

WRIGLEY'S



To little hearts and big ones, too—the Wrigley Spearmen are calling, calling every day:

Their message is one of good cheer about this refreshing, beneficial goody that costs so little but means so much to comfort and contentment.

**Chew it
after every
meal**



**Sealed
against all
impurities.**

**Two
flavors**

**MADE IN
CANADA.**

Write Wm. Wrigley, Jr.,
Co., Ltd., Wrigley Bldg.,
Toronto, for free copy of
quaint "Mother Goose"
book and sample of the new
"Double Mint."

Victoria Drinks in Sunshine

and smiles on the sojourner. A bit of Old England in Canada's newest land of golden promise—a City of Gardens—fine motoring roads, among the most noted being the celebrated Malahat drive. Giant Douglas fir trees shoot straight upward for 300 feet—stately wooded cloisters—and the sunshine sparkles in a clear cool blue sky almost continually. Visit Victoria either going or returning through the

Canadian Pacific Rockies

on the world's greatest transportation system—the

Canadian Pacific Railway

No side trips necessary—every comfort and luxury at moderate cost.

Everything Canadian Pacific Standard—None Better.

For further information apply to any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.



Lady of the Tower

(Continued from page 21.)

"voice from the grave" speeded the departing visitors. He had been in the kitchen, it was true, but only for something under half a minute.

"Yes, it was the boy," she said when she rejoined Hilda. "But he does not want us to know, and I shouldn't like to press him. He would probably be driven to lie, and being an honest little chap would hate himself for doing so."

"That would be a pity, but I wish we could find out what is working in that juvenile brain," replied Hilda wearily.

The threat of foreclosure on her meagre patrimony had left her outwardly unmoved, as had the phenomenon which had caused the farcical exit of her persecutors, but she was shaken more than she knew by that menace of Wilson Polgleaze to "see her again shortly and act as his own spokesman." The threat savoured of "the whiplash," held over her by an unmannerly boor, and galling her pride.

CHAPTER XIV.

Treachery.

THE fact that Billy Craze was absent without leave was not discovered on board "The Lode-star" till breakfast time on the morning after sailing. During the short run between Falmouth and St. Runan's Bay Lance had been much too busy on the bridge to require his services, and after the guns had been safely shipped all concerned in that arduous task were so tired that they sought their bunks immediately, leaving the working of the vessel to the officers and men who had not been of the shore party.

On the steward reporting that the boy was missing Lance showed more anger than the desertion of such an insignificant member of the crew would appear to justify. As soon as they were alone together he explained his annoyance to Antonio Diaz, who now that his secret mission in England was fulfilled took his place as the only passenger at the saloon table.

"I don't half like the little devil being left behind," said Lance. "He is as sharp as they make 'em, and he's sure to have picked up something of our intentions."

"But he is loyal. He would not—what is it you call it—give us away?" suggested Diaz.

"Not willingly, but there is the risk of his being got hold of and having it wormed or bullied out of him," said Lance. "Wilson Polgleaze is ripe for mischief. That beauty will leave no stone unturned to get to the Tower. He didn't see much, because I purposely downed him before he had the chance, but we are in ignorance of what brought him out to the Tower. It is just possible that he may have got hold of Billy already."

"Would there have been time?" queried Diaz thoughtfully.

Lance laid down his knife and fork and considered. "It's a nice point," he said. "I took the boy with me when I went ashore for my last interview with Jacob Polgleaze. While I went to the office he had some errands to do for me in the town, and he was to meet me at the landing-steps where my boat was waiting. He wasn't there, and I concluded that he had gone on board in the second mate's boat, which had preceded mine by about five minutes. After that, in the bustle of getting under weigh, I clean forgot all about the little beggar."

"At what hour must the objectionable Polgleaze Junior have left the town to arrive at St. Runan's when he did?"

"It's a long ride, and the fellow is a careful horseman. He cannot have been in Falmouth later than six o'clock."

"And you parted from Billy—say at half-past four?"

"About that. I couldn't swear to a minute."

"Then our friend Wilson must have been quick about it if he got wind of

JUST FOR BOYS

This offer is for you, boys; nobody else. I want wide-awake boys in every town and village in Canada—all over.

I want you because you can help me make sales for the Canadian Courier.

You want MY PROPOSITION because it will show you how to make money.

MY GUARANTEE, TOO.

I positively guarantee you at least 50¢ a day. Write me to-day and I will tell you HOW. You just learn the HOW and then go and do it.

SALES MANAGER,
CANADIAN COURIER,
TORONTO.

Langley
The Cleaner Limited.
Dyers & Cleaners
Works, Sumach St. Toronto



Mailed FREE
to any address
by the author.

BOOK ON
DOG DISEASES
AND HOW TO FEED
H. CLAY GLOVER, V.S.
118 W. 31st St., N.Y., U.S.A.



BRAIN WORKERS

Require The Most Nourishing Food

in an easily digested form. O'Keefe's Special Extra Mild Ale comes under both heads. It has the rich nutriment of the choicest barley malt from which it is brewed. And its food properties are readily assimilated by the system.

O'Keefe's
Special

EXTRA MILD
ALE

The Beer That
Is Always O.K.

Insist on having
"O'KEEFE'S."

The O'Keefe Brewery
Co. Limited, Toronto.

All O'Keefe beers are
brewed only from pure
barley malt, choicest
hops and filtered waters.

