dry docks,

where she is being thoroughly overhauled. She will arrive here in a few days, and will be used for gill net fishing until late into this fall.
Mr .and Mrs. N. J. Stephens, who have been at Hamilton, Toronto and

Niagara Falls, the guests of friends, for a week, arrived at their home here this The White Laundry Company of pink roses, while the bridesmaid Windsor, who have been doing business wore pink georgette and carried here for the past year, are about clos-large white mums. About 50 guests ing up their plant and moving back to Windsor for the winter months A large crowd from here attended the Old Boys' Reunion at Ruthven, and

Stewart, Miss N. Anderson, Miss A. evening concert.

Case and Miss A. Allison, assisted in The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church case and Miss A. Allison, assisted in serving. Or. Fletcher and Mr. Foote on the brides are shown in all aterials and are beginning to the brides was a dainty gold pin, in jersey and homespun as to the bridesmaid and soloist gold brooches, and to the pianist a gold annual tea meeting.

thoroughly enjoyed the whole program. The Kingsville Methodist Church Or-

equipped with a chignon or so, and a bandeau.

At the right you see the way the successor to the flapper will frame her face this season.

Madame Louise Berthelon of New York and Paris, who erected these coiffures, supplied the whywhen-where element of the story as she added hair and punctuated it with hairpins.

With the long lines and Grecian draperies of this season, you can't have a large head and a short neck," she said. "Bobbed hair was always all right in front, but not in the back, because it hid that line of beauty from the side between the back of the ear and the nape of the

"The beauty of bobbed hair lay JOY TURNED TO SORROW.

A letter which had been brought by the postman was thinner than the bulky ones which a struggling young author usually received, and he tore it open eagerly and read: "Your rewhite glare of Phinuit's electric wore a large gray hat. Her corsage solemnized at the home of Mr. and manuscript of story, with stamps for

to sink as his eyes caught the following: "P. S .- You neglected to inclose the manuscript."

Smart lingerie is made of black repe with oriental designs in satin and silver cloth appliqued with silver threads and French knots.

in its youthfulness. A woman could lose ten years in a barber shop. So this season we will keep the soft line about the face, and arrange the front hair quite as if it were bobbed, but it must

be dressed in the back and the rouged lobe of the ear must show. "The bobbed one buys one of the new switches, which is joined in the center and works both ways. She pins this to the back of her head securely, then pins her own bobbed locks over this. She brings the ends about and coils them over each ear, keeping the bobbed ends carefully

concealed beneath the coils. "This makes a flat coiffure, not too stiff for her hats, but harmonizing with this season's

"If the hair is thin about the face one may add bangs, or little fluffy side pieces which I call 'dimples.' There are detachable chignons of curls and puffs which may be fastened on securely for evening.

"Bandeaux, and flowers will be worn in the hair, but the wide headache band of last season is not correct. In using switches, be sure to show a little growing hair about the neckline to remove any suggestion of artificiality. Madame Louise is delighted that bobbed hair is no longer stylish.

"It was never a beautiful style, but what was worse, it was very bad for the hair. It kept it from becoming long and even, and the continued cutting has been known to cause baldness," she concluded.

Chocolate Nut and Fruit Cookies.

2 eggs 1/2 cup grated chocolate ½ cup chopped walnut or

1/2 cup citron and sultana raisins, chopped 16 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

1 cup sifted flour 11/2 teaspoons baking powder Beat eggs until thick. Add remaining ingredients and

Drop by the teaspoonful on a buttered tin; spread slightly.

Place half a nut meat on top of each and bake about 10 minutes in a moderately hot oven. This recipe will make from 24 to 30 small





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