





BY ROYAL WARRANT



TO HIS MAJESTY



FORTUNES IN SUCCESSFUL SONGS! I've Paid Thousands in Royalties

Send your song poems or musical compositions to me for acceptance. I'll publish under a 50 per cent. royalty contract. I composed and published "Wedding of the Winds" waltzes. Million copies sold. Dozens of my publications are "FAMOUS HITS." Established 16 years. DON'T FAIL TO SECURE MY FREE BOOKLET.

JOHN T. HALL, 32 Columbus Circle, New York

NOTICE is hereby given that Alicia Hill, of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, in the Province of Ontario, married woman, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, George Edward Hill, formerly of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, Dentist, but now of the City of Los Angeles, in the State of California, United States of America, on the ground of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Toronto the second day of July, 1913.

CORLEY, WILKIE AND DUFF,

CORLEY, WILKIE AND DUFF, Solicitors for the Applicant.

ground that was palpably dangerous. "I want to finish what I had to say. Your sister refused us the chart; well and good, we do not quarrel with her, we do not wish to take the matter to law; we say 'very good—we will leave the matter,' although," he wagged his finger at the boy solemnly, "although

finger at the boy solemnly, "although it is a very serious matter for me, having floated——"

"Owing to your wishing to float," said Whitey softly.

"I should say wishing to float a company on the strength of the chart; still, I say, 'if the young lady feels that way, I'm sorry—I won't bother her'; then an idea struck me!"

He paused dramatically. "An idea struck me—the mine which your father went to seek is still undiscovered; even with your chart, to which, by the way, I do not attach a great deal of importance——"

"It is practically of no value except

"It is practically of no value except to the owner," interrupted Whitey.
"No value whatever," agreed Lambaire; "even with the chart, any man who started out to hunt for my mine would miss it-what is required is-

"The exploring spirit," Whitey put

"The exploring spirit," Whitey put in.

"The exploring spirit, born and bred in the bones of the man who goes out to find it. Mr. Sutton," Lambaire rose awkwardly, for he was heavily built, "when I said I sought you from ulterior motives, I spoke the truth. I was trying to discover whether you were the man to carry on your father's work—Mr. Sutton, you are!"

He said this impressively, dramatically, and the boy flushed with pleasure.

He would have been less than hu-He would have been less than human if the prospect of such an expedition as Lambaire's words suggested did not appeal to him. Physically and mentally he bore no resemblance to Sutton the explorer, the man of many expeditions, but there was something of his father's intense curiosity in his composition, a curiosity which lies at the root of all enterprise.

In that moment all the warnings of

In that moment all the warnings of his sister were unheeded, forgotten. The picture of the man she had drawn faded from his mind, and all he drawn faded from his mind, and all he saw in Lambaire was a benefactor, a patron, and a large-minded man of business. He saw things more clearly (so he told himself) without prejudice (so he could tell his sister); these things had to be looked at evenly, calmly. The past, with the privation 3, which, thanks to his sister's almost motherly care and self-sacrifice, he had not known or felt, was dead.

"I—I hardly know what to say," he stammered; "of course I should like to carry on my father's work most awfully—I've always been very keen on that sort of thing, exploring and

that sort of thing, exploring and

on that sort of thing, exploring and all that...."

He was breathless at the prospect which had unexpectedly been opened up to him. When Lambaire extended a large white hand, he grasped and shook it gratefully—he, who had come firm in the resolve to finally end the acquaintance.

the acquaintance.

"He's butter," said Whitey afterwards, "keep him away from the Ice and he's Dead Easy . . . it's the Ice that's the difficulty.

He shook his head doubtfully.

CHAPTER V.

Amber Admits His Guilt.

A ND there was an end to it. So Francis Sutton informed his

So Francis Sutton informed his sister with tremendous calm.

She stood by the window, drawing patterns with the tips of her fingers on the polished surface of a small table, and her eyes were fixed on the street without.

Francis had been illogical and unpressarily loud in his argument.

necessarily loud in his argument, and she had been beaten down by the erratic and tumbling waves of his eloquence. So she remained quiet, and when he had finished talking for

and when he had hinshed talking for the fifth time, he resentfully remark-ed upon her sulky silence. "You haven't given me a chance of speaking, Francis, and I am absolutely bewildered by your change of atti-

tude—"
"Look here, Cynthia," he broke in impatiently, "it's no good your opening up this wretched subject again—

Corn Chicanery

Trying to Cheat One's Feet

Thousands of people pare their corns—merely take

(A)

C

D

corns—merely take off the top layer.

Thousands of others use liquids and plasters, just for brief effect.

Yet every corn can be removed in two days. Every corn pain can be instantly ended.

Anyone can do this in a scientific way. It is being done on a million corns a month.

The entire corn comes out, root, callous, everything. And without any pain or soreness. You simply apply a Blue-jay plaster and then forget the corn.

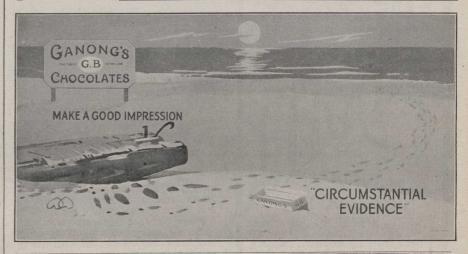
You are cheating yourself when you use makeshifts in these modern days. The use of Blue-jay ends the corn.

A in the picture is the soft B & B wax. It loosens the corn. B stops the pain and keeps the wax from spreading. C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable. D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggists - 15c and 25c per package Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plaste

(306) Bauer & Black, Chicago & New York, Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.





To enjoy every minute of the Summer equip your home with ELECTRIC FANS

You wouldn't think of working at your desk without the breeze of an electric fan to keep you from noticing the heat.

Don't you know that you can make yourself more fit for next day's work if you have the same comfort at home in the evening and at night?

Don't wait till next year to buy a thing that will last you the rest of your life.

We sell Electric Fans—strong, drawn steel frames—light weight—graceful design —beautiful finish— and felt base to protect furniture.

TORONTO ELECTRIC LIGHT CO., Limited

Telephone: Adelaide 404

12 Adelaide St. East

