

FOUR

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N.B., SATURDAY, JUNE 26 1909

THIS ST. JOHN STAR is published by THE SUN PRINTING COMPANY, (LTD.) at St. John, New Brunswick, every afternoon (except Sunday) at \$1.00 a year.

TELEPHONE:—
BUSINESS OFFICE, 25.
EDITORIAL and NEWS DEPT., 117.

ST. JOHN STAR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 26, 1909.

MORE ABOUT FOODS.

The last issue of bulletins from the laboratory of the Inland Revenue Department indicate that the people of Canada are getting better food-stuffs than they were a few years ago and that the goods are, as a rule, more correctly described than formerly.

Four hundred and forty-nine samples of ground coffee were purchased by the department throughout the Dominion in October last and their analysis is treated in its bulletin No. 172. Of 351 samples, or 81 per cent., were found genuine, 45 samples, or 10 per cent., were found adulterated, and 13 lots, or 3 per cent., were sold as compounds. The adulteration consisted of roasted cereals, or of chocolate, or of both. It is interesting to note that of the 35 samples purchased in New Brunswick, none were found to be adulterated.

Concerning the adulteration of coffee the chief analyst says:

"I think it fair to point out that while technical adulteration exists in both classes of cases, a very plausible defence, and one that carries a certain moral weight, may be set up for the unadulterated presence of small percentages of chocolate, while none at all can be advanced for addition of roasted cereals. Many coffee consumers are accustomed to using coffee containing small percentage of chocolate, and would be likely to complain if their grocer laid out the chocolate."

"The standard of purity for ground coffee does not seem to be so high. Of the 145 samples purchased, 3 were lost, 11 were found 'probably genuine,' and the remaining 63 were at least doubtful. This makes the quantity found genuine only 33 per cent. of the total. Cloves were not only adulterated by the introduction of foreign material, but in some cases the analysis revealed the removal, either partly or totally, of the volatile oil to which the spice owes its value. Of the ten New Brunswick samples, one-half were genuine, and the other half doubtful."

As there is no other half doubtful, the powder is impossible to classify the samples of this product as genuine or adulterated, but they are shown as follows: Cream of tartar 60, alum phosphate 84, alum 14, total 158.

In discussing mustard the analyst finds the same difficulty and urges the adoption of a standard of 30 per cent. fixed oil for genuine mustard and 23 per cent. for compounds. Reported from this standard few of the samples did not contain starch or turmeric. These, however, do not necessarily indicate fraud, as the starch is added to give a better keeping quality and the turmeric gives the mustard a more pleasing appearance.

Table syrups are also reported on. This report does not include maple syrup or its imitations which have taken up separately in an earlier bulletin. Of the 18 samples purchased, 39 consist essentially of corn starch glucose, but varying amounts usually from five to ten per cent. of cane sugar are present in these. Twenty-three samples are essentially cane sugar syrups, although several of them contain notable amounts of glucose. The remaining thirteen are mixtures containing usually about thirty per cent. of cane sugar.

The bulletin says that as there is little difference in the taste and flavor between a true syrup and a glucose syrup, there is little ground for complaint here, but it recommends that they should be classified and sold under distinctive names.

THE JUVENILE MARATHONERS.

Three famous English doctors, Sir Lauder Brunton, Sir Thomas Barlow and Sir Alfred Trippe, have recently addressed a joint letter to every English school, in which they say: "We consider school and cross-country races exceeding one mile in distance as wholly unsuitable for boys under the age of nineteen, as the continued strain involved is apt to cause permanent injury to the heart and other organs."

The warning is a much needed one and should be impressed on every boy in this country as well as in England. With the advent of warmer weather Marathon racing has shown signs of sinking back to the oblivion from which the recent fad has raised it and no regret should be felt if it disappeared entirely. It is a sad commentary on the taste of the average spectator at athletic contests that an event is found attractive in proportion to the danger attached to it. The famous run from which the Marathon race has taken its name ended in the death of the runner and the spectators at the modern race feel that they may have the privilege of witnessing a similar tragic spectacle. It is one thing, however, for a man to kill himself from feelings of loftiest patriotism and quite another thing to do so for the sake of portion of the gate receipts or for the plaudits of an unthinking crowd.

Time and again doctors have issued warnings against these public ordeals in which men are urged to strain themselves to the limit of human endurance, but their protests have usually fallen on deaf ears. If a man is willing to take part in such a race there is nothing to prevent him, doing so and there are many willing to give him substantial encouragement.

One of the most serious features of the fad and one to which attention has been drawn by the letter quoted above, is its influence on growing boys. It is quite natural that it should make a strong impression on all many boys who delight in athletics and that they should desire to emulate the example of the well known runners whom they regard with boyish feelings of hero worship. This is seen in St. John as well as in other places. A club of boys have measured off a small track on Canterbury street on which they may take their almost daily practice at this arduous sport. The road races for boys which have been held lately and the junior distance events which have figured in recent sports, are responsible for encouraging this practice. It is surprising that public encouragement should be given to such contests for boys. There are enough events in which the lads can compete without the danger and the long distance race should be absolutely barred. No owner of horses would think for a moment of allowing a young horse to be entered in any except short races and the consideration which is given to the safety of a colt should at least be equalled in the case of our boys.

IN THE QUARTER.

There was a girl in Paris—
She wore no Paris gown;
Turned out that dress,
All lines, straight up and down.

She lived there in an attic—
Behind the bolted door
She painted and she carved,
She painted and she carved.

Her eyes grew big with hunger,
But how her pictures grew!
She worked by starlight,
For weeks and weeks,
The big Salon took two.

And when her first check reached her
From some grandee in Rome,
She fell dead dead!
In the Rue de la Paix
A daisies drove her home.

They fed her milk like a baby,
And in a week, by God,
She went with a rush
For colors and brush,
And was painting again like mad.

Her luck's changed now—she hobbles
With folks who hate her crown;
She's painting hats,
And simple Parisian gowns.
She wears Parisian gowns.

But 'way back home in Cohoes
Her heart's not dead yet,
For her heart's not dead yet,
For her heart's not dead yet,
For her heart's not dead yet.

The little girl in Paris
Was told about it—
She didn't wince,
But ever since,
Her face looks sort of gray.

Poor little girl in Paris!
She's famous now, God knows!
But at night she lies
Awake and cries
For a dead love in Cohoes!

—Robert Gilbert Welsh in July Lippincott's

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

AFRAID.

It is wonderful what slaves we are to fear. Many of us are slaves from childhood to old age. Superstitious fears are the worst kind of fears when we are children. Who does not remember how shadows and stones and stumps were transformed, by too vivid imaginations, into ghosts that glided and groined until we were half dead with fear. How many girls would get married on Friday if they could get married on any other day?

How many people will sit at a table when there are thirteen guests without thinking about it? Or sleep well in room thirteen—if they know it? Fear causes more accidents than steam cars, gun-powder and automobiles.

If we only knew it our fear is more to be feared than any danger. A nervous "afraid" woman puts out her hand and grasps the reins when the horse shies, and puts him out of the road and there is an accident. If she had not been afraid there would have been no accident.

Many persons are always in fear of accidents. They are afraid the horse will run away, or the carriage will break down so they rob themselves of all driving pleasure.

Others are afraid of fire and water. The house will burn down, or the boat will capsize and drown them.

Still others shorten their unhappy lives by being afraid of disease. Every rough spell tuberculosis, every pain means sudden death. The children will die, she "knows they will," for diptheria has broken out in the next township a hundred miles away.

A great many go through life afraid they will violate some conventionalities. If grammar came to them late in life they are afraid of it, or if they were parsing their sentences. They are so afraid of doing, or saying something that will not be quite right, that they always seem stilted, self-conscious, and consequently, awkward.

I have known two or three girls who were so afraid of dying old maids that they married the poorest substitutes for men. They would have done better if they had gone to the cornfield and married a scarecrow.

Phadders

Do Not Listen to Half Truths. The 'Sovereign Hot Water Boiler' Is a Better Heating Apparatus Than the Others But It Does Not Cost More

Made by the Taylor-Ford Co., Limited, Cuelph

Agent for Maritime Provinces H. G. ROGERS, 531-2 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

PRUSSIA'S POPULATION.

Unsatisfactory Birth Rate Accompanies Pleasing Mortality Figures.

BERLIN, June 25.—Although the official report upon the public health for 1907, just issued by the Prussian Government, shows an encouraging decrease in the death rate, the figures of the births are not so satisfactory. The figures for the year show that the population of the state was 5,000,000, as compared with 37,233,324 in 1905. During that year the excess of births over deaths was 578,587.

The comparatively satisfactory total increase of population is due to a decline in the death rate to 17.36 per 1,000 of the population—the lowest rate ever recorded. As regards age at which death occurred, the statistics show a considerable decrease in the infant mortality, although deaths under the age of one year were 31.14 per cent., or nearly a third of the whole number of deaths.

In spite of the encouraging figures, the death rate for 1907 was the reverse. The total number of births was less by 10,621 in 1907 than in 1906. The rate per 1,000 inhabitants declined to 33.32 as compared with 34 in 1906. In Berlin itself the rate was 24.09 per 1,000 of the population. In all but the outlying provinces of Prussia the decline in the birth rate is more marked than in 1907. The average would show. According to the present report, the assertion that the annual rate of births over deaths will soon be over 1,000,000, seems unwarranted.

On the other hand, the death rate may be expected to remain low, as the preventive energy which is now displayed in all departments of public health.

PARIS, July 25.—The official statistics of the population of France for 1908, just published, are more satisfactory than the returns for the years before. There were last year 44,441 more births than in 1907. The distribution of the increase is shown by the fact that in 1908 there exceeded deaths in forty-five departments, as compared with twenty-nine in the year before. In the Paris district the excess was 2,907. More marriages were celebrated last year than in any since 1873, the number being 315,928. The number of divorces increased from 19,938 in 1907 to 21,516 in 1908.

SPLENDID CONCERT BY ARTILLERY BAND

Under most favorable conditions, with a soft, cooling breeze blowing, and before hundreds of music loving citizens, the Artillery Band gave a concert at Seaside Park last night. A programme of unusual excellence was rendered and the crowd of eager listeners showed their appreciation by loudly applauding each selection. The committee of Seaside Park must be congratulated upon their successful efforts in providing attractions for the public. No small praise is due Bandmaster F. W. McNeil and his merry men. The following is the programme:

March—Fennell Commandery. Overture—High Cavalry. Waltz—Kiss of Spring. March—Summer Dream. March—For the Flag. Selection—Gems of Scotland. Waltz—You and I. Humoresque—Stilldance. Intermezzo—Help Big Injun. Gallop—Whip and Spur. The King.

CANADIAN ORDER FORESTERS

Assessment System, Fraternal Insurance.

NIGHT OF MEETING CITY COURTS

COURT ST. JOHN, No. 470—Orange Hall, Gormain street, 1st Friday in month.

COURT UNION JACK, No. 540—Orange Hall, Gormain street, 4th Wednesday.

COURT NORTH END, No. 547—Union Hall, Main street, last Tuesday each month.

COURT TUKON, No. 723—Orange Hall, Simonds street, Third Wednesday.

COURT HAWTHA, No. 735—Temperance Hall, Market Building, 1st Wednesday.

Offices of the order PALMER'S CHAMBERS, 64 Princess Street. R. W. WIGMORE, District Deputy. D. R. KENNEDY, District Organizer.

MANY HONOR AGED COUPLE

Capt. and Mrs. Worden 50 Years Married

AT HOME LAST NIGHT

Many Valuable Gifts Are Received—Address Presented

Golden anniversaries seem almost as popular as weddings this month and last evening Captain and Mrs. W. H. Worden of 33 Massolt street, added another to the already large number.

Over fifty friends assembled at evening at Capt. Worden's home and bailed the genial couple celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding.

The couple were the recipients of many handsome and valuable presents.

Rev. B. H. Nobles on behalf of those present in a neat address, presented the couple with a purse of gold. Other presents included jewelry, gold, hand-painted china, etc., from relatives in California, the painted china being the work of Mrs. Worden's niece.

After the guests had done justice to a sumptuous supper, Captain Worden in a fitting manner responded to a toast of The Bride. Other toasts followed, while Miss Northrup played Mendelssohn's wedding march in a pleasing manner.

The presentation of a bouquet of fifty carnations from the North End W. C. T. U. of which Mrs. Worden has been a member for many years. Capt. Worden also received a box of fifty cigars, each cigar being wrapped in tissue and tied with ribbon.

Captain and Mrs. Worden, who are enjoying the best of health, bid fair to celebrate a diamond wedding anniversary. They have no family, or immediate relatives in the city, but the guests assembled did much toward filling this void.

WEAK, TIRED GIRLS

Will Find Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

There is a time in the life of every girl when the strain upon her blood becomes too great; when she grows weak; has headaches and backaches; when dizziness seizes her and she becomes extremely miserable. That is the time of life she needs a tonic—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

They have raised thousands of growing girls out of the depths of misery and into a full enjoyment of good health and strength. Among those who have found good health through these pills is Miss Suddard of Haldimand, Que., concerning whose case her mother writes as follows:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great benefit to my daughter who was weak and miserable. She was pale, easily fatigued, and her health has been brought back by the use of the pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood purifier known to medical science. That is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuritis, etc. That is why they are of such value to women and girls during the changes through which they pass from girlhood to maturity. The pills are sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Brockville, Ont.

INQUEST WILL BE IMPORTANT

Coroner Ballentine will hold an inquest into the drowning of Frederick L. Robinson.

Many witnesses will be called in the effort to learn the true facts of the case. Geo. Jenkins, Alexander Law and Louis Cassidy, who witnessed the accident from the shore, will give evidence. Others called will be Messrs. Stone, Rootes, Morgan, Horstman, Sinclair, Bury and Church, all of whom were eye witnesses also.

Many contradictory statements have been published and considerable difficulty has been experienced in securing voluminous evidence and expects to have Cyrus F. Inches to assist him.

This inquest will no doubt show the inability of amateurs to yachting to handle boats which are strange to them. It is the hope of experienced yachting men that this inquest will be the means some action being taken to safeguard the yachting public in future.

APPOINT DELEGATES TO THE CONVENTION

Enthusiastic meetings were held in all the parishes of the county last night, when delegates to the Liberal convention to be held on Monday night for the purpose of choosing a candidate to contest the constituency in the coming by-election were elected.

Experience

Counts for a great deal in medicine making. You may content yourself with the fact that whatever you get from PORTER'S has been prepared by experienced hands of many years training. That should count with you.

FRANK E. PORTER, PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST, Cor. Union and St. Patrick sts.

AMUSEMENTS.

WANTED—A DONKEY AT THE PRINCESS.

The management of the Princess announce for next week the biggest and best vaudeville program ever offered in any house in St. John.

This vaudeville program will have to admit that it is by far the best in the great laugh-producing sketch, "Wanted, A Donkey."

Rev. B. H. Nobles on behalf of those present in a neat address, presented the couple with a purse of gold. Other presents included jewelry, gold, hand-painted china, etc., from relatives in California, the painted china being the work of Mrs. Worden's niece.

After the guests had done justice to a sumptuous supper, Captain Worden in a fitting manner responded to a toast of The Bride. Other toasts followed, while Miss Northrup played Mendelssohn's wedding march in a pleasing manner.

The presentation of a bouquet of fifty carnations from the North End W. C. T. U. of which Mrs. Worden has been a member for many years. Capt. Worden also received a box of fifty cigars, each cigar being wrapped in tissue and tied with ribbon.

Captain and Mrs. Worden, who are enjoying the best of health, bid fair to celebrate a diamond wedding anniversary. They have no family, or immediate relatives in the city, but the guests assembled did much toward filling this void.

WEAK, TIRED GIRLS

Will Find Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

There is a time in the life of every girl when the strain upon her blood becomes too great; when she grows weak; has headaches and backaches; when dizziness seizes her and she becomes extremely miserable. That is the time of life she needs a tonic—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

They have raised thousands of growing girls out of the depths of misery and into a full enjoyment of good health and strength. Among those who have found good health through these pills is Miss Suddard of Haldimand, Que., concerning whose case her mother writes as follows:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great benefit to my daughter who was weak and miserable. She was pale, easily fatigued, and her health has been brought back by the use of the pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood purifier known to medical science. That is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuritis, etc. That is why they are of such value to women and girls during the changes through which they pass from girlhood to maturity. The pills are sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Brockville, Ont.

INQUEST WILL BE IMPORTANT

Coroner Ballentine will hold an inquest into the drowning of Frederick L. Robinson.

Many witnesses will be called in the effort to learn the true facts of the case. Geo. Jenkins, Alexander Law and Louis Cassidy, who witnessed the accident from the shore, will give evidence. Others called will be Messrs. Stone, Rootes, Morgan, Horstman, Sinclair, Bury and Church, all of whom were eye witnesses also.

Many contradictory statements have been published and considerable difficulty has been experienced in securing voluminous evidence and expects to have Cyrus F. Inches to assist him.

This inquest will no doubt show the inability of amateurs to yachting to handle boats which are strange to them. It is the hope of experienced yachting men that this inquest will be the means some action being taken to safeguard the yachting public in future.

APPOINT DELEGATES TO THE CONVENTION

Enthusiastic meetings were held in all the parishes of the county last night, when delegates to the Liberal convention to be held on Monday night for the purpose of choosing a candidate to contest the constituency in the coming by-election were elected.

WHEN ANY WOMAN IS A BEAUTY

(By Lewis R. Freeman.)

While there may be found here and there among the native women of Africa one who has some claims to beauty, as beauty is understood by a European, the vast majority are ugly, and even repulsive in appearance. It is not wholly surprising, therefore, though it is amusing, to hear a white man who has seen no other kind of woman but these for a year or two tell how his first meeting with a white woman affects him after his return to civilization.

A stewardess on an Elder Dempster steamer—about the usual run of her class for a year or two—personality—assured me that she had averaged two proposals every homeward voyage during all the three years of her service, nearly every one of which, as coming from a man far above her in station she had religiously made a point of accepting. Out of all these men—I forgot how many dozen in all—not one had ever come back for her after he had ordered the gang-plank. Several of them had made return trips to Africa with her without a word from the man who had proposed to her.

Usually the stewardess is the only white woman one encounters on a London bound West African steamer, but occasionally there are two or three others, and conditions are proportionately aggravated. I always hear with increasing keen enjoyment the story of a California friend of mine—a well known mining expert—of his experience when thus exposed. He was returning from an eighteen months trip in the back country of the Gold Coast, and on the steamer, involved himself with an English nurse, sole survivor of a party of four who had attempted to take charge of a coastal hospital.

ALL WOMEN COME WOMAN.

"I thought I had seen a number of handsome women in one place and another," said B. in telling the story, "but from the moment I came aboard the Congo and saw her propped up in her deck chair under the after-awning trying to drink a cup of beef tea, the stewardess had brought, I told myself that all the others looked but as a clay wall of plaster to a true feature."

She came a couple of inches earlier than we had expected, and I was out when she was driven up to the house. When, eager with anticipation, I came back sister met me with a puzzled expression on her face. "John," she said, "I'm afraid there is here your friend from Africa? You said she was very beautiful. Isn't it possible that the wrong person got our note?"

"Absurd!" I scoffed, brushing past in my haste to gain the terrace, where an entrancing cloud of white lay beyond. "I'd know her handiwork among a million."

"I bounded up the terrace yards in advance of my sister, to pause again before the apparition of a giant, middle-aged stranger who was smiling weakly up at me from a seat by the tea-table. I knew her. She was from brood—I had known it for my sister the day I left Africa—her Mauntli-land skin handbag—that was from Captain Broadstairs—and the mole on her left cheek. Those were about the only familiar things I noticed. But she probably had not changed at all in the week since I had left the steamer. I had been seeing other girls, that was all."

"We made a brave effort to make her visit a pleasant one, but it was no good. The same thing had probably happened at the other places she had tackled, and was no doubt, the reason for the sudden setting forward of our date. On the second day she began speaking of other pressing invitations she had received, and on the third day she went back to London. And it was not until the carriage had rattled off or right down the driveway with her that my sister turned and asked me how it was that I had never mentioned that Miss R. was cross-eyed. And for the life of me I can't recollect now, it is until that ghastly moment when I found her waiting on the terrace."

THE TEST OF COMPARISON.

"She came a couple of inches earlier than we had expected, and I was out when she was driven up to the house. When, eager with anticipation, I came back sister met me with a puzzled expression on her face. "John," she said, "I'm afraid there is here your friend from Africa? You said she was very beautiful. Isn't it possible that the wrong person got our note?"

"Absurd!" I scoffed, brushing past in my haste to gain the terrace, where an entrancing cloud of white lay beyond. "I'd know her handiwork among a million."

"I bounded up the terrace yards in advance of my sister, to pause again before the apparition of a giant, middle-aged stranger who was smiling weakly up at me from a seat by the tea-table. I knew her. She was from brood—I had known it for my sister the day I left Africa—her Mauntli-land skin handbag—that was from Captain Broadstairs—and the mole on her left cheek. Those were about the only familiar things I noticed. But she probably had not changed at all in the week since I had left the steamer. I had been seeing other girls, that was all."

"We made a brave effort to make her visit a pleasant one, but it was no good. The same thing had probably happened at the other places she had tackled, and was no doubt, the reason for the sudden setting forward of our date. On the second day she began speaking of other pressing invitations she had received, and on the third day she went back to London. And it was not until the carriage had rattled off or right down the driveway with her that my sister turned and asked me how it was that I had never mentioned that Miss R. was cross-eyed. And for the life of me I can't recollect now, it is until that ghastly moment when I found her waiting on the terrace."

THE TEST OF COMPARISON.

"She came a couple of inches earlier than we had expected, and I was out when she was driven up to the house. When, eager with anticipation, I came back sister met me with a puzzled expression on her face. "John," she said, "I'm afraid there is here your friend from Africa? You said she was very beautiful. Isn't it possible that the wrong person got our note?"

"Absurd!" I scoffed, brushing past in my haste to gain the terrace, where an entrancing cloud of white lay beyond. "I'd know her handiwork among a million."

"I bounded up the terrace yards in advance of my sister, to pause again before the apparition of a giant, middle-aged stranger who was smiling weakly up at me from a seat by the tea-table. I knew her. She was from brood—I had known it for my sister the day I left Africa—her Mauntli-land skin handbag—that was from Captain Broadstairs—and the mole on her left cheek. Those were about the only familiar things I noticed. But she probably had not changed at all in the week since I had left the steamer. I had been seeing other girls, that was all."

"We made a brave effort to make her visit a pleasant one, but it was no good. The same thing had probably happened at the other places she had tackled, and was no doubt, the reason for the sudden setting forward of our date. On the second day she began speaking of other pressing invitations she had received, and on the third day she went back to London. And it was not until the carriage had rattled off or right down the driveway with her that my sister turned and asked me how it was that I had never mentioned that Miss R. was cross-eyed. And for the life of me I can't recollect now, it is until that ghastly moment when I found her waiting on the terrace."

THE TEST OF COMPARISON.

"She came a couple of inches earlier than we had expected, and I was out when she was driven up to the house. When, eager with anticipation, I came back sister met me with a puzzled expression on her face. "John," she said, "I'm afraid there is here your friend from Africa? You said she was very beautiful. Isn't it possible that the wrong person got our note?"

"Absurd!" I scoffed, brushing past in my haste to gain the terrace, where an entrancing cloud of white lay beyond. "I'd know her handiwork among a million."

"I bounded up the terrace yards in advance of my sister, to pause again before the apparition of a giant, middle-aged stranger who was smiling weakly up at me from a seat by the tea-table. I knew her. She was from brood—I had known it for my sister the day I left Africa—her Mauntli-land skin handbag—that was from Captain Broadstairs—and the mole on her left cheek. Those were about the only familiar things I noticed. But she probably had not changed at all in the week since I had left the steamer. I had been seeing other girls, that was all."

"We made a brave effort to make her visit a pleasant one, but it was no good. The same thing had probably happened at the other places she had tackled, and was no doubt, the reason for the sudden setting forward of our date. On the second day she began speaking of other pressing invitations she had received, and on the third day she went back to London. And it was not until the carriage had rattled off or right down the driveway with her that my sister turned and asked me how it was that I had never mentioned that Miss R. was cross-eyed. And for the life of me I can't recollect now, it is until that ghastly moment when I found her waiting on the terrace."

THE TEST OF COMPARISON.

"She came a couple of inches earlier than we had expected, and I was out when she was driven up to the house. When, eager with anticipation, I came back sister met me with a puzzled expression on her face. "John," she said, "I'm afraid there is here your friend from Africa? You said she was very beautiful. Isn't it possible that the wrong person got our note?"

"Absurd!" I scoffed, brushing past in my haste to gain the terrace, where an entrancing cloud of white lay beyond. "I'd know her handiwork among a million."

"I bounded up the terrace yards in advance of my sister, to pause again before the apparition of a giant, middle-aged stranger who was smiling weakly up at me from a seat by the tea-table. I knew her. She was from brood—I had known it for my sister the day I left Africa—her Mauntli-land skin handbag—that was from Captain Broadstairs—and the mole on her left cheek. Those were about the only familiar things I noticed. But she probably had not changed