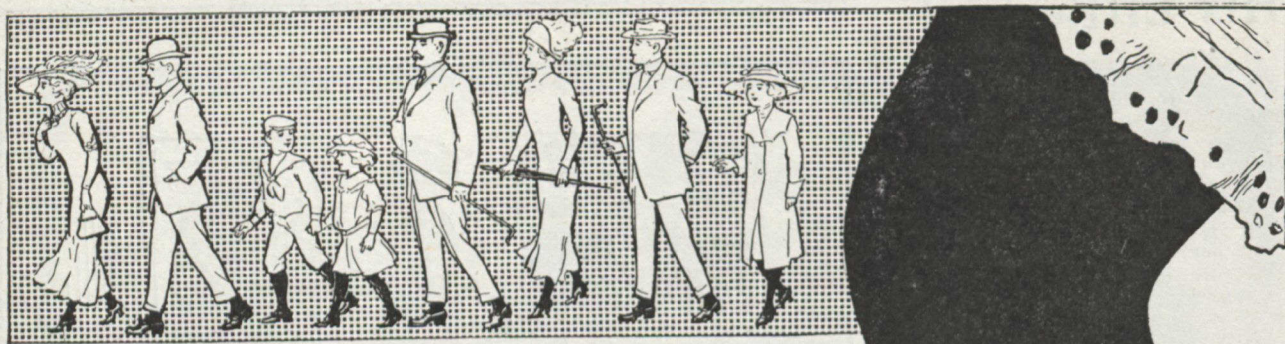




Learn now of Hosiery Really Fault-Free!

Let your next hosiery purchase be Pen-Angle. Examine these perfected stockings or socks closely when the clerk shows them to you. Notice the utter absence of the clumsy, troublesome seams you have been wearing. Hold them up and study how the shape has been *knit* into them---not the fabric dragged into shape as in all other hose. And then, when you wear them, see how snug and neat their fit---how shape-retaining their method of manufacture---how long-wearing our exclusive knitting process makes it sure your hose will be---once you cease casual buying and demand only

71



little lady said in flurried accents. "I only saw her the other day for the first time. She is staying with my brother and sister. She,—well,—really she is a paying guest," Helen added, her face flushing, her head a little more erect than usual.

"She is the young lady Sylvia liked so much?" Giles said with a smile. "Sylvia has told me about her charm. By all means ask her over here. Would she come to lunch? Or would she spend the night?"

"It is very good of you, very kind indeed," Helen answered, with gentle dignity. "I can't understand why she should take it for granted that we shall be expecting her one day. She writes as if—as if I had spoken of her coming here, but I really think she must have misunderstood."

Seeing her troubled face, Sir Giles laughed kindly.

"Don't worry yourself as to how the idea came about," he said. "In whatever way the idea of her coming originated, Miss Muller is more than welcome to come. Sylvia's eyes are shining like two stars over the prospect of seeing her new friend."

"I did like that lady," the child said simply, "she had eyes like the forget-me-nots down by the river, and her voice is all deep and soft. I liked the doctor, too, and I think he liked that pretty lady."

"So you liked the doctor?" Giles, rising to leave the drawing-room, laid his hand on Sylvia's soft hair, "is he going to cut me out in your heart?"

Sylvia laughed, her low, rippling laugh, and catching at the hand that caressed her hair, she pressed a loving little kiss upon it.

"You're different from everybody else," she said, looking up at him with a world of adoration in her eyes. "There couldn't be more than one monsieur: you are—my very perfit, gentil knight."

"Bless the child! I can't aspire to be a Chaucer hero," Giles said laughingly, but his eyes were very tender as they met those loving eyes, and in his letter to Grace that day he allowed himself to paint glowing pictures of a future in which she would play the part of loving mother to the child who had wound herself about his heart.

The easy success of the scheme by which to obtain access to Manderby Court almost startled Rosa. The simply worded, kindly invitation to spend the night at the Court because it was a long expedition for one day, gave her an uncomfortable sense of having schemed overmuch, simplicity and straightforwardness would have gained her ends for her as easily as subtlety, only she had never learnt to do anything simply and straightforwardly. And though now her point was gained, she was almost ashamed to take advantage of Sir Giles' kindly hospitality, the old instinct of obedience to her evil genius prompted her to accept the invitation, and make the most of the time at her disposal. Her resolution was not a little shaken when, on the day she went to Manderby Court, she came face to face with Hugh Berners in the station; and when, moreover, she noticed that his greeting was less spontaneous, less cordial than it had been hitherto. Her flippancy had hurt him, as she had intended it to do, and now his more distant manner hurt her in return. She all at once felt absurdly young and girlish as she looked at his tall figure; she experienced a sudden longing to seize his hand, to tell him the whole truth about herself, and the life of scheming and adventure: she wanted to feel his arms about her and cry like a little child upon his breast. But she resisted all impulses towards confession, and the very quietness of his greeting checked the wave of impetuous longing that had swept over her, and he left the station feeling disturbed and sore, yet obsessed by the thought of her face, haunted by the sound of her voice, the touch of her hand.

"She is hard, she is flippant, she is the type of woman I have always disliked and despised, and yet I can't help thinking about her," the young doctor reflected as he went his rounds. "I have let myself imagine her something quite different, and now that I have found out she is just a smart, hard woman of the world, a sexless peacock, it is too late. I can't undo my feeling for her." Which train of thought, if she could have known of it, would have gone far to comfort Rosa for his stiffness of demeanour to



MOTHERSILL'S, after thorough tests, is now officially adopted by practically all the Great Lakes and New York Steamship Companies running south and many Transatlantic lines. Three years ago Mr. Mothersill gave a personal demonstration of his remedy on the English Channel, Irish Sea and the Baltic, and received unqualified endorsement from leading papers and such people as Bishop Taylor Smith, Lord Northcliffe, and hosts of doctors, bankers, and professional men. Letters from personages of international renown—people we all know—together with much other interesting and valuable information are contained in an attractive booklet which will be sent free upon receipt of your name and address. Mothersill's is guaranteed not to contain cocaine, morphine, opium, chloral, or any coal-tar products. 50c. box is sufficient for twenty-four hours, \$1.00 box for a Transatlantic voyage. Your druggist keeps Mothersill's or will obtain it for you from his wholesaler. If you have any trouble getting the genuine, send direct to the MOTHERSILL REMEDY CO. 366 Scherer Bldg., Detroit, Mich. Also at 19 St. Bride St., London, Montreal, New York, Paris, Milan, Hamburg.

ACETYLENE

The Safe White Light

Don't let anyone frighten you out of enjoying the advantages of Acetylene by telling you it's dangerous. Compared with other lighting systems it is SAFE, for it is responsible for fewer fires than any other illuminant.

Kerosene and gasoline cause the most fires; next in order comes electric light, caused by bad wiring; then coal gas; then candles, while Acetylene causes fewest.

Don't let any misplaced caution prevent you from putting in this whitest, softest, most agreeable of all forms of lighting, for the danger from Acetylene is, as you see, much smaller than that from the coal oil lamps you are now using.

For full information about Acetylene lighting, methods of installation, cost, etc., write

ACETYLENE CONSTRUCTION CO., LIMITED
604 POWER BLDG., MONTREAL.

Cor McTavish and 6th Sts., Brandon, Man.

422 Richards St., Vancouver.

