

CONTAINS NO ALUM



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

PURE FOOD
INSURES GOOD HEALTH
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
INSURES PURE FOOD

B.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, CANADA. MONTREAL

CANADIAN MADE

Sweet Eva!

CHAPTER XLII

"She may not have come up to town at all; what makes you think she has?"

No answer. Peter drew the rug more closely about him; he was chilled and miserable. It was long past midnight when they reached London; the streets were deserted save for an occasional taxicab or a solitary policeman.

Philip slow down a little—he seemed to be looking for some particular turning; suddenly he swerved the car round, turned sharply to the right, and stopped outside a high, unpretentious looking block of flats.

Peter glanced up at it impatiently; there was only one lighted window of the many overlooking the street; he asked an irritable question.

"What on earth . . . who lives here?" Philip got out; he shut the low door of the car with a little alarm; his brother-in-law caught a glimpse of his face as he turned away, and in all his life he never forgot the look in Philip's eyes or the tone of his voice as he answered hoarsely:

"Calligan."


A moment later he was hammering at the door.

CHAPTER XLIII

Calligan had passed a miserable day. He had rung up the Winterdicks' flat in the morning, and learned that Eva had gone to Apsley, and since then he had not known a minute's peace.

He had done the right thing in urging her to go, he knew, and yet he hated to think of her down at the Highway House, unhappy, and in all probability, unwanted. He felt as if he

The Effect of Virol as a Tissue Builder



BABY MOSS.

"Owes her robust health to Virol."

Cranfield, 50, St. Albans Road, Moseley, Birmingham, Aug. 20, 1920.

Gentlemen,

Enclosed you will find photograph of my daughter at 17 months old. I think you will agree that she is a splendid testimony to the value of Virol as a body builder. From early days Virol has been added to her milk food, and I am quite sure that she owes her robust health to this addition.

I have many times recommended Virol and in every case there has been improvement in general health, rapid growth and easy assimilation of food.

Believe me to be,
Yours faithfully,
(Signed) Geo. Moss.

VIROL

Virol, 144, 146-148, Old St. London, E.C.1.

had deliberately driven her to further pain and suffering.

He had tried to get into touch with Peter and failed. He had spent the day wandering about town more wretched than he had ever been in all his life, and during the long evening he had sat in the untidy sitting-room at his bachelor flat, smoking innumerable cigarettes and seeing Eva's face in every cloud of smoke.

It was a quarter to two when he heard a car come up the street, and instantly he was sure that in some way, this late visitor was connected with himself.

But he never for a moment guessed that it would be Philip, and he fell back with a little ejaculation of surprise when, as he opened the door, Philip pushed roughly past him and went on uninvited into the sitting-room.

Calligan followed. He made no comment, but his quick eyes saw the way in which Philip looked hurriedly round as if in search of someone, and his heart began to thump.

Eva! Where was she? What had happened? But he betrayed nothing of his agitation; he waited quietly for Philip to explain. Then all at once Philip turned on him with a roar.

"Where is she?" She's been here, I know! Where is she?"

Calligan met his friend's eyes steadily; he saw their mad look of passion, and knew that it would only infuriate him more to pretend that he did not understand. He answered at once:—

"I have not seen your wife since last night; she went down to Apsley this morning. I believe—I give you my word of honour, Philip, that I have not seen her since last night, and that I have not the least idea where she is."

"It's an infernal lie! I don't believe you . . . She's been here . . . She left Apsley to-night by the last train. She meant to come to you—she did come to you. She's been to this flat—it's no use denying it. I wouldn't believe you if you swore it." His voice broke; he held shaking hands to his friend, "Tom—for God's sake, tell me where she is—"

Calligan was very white, but he stood his ground resolutely.

"I give you my word of honour that I don't know," he said steadily. "She has not been here—if she had . . . He stopped; he could not trust himself to say any more, then he broke out again. "What has happened? Why do you think she's here?—Heavens, man!—why can't you explain—?"

Philip's white face flushed scarlet.

"You! to ask for explanations," he sneered. "I tell you this pretended innocence doesn't go down with me." His voice rose again passionately, his chest heaved with his laboured breathing; he turned on Calligan suddenly with raised fists. "Where is she—tell me where she is, you . . ."

(To be continued.)

whose lips had been touched by the divine fire of eloquence, who could stir the hearts of the people as the wind stirs the leaves; a man who had magnificent conceptions of what the world might be made, yet failed utterly in making them practical; a man over whom a wise government hesitates, hardly knowing whether to crush him or to take him by the hand and make a friend of him. More than one prime minister had knitted his brows over the name of Martin Ray; more than one popular outburst had followed the first of this man's words. He was earnest and sincere. He hated everything that pertained to royalty; against the queen as a woman, he said never a word—against her as the head of the State he uttered thunders of wrath. It is aristocracy he hated with honest hatred. He would have taken the broad acres of duke and earl and shared them among the laboring poor. He protested that the monopoly of wealth by a few was a gross injustice to the many; he swore that he would give his life to undo the wrong; at the same time, he was content to live himself upon the subscriptions of the people whom he misled and excited to sedition.

He could be tracked easily as the flaming fire that leaps the prairie. Wherever he went he was followed by loud murmurs of popular discontent, and then came riot and imprisonment. In quiet hamlets, in sleepy villages, in peaceful towns, in factories, workshops, and streets, his words fell, and set fire to those who listened.

At Harbury there had been a trial for bribery at the elections. "There is sure to be a flaw in the armor there," thought Martin Ray; "it is the very place for a paying lecture by the 'working-man's friend.'" So the walls of the old town were plastered with the name of Martin Ray, the famous Radical, and the people thrilled to see the new champion of popular rights. Harbury had always been a quiet Conservative town, the inhabitants of which had rarely troubled

themselves with politics, save at election times; but now among the poor and the artisan class a new light was spreading. They were no longer to be repressed and condemned; every man was to have his due; there should be none very rich, none very poor. And the man who was to help in the accomplishment of all this was coming—"the Voice of the People," Martin Ray. No wonder that the old walls were plastered, and that every gate and door bore his name.

The largest placard of all was that opposite the house of Ames Hatton, who lived in Castle Street, Harbury, the last descendant of what had once been a wealthy and powerful family. For generations they had faded and decayed; they had no longer houses or lands, nor even position; and Ames Hatton had been compelled to apply himself to one of his professions. He was a solicitor, with a small but paying practice; and being a staunch Conservative, the name of Martin Ray in large letters opposite to his door displeased him greatly.

(To be continued.)

Dye Silk Stockings, Blouse or Sweater in Diamond Dyes

"Diamond Dyes" add years of wear to worn, faded skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, hangings, draperies, everything. Every package contains directions so simple any woman can put new, rich, fadeless colors into her worn garments or draperies even if she has never dyed before. Just buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then your materials will come out right, because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to streak, spot, fade, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

GOOD INTENTIONS.

I know not what my neighbors say as I pursue my plan, and undisturbed I go my way, and do the best I can. I know that no man is so wise, so virtuous, so generous, that he will not by carrying gya be criticised and panned. And so I strive to do what is right, and care no whoop or hoot if what I do stirs up the spite of any cheap galoot. I used to worry when I heard how men had roasted me; my heart, by dire emotions stirred, was gloomy as could be; and I would not wonder why applause I could not gain from Joseph Jinks or Henry Spry, or Abner P. McLane. The years slid by as years will slide when they're not fastened down; age came, and I no longer tried to please the whole blamed town. Men's words no longer jarred my nerves, I said, "I know my worth; if other guys don't like my curyes let them fall off the earth. If I do what is right and just, as down the world I go, it cuts no grass if I am cursed by all the skates I know. Oh, my intentions are the best a man can pack around, and taunt and jeer and gib and jest are only empty sound." I care not what my neighbors say about the things I do, as calmly I pursue my way, with righteousness in view.



Backache

Backache is the outstanding symptom of kidney disease. Women often make the mistake of attributing other causes and overlook the derangement of the kidneys until serious developments have made it difficult to obtain permanent relief.

* This letter points to a treatment which has been so thoroughly tried and proven so effective in the great majority of cases that you cannot afford to overlook it when cause arises for its use.

Mrs. Albert Brunet, R.R. No. 1, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for the past two months, having been afflicted with kidney trouble. I used two doctors' medicine previous to this, without any good results. A friend told me to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and the second box made me feel a good deal better. I have now used about six or eight boxes, and am completely relieved."

GERALD S. DOYLE.
Distributor:
At All Dealers.

Bonfires Every Night.

BREAKING DOWN AMMUNITION ON THE BELGIAN BATTLEFIELDS.

Every night at a certain town in Belgium strange bonfires is lighted. During the day from 150 to 200 tons of ammunition left over from the War—some 30,000 projectiles of every description that is—are stripped of their fuses. Then they are laid with open mouths alongside shallow trenches that have been filled with brushwood and sprinkled with picrate and cordite taken from the shells and cartridges.

By 5:30 in the afternoon the great fire is ready to be lighted, and Mr. F. A. Tabot, in an article in The World's Work entitled "Wealth From War Waste," gives a thrilling description of the way in which it is done.

"Sharp to the minute shrieks a whistle, and there is a wild stampede of workers from the clearing. A motor car has driven up unobserved, bearing the safety Inspector and his assistants.

"Fling the Trail With Blazing Torches." "He makes a hurried examination of the now silent and tenanted clearing, re-arranging the shells here, and trimming the trails somewhere else. Meanwhile an assistant has emerged from his shack with four long steel rods, an armful of rags, and a bucket of paraffin.

"The rags are wrapped round the ends of the rods and saturated with the inflammable liquid, and sharp at 5:40 a match is struck and four blazing torches distributed among the safety officials.

QUIT TOBACCO

So easy to drop Cigarette, Cigar, or Chewing habit

No-To-Bac has helped thousands to break the costly, nerve-shattering tobacco habit. Whenever you have a longing for a smoke or chew, just place a harmless No-To-Bac tablet in your mouth instead. All desire stops. Shortly the habit is completely broken, and you are better off mentally, physically, financially. It's so easy, so simple. Get a box of No-To-Bac and if it doesn't release you from all craving for tobacco in any form, your druggist will refund your money without question.

By next morning the shells have burnt themselves out and are sufficiently cooled to be handled. They are then sent away to have the driving hand removed, and the ground is prepared afresh for the next bonfire.

Censuses B. C.

When and where was the first census taken? It is said that there was a census system in Babylonia, before 3,800 B.C. in connection with a complete system of fiscal control. There are at the British Museum some of the returns of later census in Babylonia in the form of a part of 30,000 tablets dated some 2,500 to 3,000 B.C. Those tablets deal with the administration of the temple property, with agriculture, stock raising, and the produce of farms and gardens. In 1017 B.C. Job was directed by King David to go through all the tribes of Israel from Dan to Berseba and to number the people. Job's census gave the number of men of Judah and Israel "who drew the sword" in one case of 1,300,000, and another 1,570,000, but the first figure was stated to be incomplete, for after numbering for some months and twenty days, Job "finished not, because there was wrath for it against Israel."

Bromo Quinine

tablets

The first and original Cold and Grip Tablet, the merit of which is recognized by all civilized nations.

Be sure you get **BROMO**

The genuine bears this signature

E. W. Snow

Made in Canada.

The Mount Royal Hotel Co., Limited
Supplementary Revenue
Fixed Charges

The income (rentals) from the 20 stores, 44 offices and concessions (allowing 10% vacancies) in "The Mount Royal Hotel" will be sufficient to meet the interest charges on the first mortgage bonds.

This important feature materially reduces overhead charges and increases the earning power of the common stock, which is given as a bonus with the 8% convertible debentures of The Mount Royal Hotel Company, Limited.

Write, call or telephone for complete descriptive circular.

To W. A. Mackenzie & Co., Ltd.
38 King Street West, Toronto.

Dear Sirs: Please send me a copy of the circular describing the 8% Convertible Debentures of The Mount Royal Hotel Company, Limited, and oblige.

Name in full
Full address

Please write clearly.

SIDE TALKS.
By Ruth Cameron.

A CHANGE IN OPINION.

Once upon a time there was a young woman who held certain very decided opinions about the social order.

One of them was that the men who held the big positions in industry and received the big salaries were not as a rule greatly different from the men who did not win these plums. She granted that they must be reasonably clever, but she felt that the big factor in their success was opportunity, the luck of getting in with a good company and of being on the spot when there was an opening, more often than any extraordinary brain power.

That, as I said, was once upon a time.

Since those days that young woman has been in a position where she has met a few of these big men and often has heard them tell their life stories.

They ARE Different.

And in every case she has found that men who hold commanding positions are commanding men. They are different. Either in the tremendous energy they put into their work or in the quality of brain they bring to bear on it—usually in both.

Moreover she has found that the men who reach these high positions were always doing something more than the average man at all stages of their career. One, whom she met recently, started as a telegrapher. Presently he became a newspaper man and soon he was the star reporter, and at the age of 19 he had bought a small paper and raised its circulation from 6,000 to 20,000.

Exactly the Same Opportunity.

The reason that man holds the position he does in the magazine world to-day is because he had more brain power or put more energy into his work than the other men who were telegraphers with him or worked in the same newspaper office that he did.

The next question that inevitably arises to her mind after seeing a man like this is: could these other men have put this extra amount of energy into their work if they had tried? It is a question she has never been able to answer. There is no doubt in her mind that some people are born with better brains than others, but as to whether people are born with the will power that makes a man go at a thing hard instead of easy, or whether they can develop this will power by use, she has never been able to decide.

One of the Biggest Questions.

She is inclined to think it can be developed.

What do you think?

You may perhaps wonder that I know so much about the inside of this woman's mind. O perhaps you have already guessed the reason.

HENRY BLAIR.

Men's Winter Overcoats
Have been slashed unmercifully, being the end of season. Prices now range from

\$7.50 each only.

Men's Trench Shower Coats,
In the regulation Fawn shade. Very special at

\$15.00 each.

**JUST RECEIVED:
Latest Records,**
Brunswick and Gennett,
75c. and upwards.

A bundle of New Music given with each Record.

CHARLES HUTTON,
The Home of the Gramophone.

An apron panel of grey crepe-de-chine skirted on cords appears on a black satin frock.
Fringe of black lace edges, the sleeves and skirt of a bouffant dancing frock of rose pink.

A great deal of jewelry is shown in the evening.
Sleeve dresses are gradually being longer and longer.
Front skirt godets appear on some frocks.

BOYS' CLOTHES

AT

Bargain Prices.

Manufacturers unloading stocks offered us some at low prices. We can therefore offer our customers—

BOYS' TWEED PANTS—Buttoned on sides, for small boys, at 75c. pair

BOYS' TWEED PANTS—Small to large sizes, only 95c. pair

We have also a very large selection of Boys' Tweed Pants in better qualities offered at values that cannot be equalled.

BOYS' SINGLE TWEED COATS and VESTS
—We have these if you should be looking for them any time.

Many Bargains in Boys' Tweed Suits,
in the cheaper to medium grade goods.

BOYS' TWEED OVERCOATS—Sizes for 8 to 17 years. Regular price at opening season, \$9.25 each. End of Season Price \$5.90 each

MEN'S WEAR.

MEN'S HEAVIEST QUALITY BLUE OVERALL COATS and PANTS—The best you can buy, only \$1.50 per garment

MEN'S TWEED PANTS—New goods at finest prices. Customers say they have shopped all over the city and that they cannot get such good values in Men's Pants as they get here.

Men's Winter Overcoats
Have been slashed unmercifully, being the end of season. Prices now range from

\$7.50 each only.

Men's Trench Shower Coats,
In the regulation Fawn shade. Very special at

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