OLD SONGS

AND POEMS

The words of this song sent by A Forest Lark, were asked for by Ken-

Texas Rangers.

Come all you Texas Rangers,

Which happened unto me.

But to all you Texas Rangers

I was at the age of sixteen

I joined this jolly band;

We marched from Sanitonia

Down to the Rio Grande.

ur captain he informed us,

thought of my old mother,

Perhaps he thought it right,

Before we reach that station

These words to me did say:

thought she was setting childish;

"To you they are all strangers With me you'd better stay."

At least she did not know

We saw those Indians coming,

I heard them give the yell;

My feelings at that moment

No mortal tongue can tell.

My heart it sank within me,

My courage almost failed.

saw the smoke ascending.

It seemed to reach the sky;

"Now is the time to die."

Our captain gave command-

"And by your horses stand."

We fought for full nine hours

Five hundred noble Rangers

Perhaps you have a mother,

As ever saw the west,

Perhaps a sister, too.

If this be your condition

I'll tell you by experience

You'd better stay at home.

Come all you Texas Rangers

Are on this earth no more.

have no wife or sweetheart

To weep and mourn for me.

would tether a hors; to a sap-

SILVO

SILVER POLISH

The most tarnished

iece respor ds instant-

It cannot scratch be-

ly to the touch of Silve.

cause it is a iquid.

At all Grocers, Hardware Dealers and Fwelers.

As oft I've said before,

My mother and my sister

May they be ever happy,

ling?

As plainly you may see,

I never saw before.

Before the strife was o'er;

The likes of dead and wounded,

Lie sleeping with their comrades

Sweet peace may be their rest.

Perhaps you have a sweetheart,

To weep and mourn for you.

And you are going to roam,

'To arms," "to arms," he shouted,

heard the bugle sounding,

My feelings at that moment,

saw their glittering glances,

A roving I would go.

My mind was bent on rambling.

"My boys, you'll have to fight."

I am sure I wish you well.

Wherever you may be,

story I will tell you

My name is nothing extra

So to you I will not tell,

tucky Nell:

Bishops Stand Strong For Franchising Churchwomen

The English Bishops of the Church of England Support a Motion to This Effect

cils, and a second motion whereby women were made eligible for election to parochial church councils were discussed and carried in England last month by the representative church council, consisting of members of the two houses of the convocations of York and Canterbury.

Speaking in favor of the resolution, Winnington Ingram, Bishop of London, said he could not imagine a greater plow for the church than for them to decline at a time when women were struggling for the political franchise to give them the franchise in their own shurch. They were not dealing with threatening people, but with a body of women who were only too anxious to serve their church and their God.

Mr. Oscroft, a workingman representative, said that when he saw the work which working women were doing in his parish he could not refuse them the same privileges which they granted to

Woman's Mind. The Archbishop of York asked why should the mind of women be excluded from the mind of the church? Was it that woman's mind was deficient in in-Were not women more educated in regard to the great mission

A resolution giving women the right | girls in the East End of London, in Yorkshire and in Lancashire, who were examples of what women as well as

churchwomen ought to be. In view of the recent decision of the Synod of Huron denying the church franchise to women of this diocese it is interesting to note the result of the vote in England: Bishops, 22 for, 3 against; clergy, 90 for, 15 against;

The second resolution, to the effect that women may act as lay representatives on a parochial church council, was moved by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and carried by a large majority. Later in the same day a motion by the Bishop of Southwell to make women eligible for lay representatives on the diocesan conference was defeated as follows: Bishops, 13 for, 8 against; clergy, 86 for, 89 against;

Important Step. of their church, its life, history and of the right of women to a share in naservices than the majority of men? tional as distinct from local govern-He could not agree that the mind of ment. In other churches they have, we women was lacking in the matter of think, the right already, but they are, experience or of judgment. When he after all, not a part of the national madvocated the granting of the franchise chinery of the state in the same sense to women he was not thinking of young as an established church. It is to the ladies of twenty-one who played lawn credit of the church that for once it tennis and cultivated the society of the should have taken the lead of the civil

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered No lettters can be answered privately.]

Dear Miss Grey: I am in love with knowledge. a man, and he is in love with me, but me to accept his love? He said she engaged to the young woman, you are have a busy set of brains as well as never showed any love for him, but not restricted in your gifts, and may give her anything your fancy dictates and your purse allows.

A .- No girl ever lost anything by demanding that a man treat other women right if he wants to be her friend. He kept company with this woman for over a year. Do you believe that in all that distress at losing him now indicates that

If, after a year, he slighted her, will he not do the same to you?

Loves Girl Dearly.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. I have known a young lady for several years and have learned to love her dearly. What would be a nice birthday gift for her? 2. Please tell me when it is permis 3 I have a knowledge of two lan-

ruages, and would like to know French.

Advertiser Patterns daughters where a call is made, or any



1994-A Most Desirable Model-Ladies' "Over-All" Apron.

This style covers the dress so well and practically it may serve in place of a work or house dress. The waist and sleeve portions are cut in one. The skirt has five sections, slightly gored, and is joined to the waist under a belt. The round neck will be cool and com- every place as if you meant to spend fortable. Gingham, percale, drill, cham-bray, galatea or lawn are all equally portunity of doing a kindness, or speakserviceable for this design. The pattern ing a true word, or making a friend .cut in three sizes-small, medium and large. It requires 4% yards of 38inch material for a medium size. A pattern of this illustration mailed

to any address on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps. ADVERTISER.

as per directions given below, to

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of patern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write inches" or "years." Patterns cannot each you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each other is 10 cents, in cash or in post-

laity, 76 for, 72 against.

laity, 27 for, 94 against.

Speaking of the results of the voting, the London Daily News comments as follows: "It is significant that the voting showed laymen almost equally divided on the question and an overwhelming majority of bishops and clergy in favor of the women's claims." The Manchester Guardian also states: "The decision of yesterday marks an important step forward in the woman's movement. It is the first recognition unbeneficed clergy, but of the hundreds government in a measure of liberal en-of thousands of factory girls and mill franchisement.

On what day did November 24.

A .- Books, flowers, candy, handbag,

embroidered handkerchiefs, a picture or

a box of writing paper. If you are

2. A tuxedo sult is worn after 6 p.m.

Calls and Cards.

Dear Miss Grey: What cards should

a bride leave when returning calls for

A .- A bride when returning her visits

leaves cards as follows: for a married

lady a card having her own and her

husband's name ("Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So") and one of her husband's

having both names. Some persons pre

fer to use separate cards. In this case

two of the husband's cards would be left

extra cards can be left for them in the

A Water Melon Cake.

Dear Miss Grey: Have you a recipe

A .-- Here are the recipes you desire

Water Melon Cake-For Red Batter-

Take the yolks of four eggs, well beaten, and one cup red sugar, half-cup butter, half-cup sweet milk, one cup seedless

raisins, one teaspoon vanilla, two cups

flour, mixed and sifted with one tea-

White Batter-Whites of four eggs

well beaten, one and a half cups granu-

butter, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoon

ing, same shape, and half the size

of the pan; place the ring inside the

batter inside and the white batter out-

It is a good, safe rule to sojourn in

spoon baking powder

with horseradish butter.

for the married lady, and one for the unmarried lady, with, of course, the bride's

EVA S.

TEKLA.

where the guests are men.

4 Wednesday.

mother's house.

CONSTANT READER.

SERVANT PROBLEM

BREAKFAST.

CANTALOUPE.

BAKED EGGS, TOAST.

JAM, COFFEE.

DINNER.

CLEAR SOUP.

BAKED WHITEFISH, CUCUM-

BER SAUCE,

POTATOES, CREAMED

ONIONS.

WALNUT PUDDING.

SUPPER.

TOMATO, RADISH AND LET-

TUCE SALAD.

THIMBLEBERRIES, CAKE,

RECIPES.

Baked Eggs.—Butter small brown bet-

ty pie pan thoroughly. Add one table-

spoon of milk for each egg, break in

enough eggs to cover pan, taking care

not to break the yolks. Place pan in

oven until eggs are set. Eprinkle with

salt, pepper and minced parsley. Send

Cucumber Sauce-Peel and chop fine-

ly two or three cucumbers; chop one

small onion, and add; season with salt,

Walnut Pudding-One cupful molasses

half cupful butter, one-half cupful boil-

ing water, one egg, one teaspoonful soda,

half cupful walnut meats, one cupful

raisins, half cupful currants, three cup-

greased mold for two hours and serve

with this sauce: Two cupfuls confec-

tionery sugar, one cupful butter, two

eggs, one teaspoonful vanilla, all beaten

to table in the brown betty dish.

pepper and vinegar.

Here's a Way to Help Smoothen It.

I've always believed and always shall, that the most of our household troubles with servants come because we forget they're human beings and ourselves. Of course, it isn't necessary for me to tell you that there isn't much variety or chance for gaiety in a hot kitchen, especially during the summer. You've been there yourself, taken a peek at yourself in the glass. on the 21st, is read as foreshadowing Your spirits are ruffled, your face is red; maybe your bones ache with a grumble or a sigh. If she does, then ous losses and extraordinary profits. so does the dinner; and the kiddies. fight to maintain his place. cards. For an unmarried lady one card a bite to eat after a heated play.

too, as they bounce into the house for Why not step into the kitchen-world male employees. long enough to buck up the cook? You how? Let me tell you!

card. If there are unmarried grown-up After everyone in the family has worked out the Summer Pastime picwoman relative or friend living there, ture, go into the kitchen with the newspaper in your hand. same way. One card would be left for Molly, in all probability, will the daughters The husband's card is left for an adult son living in his day's hot and she's tired almost to concerned.

death. With a smile as bright as a new moon you walk over and say: (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News-"Molly, are you interested in basefor a watermelon cake, made in two Of course, Molly's jaw will ball?" batters; also tell me, please, how to drop. It's the first time she's been make horseradish butter. Thanking drawn out of the range of potatoes and you in advance for these, I am, your salad. She'll drop the dish cloth and shake her head. She might even grunt "No, mum; I'm too busy."

"But, Molly," you argue, "just look at this and see if you can make out the name of this baseball player. Or maybe he's a football player. It'll ew words will drag her up a bit nearer the level of human beings; nearer you, in fact. With her hands still in the soapy water, she'll peep at the lated sugar, three-quarters of a cup Another doleful shake of her paper. vanilla. 3 cups flour, mixed and sifted

with one teaspoon baking powder; bake at puzzles, mum." n an oval pan, using a plain oval tin Then you tell her just how to do it. you've worked out the others; let her hush seemed over all the land. pan to divide the batters; pour the red see the handbook. Start the girl to thinking for herself. The sulks will side the ring; then I'ft out the ring and leave the poor girl's face and she'll with their endless dispute as bake in a slow oven; when cut you will smile and be glad for the few kind words.

have an exact imitation of a ripe water. Horseradish Butter.-Grate two ounces f fresh horseradish root Put in selve for the "loan of the paper and that of a horse, modulated by distance, and allow warm water to run over it little book, mum," and after she's up- broke on the stillness. for a minute or two. Drain thoroughly. stairs alone she'll work her own brains energetic young rooster tested his Mix with three tablespoons of butter until smooth. Add the juice of a lemon. Mix again. Set on ice or in cool place next morning she'll say: "Would you termined not to be outdone. until ready to serve. Especially nice mind if I buy a paper every day, mum, mind if I buy a paper every day, mum, with broiled steak and sweet potatoes. so I can work in my spare minutes, Serve in lemon-cups, Cut the lemon in and have a coupon all to myself?" halves and remove the pulp. Fill cup Then you'll be glad, I know!

CLIP THIS OUT The Horoscope

FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1914.

Under this configuration it is held to quisite tints no painter's brush has

The sway is auspicious for mining, ag; one by one Mother Nature laid aside clculture and whatever vocation con- her sleeping robes to resume the recerns itself with land. Discoveries of sponsibilities of another day. precious mineral, which will attract throngs to a western state, are foretold. The rule is said to be particularly ucky for all who work at night, and for all who are engaged in "laborious

employments.' In ancient lore those who had made ortunes by denying themselves-especially those who had starved to savewere believed to benefit greatly under the kindly leading of Saturn. Conditions today are held to favor

jailers, watchmen, sextons, dyers of black cloth, brickmakers, chimney builders, wool spinners and wagon builders. Those who dwell on water, pilots and ships' officers, water carriers and builders of waterworks are believed to thrive nder this configuration.

Women are warned of danger of scanstand for such a thing?

dals owing to the position of the stars, and it is predicted that what is hidden

Dainty Dress and Apron For Summer Mornings



fuls flour, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves. Mix and steam in a

> of many of the new bathing suits. Embroidered eponge waistcoats are very effective, especially with white

suggests that we are returning to the tight-fitted bodice again.

Corset-pointed and basqued corsages

Navy blue charmeuse capes lined with white are much in vogue. Taupe promises to be the favorite grey

A new shade of greenish bronze is

ddly known as rhubarb. The fashionable fan is of white neacock feathers, mounted on tortoise shell.

The long transparent sleeve is greatly in vogue and is largely responsible for the sleeveless coat.

The everyday dress of fine plisse linon

gains steadily in approval.

combination. "serious religious troubles, scandals and

There is a sign indicating changes Your maid has just the in moving picture presentation and patsame feelings, but she can't indulge in ronage. The autumn may bring serishe is counted as morose, perhaps ac- A London astrologer predicts much cused of what is worse fits of sulks. | trouble for Lloyd George this month In this mood, the kitchen suffers and when the chancellor may have another Ancient lore found this figure a for-

tunate one for hiring men servants and Persons whose birthdate it is have a can do this and not lose one ounce of happy omen. If they take care of their dignity or authority. You wender health they should enjoy the year. Those who are employed should be careful to

give full value in services Children born on this day are subject to a good guidance from the stars. Boys should have initiative and energy. Both boys and girls are likely to be delicate in youth. They have rather a threatensplashing dishwater into the sink. The ing augury where domestic happiness is

OUR FOLKS' CORNER

"Elspeth Wilson" sends the followng thoughts on "Voices of the Night," her pen being inspired by the actual experience of a night in the

How much of beauty and enjoye all Greek to poor Molly, but those ment we miss during the night hours spent in slumber, particularly those hours just before dawn. NIGHT It was my privilege re-VOICES cently to spend a night in the open air in the

head and she sighs: "I never was good country, one of those starry, breathless nights sometimes met with when the earth and her tired inhabitants explain a little the manner in which were wrapped in slumber, and a holy Scarce a leaf stirred, and nought but the crickets and the katydids, whether "Katy did" or "Katy didn't,

broke the silence. Thus throughout the night hours, sleeping or waking, I'll wager she'll stumblingly ask you alike restful, when afar the neigh until some real interest is aroused. musical abilities, and was quickly And then, ten to one, dear lady, the answered by a neighboring fowl, de The birdies twittered sweetly in branches o'erhead, where no bird was

bleated in reassuring tones to her lamb as the BIRDS sharp click of a horse's feet struck the hard road, and a buggy swept Doubtless a doctor or his mission of mercy to bring relief to some poor sufferer who finds the This is not an important day in the night long and full of pain. Meansway of the stars, according to astrol- while, across the eastern horizon, ogy. Saturn exercises a benefic influence which had imperceptibly grown

thought to be. A mother sheep

brighter, crept the softest, most exbe a favorable time for dealings with ever succeeded in reproducing; and shoemakers and all who handle leather as we gazed in awsome wonder the signs of life increased about us, as The cow in her pasture bestirred

herself, while the fat pig in the orchard nearby grunted lazily to his mate that the cherished IT IS breakfast hour was fast MORN! approaching. Then Jocko, the yellow housedog, aroused himself from his bed on the doormat, stretching and blinking, and just as old Sol's golden disc appeared above the horizon all nature seemed to burst forth into life, rejoicing at the coming of a new day. "ELSPETH WILSON.

What governor of today would say, "Give me a kiss, sweeting, and tell me thy name"? Would the voters

Is it reasonable for her to sit and The eclipse of the Sun, which falls look out into the night when all good people should be hitting the hay?

DAUGHTER OF A QUEEN

The world knows little of the only nmarried daughter of Queen Alexandra. It is not often that she takes part in any royal merrymakings, though the name of the Princess Viccharitable doings.

On the recent Alexandra Day, when all London was gay with roses, and young and old, rich and poor united to help the hospitals, Princess Victhe streets thronged with merrymakers, in a motor car filled with

turned from Eastbourne, a health re- known. sort in Devenshire, to which she had been accompanied by the younger

The Pincess leads a quite life. She was her mother's companion in her retirement, following the death of her toria is often seen in reports of it necessary for her to attend watering places from time to time. Her return from Eastbourne in excellent health and spirits has delighted her

H.R.H. Princess Victoria Alexandra toria drove with her mother through Olga Mary is the fourth child and second daughter of Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra. Her elder sister. the Princess Royal, married the Duke Perhaps the sight of the lady, who of Fife, and is now a widow. Her has herself been a great sufferer, younger sister is Queen Maud of Norquickened the charity of some observers. The Princess had recently renative and adopted country is well

In her quiet home life the Princess Victoria is a representative of many sons of her cousin, King Constantine thousands of her countrywomen, who of Greece. The little party had a re little heard of, but whose lives good time, and were left by the are filled with gentle deeds and



Harold MacGrath's New Story

Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Commence

"Let's cut out booze and play a little hand or two."

"Fine!" Mallow slapped his thigh as he laughed. "Nice bird I'd be for you to pluck! Think of something else. You can hit me on the head when I'm not looking and take my money that way.

Sha law back among her allows here. looking and take my money that way. What do you think I am, anyhow? The What do you think I am, anyhow? The billard hall is open."

Craig shook his head. When Mallow breeze. Her head ached. It was like

Craig shook his head. When Mallow was argumentative it was no time to play billiards.

"Bah!" snarled Mallow. "Since you won't drink like a man nor play billiards, I'm for bed. And just as the fun was beginning!"

Craig nudged him warningly. Mallow stalked away, and Craig, realizing that the night was done, followed.

Warrington had seen and heard to be used as the key.

the night was done, followed.

Warrington had seen and heard enough. He was tolerably sure. It might have been out of pure deviltry, so far as Mallow was concerned; but Craig had joined in hope of definite profits. A fine pair of rogues! Neither of them should be able to draw against the letter. He would block that game the first thing in the morning. He would mother's birthplace. Sixteen: she had

imply notify the local banks and cable not quite been that, just free from her o Rangoon.

He eyed indecisively the stairs and air of youth she had betrayed the fact sleep in that room again. So he tip"Italy!" said Arthur's mother, toed out to the cafe-veranda and dropped into a comfortable chair. He would hunt them up some time during the day. He would ask Mallow for fifty pounds, and he sincerely hoped that Mallow would refuse him. For he was grimly resolved that Mallow should pay for those half-truths, more damning than head like the sound to be and the sound to be sound resolved that Mallow should pay for those half-truths, more damning than bald lies. It was due to Mallow that he was never more to see or speak to Elsa. He emptied the ash from his cutty, which he stowed away.

The great heartache and the greater disillusion would not have fallen to his lot had Elsa been frank in Rangoon, had she but told him that she was to sail

she but told him that she was to sail eventually society introduced itself. Peron the same steamer. He would have gone his way, still believing himself to be a Bayard, a Galahad, or any other of those simple dreamers who put honor and chivalry above and before all other

Elsa! He covered his face with his hands and remained in that position for a long time, so long indeed that the coolies, whose business it was to scrub the tilings every morning at four, went about their work quietly for fear of disturbing him.

Elsa had retired almost immediately

after dinner. She endeavored to finish some initial work on old embroideries, but the needle insisted upon pausing and losing stitch after stitch. She went to bed and tried to concentrate her mind upon a story, but she could no more follow a sentence to the end than she could fly. Then she strove to sleep but that sweet healer came not to her wooing. Nothing she did could over-come the realization of the shock she had received. It had left her dull and

h her mind—Paul Ellison. It have been an illumination; inthrough her mind-Paul Ellison. stead, she had been thrust into utter darkness. Neither Arthur nor his mother had ever spoken of a brother and she had known them for nearly ten years. Two men, who might be twin Their arrows 'round me hailed, brothers, with the same name; it was maddening. What could it mean? The beautiful, white-haired mother, the handsome, charming son, who idolized each other; and this adventurer, this outcast, this patient, brave and kindly

> HELPING MOTHERS TO BRING UP CHILDREN THIS WOMAN'S AIM

outcast, with his funny parrot, what was



Parents and their problems interest and take much of the time of Mrs. E. R. Weeks, vice-president of the Na-

tional Congress of Mothers. She devotes pretty nearly all her time to subjects which directly bear the school and the government depends yery largely on the wisdom displayed of her aching nerves. by the mother in home-making.

Misses' and Women's Hats that have been selling at \$4, \$5, \$6 and even \$7.50.

She lay back among her pillows, her

Paul Ellison!
She drew from the past those salient

ecollections of Arthur and his mother:

first, the day the two had called regarding the purchase of a house that her

"Italy!" said Arthur's mother, whom

Elsa mentally adopted at once. The stranger spoke a single phrase, which Elsa answered in excellent if formal

sons who ignored it must be interesting

beautiful and aristocratic wife of Gen-

eral Chetwood; when the local banker

Ellisons were comfortably supplied with

stocks and bonds of a high order, society concluded that it could do very well

without past history. That could come

When her father died, Elsa became as

much at home in the Ellison house as in her own. But never, never anywhere

existence of a brother, so like Arthur

that under normal canditions it would have been difficult to tell them spart

Even when she used to go up to the garret with Mrs. Ellison, to sid her in

rummaging some old trunk, there came to light none of those trifling knick-knacks which any mother would have

secretly clung to, no matter to what depth her flesh and blood had fallen. Never had she seen among the usual

amateur photographs one presenting two boys. Once she had come across a photograph of a smooth-faced youth who

was in the act of squinting along the

laughingly taken it away from her, say-ing that it represented him when he had had ambitions to build bridges.

To build bridges. The phrase awoke something in Elsa's mind. Bridges. She

sat up in bed, mentally keen for the first time since dinner. "I have built bridges

in my time over which trains are pass

ing at this moment. I have fought tor-rents, and floods, and hurricans, and

"He was Paul Ellison, son and bro-ther, and they had blotted him out of their lives by destroying all physical

signs of him. There was something in human in the deliberateness of it, some

live under an assumed name. They had come from New York, to the little valley in order to leave behind the scene of

their disgrace and all those who had known them. And they had been ex-tremely fortunate. They were all gently born, Elsa's friends and acquaintances.

above the ordinary inquisitiveness; and they had respected the aloofness of the

They had made no foolish attempt to

top of an engineer's tripod.

in the house, was there indication

quietly spread the information that

New Potatoes, with mint, peck .. 30c Cauliflowers, each, ... Green Peas in pod, with mint, Ib., 10c,

3 lbs. for

Orders received from 7 am to noon

delivered same afternoon; noon to 6 p.m., following morning.
Minimum charge 25c. Mail orders Telephone 2831.

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MRS. BAXTER, MISS WILLET 570 Richmond Street, Phone 4778. MISS WILLETS,

Prepare for the Old Boys

With plenty of Beds and Bedding

H. Wolf & Sons

Ellisons. Arthur was an inveterate traveller. Half the year found him in Europe, painting a little, writing a little. She listened intently. Presently she less, frequenting the lesser known villess, frequenting the lesser known villess in France and Italy. He let it be A few minutes later came a softer understood that he abhorred cities. In tinkle, the scurry of pattering feet, then

the ten years they had appeared at less than a dozen social affairs. Arthur did not care for horses, for hunting, for sports of any kind. And yet he was sturdy, clear-eyed, fresh-skinned. He walked always: he was forever tramping off to the pine-hooded hills, with his painting-kit over his shoulders and his camp-steel under his arm. Later Elsa and by the yellow light went out with the doubt when the painting-kit over his arm. Later Elsa and by the yellow light went out with camp-stool under his arm. Later Elsa began to understand that he was a true scholar, not merely an educated man. He was besides a linguist of amazing saw Warrington, fully dressed issue. facility, a planist who invariably pre-ferred as his audience his own two ears. down the gallery, stepping with the

Why did the song die in her white

Who can prove that surely, the sun was never so bright as upon that day?



the ten years they had appeared at less than a dozen social affairs. Arthur did Elsa Arthur would have been a great dramatist or a great poet, if—if what? If what? Ah, that had been the crux of it all, of her doubt, of her hesitance. If he had fought for prizes coveted by mankind, if he had thrown aside his

myself

thing unforgivable.

dreams and gone into the turmoil, if he had taken up a man's burden and carried it to success. Elsa, daughter of a man who had fought in the great arena from his youth to his death, Elsa was

not meant for the wife of a dreamer.
Paul Ellison. What was his crime comparison to his explation of it? had built bridges, fought torrents, hur-ricanes, himself. No; he was not a scholar; he saw no remance in the multime to subjects which directly bear tifarious things he had of necessity put upon the welfare of those in the home. his hand to; these had been daily She believes that the efficiency of matter-of-fact occupations. A strange

very largely on the wisdom displayed by the mother in home-making.

She is a believer in the old-fashioned idea that the foundation of a child's life must be right.

Of ner aching nerves.

Then, out of the real world about her, came with startling distinctness the shriek of a parrot. She would have recognized that piercing cry anywhere. It was Rajah. In the next room, and

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\$2.45

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care of your linen and attention of your best interests, send your bundle here.

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263-265 Dundas Street - Near Wellington,

