

From Monday's Daily. CHAPTER XXVI. ioned words overheard in the moo light.

The Three Words. Knight was generally out of the house and far away long before An-nesley was up in the morning, and Week after week slipped away often he did not come in till towards. evening. She thought that on Eas

Week after week slipped away. The one excitement at Las Cruces Ranch was the fighting across the border; the great "scare" at El Paso, and the stories of small yet sometimes tragic raids made by bands of cattle stealers upon Am-erican ranches which touched the Rio Grande. The water was low. This made private marauding expedi-tions easier, and the men of Las Cruces Ranch were prepared for any-thing. ter day, however, he would perhaps not go far away. She half expected that he would linger about the house, or sit reading on the véran-dah; and she could not resist the temptation to put on one of the dresses he had liked in England. thing.

dresses he had liked in England. It was a little passe and old-fash-ioned, but he would not know that. What he might remember was that What he might remember was that

ioned, but he would not know that. What he might remember was that she had worn it at Valley House. And the wish to say something, as if incidentally, about the flaming miracle of the cactus hedge was as strong and persistent in her heart throught the earth to the sunshine on a spring morning. She did not know whether the wish would sur-vive the meeting with her husband. She thought that would depend as much upon his, as upon her mood when they met. But luncheon time came, and Enight did not annear.

when they met. But luncheon time came, and Enight did not appear. Annesley lunched alone, in her gray frock. Even on days when Knight was with her, and they sat through their meals together form-through their meals together formally, it was the same as if she were sand. alone, for they spoke little, and each Why should she care? The man

alone, for they spoke little, and each was in the habit of bringing a bock to the table. But she had not meant it to be so on this Easter day. Even if she did not speak of the blossoming of the cactus, she had planned to show

She was sitting in her own room Knight that she was willing to be-

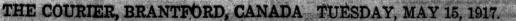
gin a conversation. To talk a little at meals would be a way out of "treating him like a dog." The pretty frock and the good in

She was sitting in her own room, as she was accustomed to do in the evening if she were not out on the verandah—the pretty room which Knight had extravagantly made possible for her, with chintzes and furnishings from the best shops in El Paso. On this particular even-ing, however, for once she set both doors wide open. one which led into the living-room, another leading tention were wasted. Late in the afternoon she heard from one of the line riders whom she happened to see, that something had gone wrong with a windmill which gave water to the living-room, another leading into a corrdior or hall. She could the pumps for the cattle, and that er husband was attending to it. not fail to hear her husband when he came, even if he left his noisy car at the garage and walked to the "He's a natural born engineer," said the man, whose business as

"line rider" was to keep up the wire fencing from one end of the ranch to the other. "I don't know how A travelling clock on the mantelpiece — Constance Annesley-Seton's gift—struck nine. The girl looked nuch he knows, but I know what he can do. Queer thing, ma'am! There up at the first strike, wondering if accidents were likely to happen in sandstorms, and before the last note don't seem to be much that Mike Donaldson can't do!"

Donaldson can't do!" Annesley smiled to hear Knight called "Mike" by one of his employ-ces. She knew that he was popular with them all, but never before had she felt personal pleasure in the men's tributes of affection. Today she felt a thrill of it. Her heart was warm with the spring, and the miracle of the cactus hedge, and memories of certain impetuous words of last night. If she could have spoken of his allegory: and that small opening might have let in much subjects. If she could have spoken of his allegory: and that small opening might have let in much subjects. If she could have spoken of his allegory: and that small opening might have

and that small opening might have let in much sunlight. But he did not come even to dinner; and tired of waiting, and weary from a sleep-less night, she went to bed early. Next morning a man arrived who wished to buy a bunch of Donald-son's cattle, which were beginning to be refute to the land beyond the sun. D ing in the strings, he wired out in the ball. "Who is there?" she cried, her face itself in shutting. If a man's voice —the voice of a stranger—should reless night, she went to hed early. Next morning a man arrived who wished to buy a bunch of Donald-son's cattle, which were beginning to he rather famous. He stayed sever-al days; and when he left, Knight had business at the copper mine al days; and when he left, Knight had business at the copper mine— business that concerned the sinking of a new shaft, which took him back and forth nearly every day for a week. By and by the cactus flowers began to fade, and Annesley had never found an opportunity of ment-ioning them, or what they might signify. When she met Knight, his manner was as usual: kind, unobstrusive, slightly stiff, as though he were em-barrassed—though he never showed signs of embarrassment with any one else. She could hardly believe that she had not dreamed those impos-





TO THE LAND BEYOND THE MOCK INDIAN PUDDING Two slices buttered bread; pour boiling water over bread to mois-ten; 1 egg beaten in the bread, 1-2 oup molasses, 1-2 teaspoon cinna-mon, pinch of salt, 1 quart milk, Bake 1 1-2 hours in a moderate GOLDEN SUN Bobbie let his little sailboat dri Bobbie let his little saliboat arrit on the river with a string tied to it. so it would not float too far from shore. He threw small pebbles near the boat to see it dance on the

"Stop!" called a squeaky voic OLD-FASHIONED LEMON FIE One lemon, grate the outside; 1 cup sugar, 1-2 cup raisins, 2 table "Can't you see that you'll upso me?" Bobbie thought that he sa something waving from the side of

these Imps have to prepare the water for the clouds. The Fairies are weaving the rainbow," said Mr. Elf and he took Bobbie over to watc them. One beautiful Fairy smiled at Mu

Elf, and Bobbie saw Mr. Elf pull a small pot out from under his coat and hand it to the beautiful, Fairv. "If it hadn't been for my little friend, we never would have been here on the winder were in the here, for the winds were in wrong direction and I couldn't the fly gainst them," said Mr. Elf. And the

peantiful Fairy thanked Bobbie i lending his sailboat. The Fairies all crowded aroun the pot and swung it on to the end of the wonderful rainbow and as it the wonderful rainbow and as it lifted in the sky it grew and grew until it was very large and Dicky saw it was bobbling over with gold. "So that's the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow?" cried Bobble, and Mr. Elf nodded his head. They entered the sailboat again and the little Fairles pushed them from shore. "Now that's finished. And to-morrow you will have a nice shower, sey. - Galt Ple: James E. Middleton Pte. J. W. Alcopi, Lield Dickenson Fletcher, Copt. J. Weiland.

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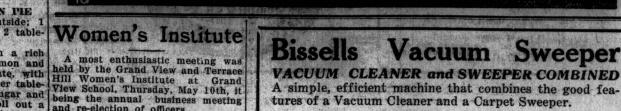
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ganization was re-elected by acclam-ition; directors, Mrs. Kilgour, Mrs. McEwen, Mrs. Hess, Mrs. Laing; Hower committee, Mrs. F. Alderson DIED OF WOUNDS. on-Pte. T. Harburg. No. Wash

Address Unknown—Pte, T. Wil-WOUNDED.

of Embro.

WOUNDED, Blandford—Pte. Donald Burns! Kitchener—Pte. Jack Britton. Ingersoll—Dte. Thomas Dewolfe, Pte. Samuel Bowman. Stratford—Pte. Thomas G. Dan-leis, Pte. Arthur J. Foster, Goderich—Sapper D. E. Bell. New Hamburg—Pte George H. Fairs, Pte. Percy Gaskill, Pte. C. H. Hear-Sey.

and in a most feeling manner thank-ed the ladies for the honor conferred upon her, and hoped that the ensuing year might be less atrenuous through the deepening interest shown by all members.

of a blow. It is only people in whom the in-hibitions of justice and reasonable-ness and self control are strong who refuse to let themselves invariably return dislike for dislike. The reason for our likes and dis-likes are great self revelations. **Catching Sight of Yourself.** If you want to catch an unposed glimpse of your inner self like the members. The next meeting will be held or June 23 at Grand View School where an address will be given by a gov-ernment delegate, Miss Sutherland of June Dec glimpse of your inner self, like the sudden surprising glimpses of your outer self that you sometimes get when a mirror confronts you at an

SPECIAL

COKE SHORTAGE. Calgary, Alb., 14.—The Granby melter at Grand Forks, B.C., emunexpected angle, just study out the reason for some of your likes and ploying two thousand men is idle as the result of a shortage of coke. The dislikes.

bloying two thousand men is idle as the result of a shortage of coke. The smelters at Trail, B.C., also are said to be suffering from shortage of coal and coke and unless the output is resumed they will be obliged to sus-pend operations shortly. These are results of the miners strike in dis-

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dower committee, Mrs. F. Alderson, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. R. Gowman; auditors, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Armstrong; listrict director, Mrs. A. Kinney; disrict director, Mrs. Committee, Mrs. Lawton, Mrs. Munta; Mrs. German, Mrs. Savage; visiting committee, Mrs. Unger, Mrs. Willis, Mrs. Hays.
Mrs. Hays.
Mrs. MeWebb then took the chair and in a most feeling manner thankMrs. Hays.

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And how about your dislikes? Are And how about your dislikes? Are they merely reflections of the other party's dislikes of you? Or are they founded on some less ignoble emo-tion,—as for instance his unfair treatment of someone else? These are good questions I think to ask oneself at any time of char-acter stock taking.

Constipation

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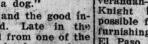
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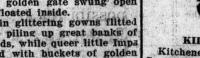




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APER





tongue, foul breath or headache; or, if your nd turn into gas and a real surprise await

morning, immediately drink a glass of hot teaspoonful of limee in it. This is intend tralize and then wash tomach, liver, kidneys of intestines all the ste, poisons, sour bile us cleansing, sweetenying the alimentary

ect to sick headaches, ous attacks, constipa-rm of stomach trouble set a quarter pound of sphate from the drug enjoying this morn-. It is said that men he iry this become en-keep it up daily. It is alth measure, for it is it to keep clean and and a teaspoonful of phate act on the stomneys and bowels. Lime-te is an inexpensive and almost tasteless.

TSON

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## LADIES' GATHERED YOKE SKIRT.

By Anabel Worthington. skirt suggests the use of flouncing in a

very practical way. The lower part is in one piece and is gathered to a straight. yoke, which has two deep tucks. If pre-ferred, the tucks might be left out and the flouncing used for the yoke also. The pper edge is gathered to a slightly raised waist line.

The model is one that is particularly good for soft materials, such as taffeta, satin, gros de londres or crépe de chine. Volle, batiste or organdie flouncing, or any kind of bordered material, also is suitable for this skirt.

uitable for this skirt. The gathered yoke skirt pattern, No. The gathered yoke skirt pattern, No. 8241, is cut in five sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. Any size measures 2% yards at lower edge and re-quires, as in front view, 3 yards 18 mch, 2¼ yards 27 inch, 1½ yards 36 inch all over embroidery, with 2% yards of 31 inch flouncing. Of plain material, 6½ yards 27 inch, 4¼ yards 36 inch, 3½ yards 44 inch

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents to The straight lower edge of this yoke the office of this publication.

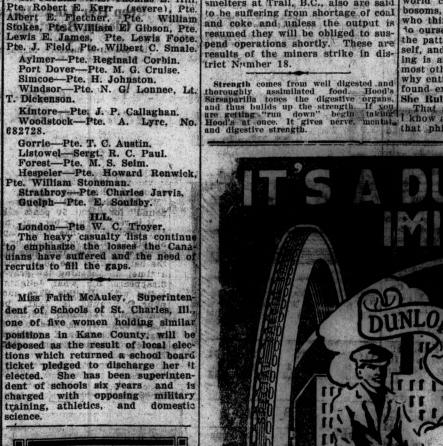
for a yellow ray that filtered into the hall from her room, but she saw him stoop to place a bag or bundle on the floor, and then, pulling the door to against the wind, slam it shut with a click. 682728. Having done this, the tall shadow ent to pick up what it had laid bent to pick up what it had laid down. "Thank you, Mrs. Donaldson, for letting me in so promptly," said tha most charming voice Annesley had ever heard-more charming even than she had thought Knight's in the days when he was her hero of romance. "Evidently you've heard your husband mention me, or you might have kept me out there par-leying, if you're alone, for these are stirring fimes."

stirring filmes." "Yes, I—I've heard you mention-ed by—many people." the girl an-swered, stammering like a nervous child. "Won't you come in—into the living room? Not the room with the open door. That's mine. It's this other, further along the hall. I'm sorry my husband's out." As she talked she wondered at herself. She knew this man for a super-thief. He did not steal with his own hands, but he commanded other hands to steal, and that was even worse. Or she had thought it worse in her husband's case, and for more than a year she had punished him for his sins. Yet here she was, almost welcoming this man. (Continued in Wednesday's Issue.)

almost welcoming this man. (Continued in Wednesday's Issue.)

TRADE STOPPED.

TRADE STOPPED. By Courier Lessed Wire. Chicago, May 15.—All trade in wheat except to close up existing contracts, was ordered stopped for two days by directors of the Board of Trade to-day. Saturday's closing figures were given as the maximum at which settlements may be made. All trading in corn in, and in oats. for May delivery, was ordered dis-continued. May wheat was elimin-ated last Saturday. The two days cessation of trading was decided up-on to give time for representatives of the boards in the country to come here for a meeting to discuss con-certed action to curb the runaway tendency of grain prices. Tele-grams were sent last night urging the boards to have representatives here by to-morrow. Only hoards where futures are trades in were in vited, as follows: Duluth, Minnea-polis, Toledo, Kansas City, St. Louis and Winnipeg. Winnipeg.



in dis-ing is as sincere as it is hollow in most other cases. This is one reason why entire friendship is seldom to be found except in love." She Rubs Everyone the Right Way. That sounds very cynical, and yet mentals. HOOD'S PILLS ----TIRES Faith, then nstinct! CYL LUI Twenty-three years ago Dunlop Bicycle Tires were bought on Faith. To-day they are bought by Instinct. Bicycle riders well know that while it may be "every man for himself," it is certainly Duplon These for all himself," It is certainly Dunlop Tires for all. Dunlop Bicycle Tires prove their efficiency in the first test, and their economy on every "spin." **Dunlop Tire & Rubber** Goods Co., Limited Head Office & Factories: TORONTO Branches in leadin cities. B. 133 "TRACTION TREAD"