all the second s Jocelin's Penance

A serving woman opened it, and cried out at sight of her. "Husthou bawleth so? Lead me to thy mistress, potkeeper!" But the wench field down the flagged passage, yelping as she ran, for Dame Margot had roused her whole household with talk the fiend she had seen at the witch's ingleside; and Bernice was forced to find her way to the com-mon-room as best she might. Here she bustled in suddenly, much to the discomfiture of some of the town wives, who, hearing rumors of the widow's adventure at the hut, in for an evening cup with her, and the tale of the witch's black man. These dames soon left on var-lous pretexts, each whispering warnto Margot in the passage against harboring such visitors as Dame Bernice. Margot finally stood alone before the witch, now toasting herself in the chimney nook.

'Hast brought the letter, dame?' she asked, tremulously, deeming it unwise to note that the witch had come sooner than she had promiser. "Nay," said the old woman, sol-

emnly, half closing her eyes, "nay, Master Seneschal and I burned it in Ah, Losh heartlings Widow Margot, what hast thou and thine not escaped! 'Twas dire news messenger brought thither. Now breathe it not to e'en thy dearest gos-sip, or direr yet will be thy danger.' dame promised, her blue bulging.

The missive, dame, was from thy brother Peter, who has left the king-dom to follow in young Louis' train France. He sent thy son his cast-garb, and said his highness' chamberlain commands thee to deck poor Tom therein, and send h'm straight London town to bait the bears in the tower."
"What? Hearts me!"

"What? Hearts me!"
"Yea. every year must just so many wouths be sent to feed and urge the bears into the pits with prongs, and oft, if meat be high or scarce, they say the Prince orders, for a merry jost one o' the clowns locked in o' night, and on the morrow naught is left but bloody clouts, and, mayhap, a bone or two."

"Ah, Mary, my prectous boy!"
"Tis ordered so," the witch calmly responded, nodding her head.
"O Dame Bernice," cried the now

"O Dame Bernice," cried the now terrified mother, "thou art great and wise, canst not aid me? Thou shalt have my golden beads and my blue stone brooch, if thou wilt but save poor Tom from this dire ending."

"If the lad goeth not to court, as commanded, widow, they'll send spear-men to raze thy house about thee." widow fell upon her knees. The widow rell upon her knees, ringing her hands, and promising all that she had, if Bernice would but aid her. But the witch shook her head doubtfully, leaning on her staff and leering at the troubled Margot like a goblin.

O." moaned Margot; "mayhap the Bishop would aid us." Then Dame Bernice changed her manner. She brought her staff down hard and rose to go as if she had determined on great things.

"Now, I'll tell thee what I'll do—st thou a horse?"

Well, look ye (keep thy beads and but seek me out a doubleter days); send thou the nag to me save what glimmering I could at once. Give me the motleys now. from Dame Bernice, and a faint ory of some tale told as we,

No fooleries! The motloys, wench, an' see thou tellest no soul o 'this; or thy Tom's substitute will vanish, an' thy Tom must feed

e bears."
"Vanish?" queried Margot, and she postern gate sturdily and long. the bears.

handed out the packet from a press.

"Aye, vanish like smoke — or a Wilt not tell me who shall be sen;

"Aye, stoop closer. I'll send a ga-baiter in thy ninny's place, whom bears can never harm, beshrew me, if I'll not. I'll send decked out in this

man thou seenest in mine ingleside"; in ... & errie laugh, isappeared in the night, CHAPTER XXVI. laugh, the which

Jecelin made the journey between Ely and London (it was sixty niles or so; in good time, considering than these was a fat and panapered tag and

Ress was a fat and pampered hag and he an inexperienced traveler.

Toward evening on the second day he came by the frozen Moorfields, where he marveded to see young men and lads skim and glide over the ice on skates made of bone; their merry shouts and laughter ringing cut on the cens air, their gayly clad figures brightening the Jesolate landscape.

The cold and weary traveler found

e cold and weary traveler found eleonic at one of the small monaster. ies numerous about London at that time, and, after spending the night there, on the next morning at sunrise entered the city by Bishop's gate, ite rode through Fleet street, and in his ignorance thought he must seen come upon Westminster, as this seemed a handsom: thoroughfare, better built up than the crooked, narrow by-streets through which he had passed; but being among the plastered, whirehead buildings, none like unto a palace, he passed on, finally coming into heap, riding slowly through the tey slash and mud fetlock deep.

ide seemed bending together at the tops, and as he gazed at the project-ing, latticed windows piled one above on other toward gabled roofs, it seemed

She was soon knocking at Margot's as if many curious eyes peered at him from behind each dark, shaued opening.

am I a fifty-legged spider that hawlest so? Lead me to that have the so? I lead me to the lautern flickered before the more pretentious tenements, for here dwelt the

Mercers and guildmen of other trades.

Jocelin was dressed in a moth-eaten
fexial cleak; a hood much resembling his menk's cowl covered his head and fell over his breast and shoulders. This curious headdress bore a cocks-comb, and had bells at the corners. One of his legs was covered with checker-ed yellow and black; the other with green and red, and his gown of brown fustian was patched with divers conors. Few folks were stirring as yet, but two prentices made believe to strike at the pichald steed with their cudgels, and cried, "Hoo la! Sir Nin-

ny; thou ridest early."

But Jocelin had no ready answer. and only made them a monkish bow. Their address, however, impressed on him the fact that he was no longer anglit but a jester, with a secret errand which domanded expediency; so he arged his steed past the prentices, leaving them to curse him for a sourfaced churl.

"Hang me and draw me, such a lubber-lipped clown as but laughs for pay Noll!" said one.

'Yea," answered his fellow, "methinks his Lord flogged alm for Ms churlishness yestereve, and he hath run away to Cockneytown. Aha: brave cock, your comb will be clipped here right scon!" and they called a derisive cock's crow after him.

Jecella rode on until, turning into Fish' street and round St. Magnus' corner, he came upon a stid burgher, who civilly directed him on his way. The highway between Westminster The highway between and London was almost devoid of buildings, and, at that early hour, of travellers; and Jocelin, glancing back over the towers and roofs of the grea city, thought how fair it must sit ther by the riverside in the summer sea with its beautiful gardens;

grandeur and magnificence; and he pleasant it would be to idle unde some shady willow by the river out side the city walls, listening to the merry clack of the water mills; or to wander through the vast Middlesex forests, where stag, deer, boars and numberless wild creatures roved under the green-wood trees, happy and

Free! Ave. and while he thought thus of pleasurable idling. Robese was held prisoner; mayhap ere this, was insulted and dishonored. It was as if for a moment a sick man had slept and forgot his ill and then awoke in pain. Now all the old heartache and despair pressed upon him again, as with an exclamation, he urged his unwilling steed into a trot, until the towers of Westminster came in view.

It was not long ere he came to the gate of New Palace yard, so called to distinguish it from Edward the Confessor's courtyard. The new part of the palace had been puilt by William Rufus, and was enclosed on the north and west, and partially on the south; well and buildings forming an unbook. wall and buildings forming an unbroken line washed by the Thames

Had Jocelin been familiar with the place, he would have gone to the west side, where was the grand gateway, as it was, he paused at the first open ing he came to, a small postern ! the north wall, which opened on a t thou a horse?"
Yea, there's piebald Bess, a good | Ere he knocked, he admonished self sharply.

look ye (keep thy beads and but seek me out a double-wool, for of a surety my limbs grow cold these bit-of how a fool should speak or move, ory of some tale told as we, half "Ah" the grateful Margot would frozen, came into the comfortable day have kissed her hand, but the old wo- room after Laudes! to grease our sandals and to warm ere we went to the morning's work. Ehue! Now vanish, Jocelin de Brakelonda, and appear Tem of Fools, the Widow Margot's son." And with his short ass-headed

"Sideath! Who pounded so ramagiy?" growled a fat porter, opening tiny grated window in the gate ously?"

and peering out. 'Tis Tom, sir! Poor Tom of Ely They were at the door now. The town, and Hoss, his pretty speckly witch grinned in the darkness.

"Aye, stoop closer. I'll send a ga. for we're cold." "Why callest thou me brother,

"All men are brothers, so thou art my brother, and being a fool's brother, and being a

all thy poders?

Thou liest, churl! I had no faders. My mother was an honest dame, I'll have thee know, old pork, and I'd but one fader. I'm fom, i tell thee, come from Ely town at bidding of the champeriain. See thou this seal?" and he neta it close.

"True enough! Come thou in, then, moodle then my Muster Toumy Addispate. So thou when my cloak were poor old verros' nevy? By my racked." heard, thou hast little o' the looks of

Now dost not know, (at hairy face, that fools, like men, art not all cast within a self-same mould? I am but a poor clown, who lives by fooler. and so fare lightly; therefore, feed an warm me, else I perish at hy feet. An' in sooth, by Our Lady, a dunghii would be a fairer place to pass, methinks; but poor come, Bess' tail is but an icicle, by—But how swear te

here in Cockneytown, wight?"
"Why, fool, we say 'Odds ffshi' 'He
sideath!' or 'By God's true eyes,' as
suiteth the occasion."

Well, if they are all melon shape: like thou, old shadbelly, sideath, but they are odds fish indeed!"

Some lackeys round the doorway of the offices guffawed loudly at this, and the vorter, grumbling good-naturedly, hastened to deliver the fellow's horse to a sroom, and Jocein, who had fol-



SOLD EVERYWHERE REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

lowed him into the palace, was swallowed up in the crowd of scullions lackeys and courtiers which thronged

the chambers of Westminster.

Here he was soon at home among the servitors of the Prince's household, but sane for a letter to Dame (which remained unanswered) he could do nothing toward seeking for Rohese until the court returned from Northumberland, and to spend his time as best he might in the fortnight which passed ere John and Geoffrey which passed ere John and Geoffrey, and that part of the court which had attended on the prince in his northern eastle, returned to London. Jocelin hailed their advent with joy, believing that now he would discover Rohese's whereabouts. But he was doomed to disappointment. disappointment.

There are periods in life when its ream of activity seem to ebb, leaving us bound in "shoals and shallows where, stranded, we lie idly awaiting the floodtide which shall bear us out gain into the current. Such a time

was now come to Jocelin.

The Favorite was too wary to make anch unskilled spying as Jocelin's effective, and if he knew of Rohese's hereabouts he was not likely to roclaim it from the housetops. Seeing hat the incontinent prince never cased talking of her beauty, and were that Abbet or no Abbot, by fair means or foul, he'd have the uald at ourt as soon as his indisposition was

The truth was, there was among hts mother's ladies a certain little termagant, with whom John had of the been dellying, and he prudently wished to dispose of this mistress, of whose temper and tongue he had a wholesome fear, ere he began a new wholesome fear, ere he began a new amour; for, as the Abbot had fereseen, he purposed making a conquest of Rohese and marrying her to his

it was, Jocelin As had little time in which to further his plans, for a jester must ever be within call. A pampered voluptuary, John hailed any infusion of novelty into the stale, flat atmosphere of court life, and rejoiced to find his new jester for more entertain. phere of court life, and rejoiced to find his new jester far more entertain-ing than Peter, as his wit had a tang of wildness in it; a sort of fantastic irony, which the ennuled Prince found refreshing to his jaded mentality, and so Jocelin was often in attendance on iim. After a while John began to suspect that his jester concealed under his pert speech a sombre depth of mind, differing much from that of the ordinary buffoon. And, growing curious, he often questioned him as to his for-me: life (though without enlightenent); and more than once showed the fool a careless kindness

One day in a hallway of the palace passed Jocelin leaning in a window recess very pale and melancholy.
"What now, Sir Fool?" said he. "Is
thy trade dull that thou mopest in a

comest thou to be a fool, if thou'rt so sorrowfully inclined?"
"Sire, I began life among wise men,

and so, Odds heartlings, learned early the vanity of life!"

that is not half an answ."." responded John, laughing half vexed. "See thou, Gooff," he said to Geoffrey, who, with several lords in waiting had come up. "Come, catechise thou me this slippery loon, and barrow out the glst of his feigned melancholy."

Between Geoffrey and Jocelin there

was a mutual antipathy. The Favor-ite, though the jester held aloof from him (indulging in no jibes at his expense, as was his way with the other courtiers), felt uncomfortable when he caught the other's brooding glance, and shunned him whenever it was possible. So it was with palpable dislike and contempt that he now began: "Come, fellow, tell his highness

"Bah, thou mouthing ape! Why bomest thou hither to drag a hard-riven wight from his first cup with his eyes from the truncheon which he

idly turned in his thin hands. "Chut, ass, say how thou lived be-fere then camest hither—what kind of habitation hadst thou, what em-ployment, what livelihood?"

"I was e'er then as now, Sir Chan-

cellor, a roor wight, with a borrowed babitation; when my cap was on my moodle then my bouse was thatched; when my cloak was tiel my chest was

Why, scurvy knave. I'll have thee exclaimed Genffrey in a age, for he noticed the scarcely concerted smile of the others cheek, Prince John restrained him. "Nay, coz, why so wroth at a fool" and soaked it. Then, with it tied to her folly? Why of late thou hast been as tild of spleen as a childing wench." ceffrey mumbling a scant application occupants to make their escape. eoffrey, mumbling a scant apology,

id impatiently "Wilt come, your Highness? The au-nce awaiteth thee; the hall is longed." But the Prince urged them on with a wave of his hand. "171 ow ve, gentles." He was not yet

at he guffawed loud as the gentleman followed Geoffrey's wake, and cried:
"Nay, bullyrook, why such a poder? A house divided shall not stand. So 'twere ill that a courtier strike a foot." "Why so, loon?" queried one of the lords-in-waiting, turning 'round.
"Zooks, sir, 'tis well done to ask

"Zooks, sir, 'tis well done to ask me why; beshrew me, an' thou'lt learn more of me than of thy wise-acres, for I can and will tell thee the truth, my Lord; 'tis 'cause a favorite and a fool live both by favor; and Odda fish, but favor, like fortune, was e'er a tricky jade." Geoffrey red-dened at this, though he affected not to hear it, for it was whispered in the palace that his vogue was waning since the return from Northumberland.

"By Venus' zone, thou art a merry wight in truth," chuckled John, throw ing a coin to the jester, as he turned to follow his courtiers. "But why dost thou so smile, fool?"

"Why, my Liege, I still perforce must smile that none shall see how

CHAPTER XXVII

The days went by like clouds across a wind-swept sky, but whatever vari-ety of experience they brought to Jorelyn, the thought of Rohese was the warp of his life, into which his dreaming and waking hours were woven. He lived a dual existence. One man, the real Jocelin, lurked and spied and waited; or with a wild, impatient sense of helplessness, raged by night alone in his little chamber; the other, Tom, the jester, capered and jibed; sat oft at the Prince's table, was fed by him like a with the sate of of at the Frince's table, was led by him, like a pet dog, on the dainties unknown to his fellow-servitors, and thrown certain gifts of money, when his drollerles pleased.

On the other nand, he was the but of all the cruel jests and practical jokes of palace and office. He slept near the royal stables in a tiny cham-ber, palleted with straw, and for a long time the only friend ne had was a peor gray apa, the property of the dead Peter, which, left to starve by carcless scullions, evinced a grateful love toward the man who succored it and often at night warmed it beneath his coal as they shivered on the straw together. Of late his lot had been the harder, that the Prince had lost the great jeweled pendant which he wore suspended from his beit, and so was particularly ill-humored, and there vas much covert spying and suspicion abroad in the palee, with general dis-cord everywhere, for when the sun is in eclipse, the hearth dwellers relow raust sit in gloom.

So, having seemingly incurred the unrelenting hatred of Geoffrey, and finding no protection from a good-natured neaster, poor Jocelin often paid the penalty of the general ill-humor with his book each of the general ill-humor with his book each of the general ill-humor with his back; for, unskilled in his calling, he never knew just where to end the jibe or step the vacant laugh, and many were the stripes laid upon

(To be Continued.)

PAIN IN THE BACK

Usually Comes From Muscular Rheumatism.

Do not worry about a pain in the back. The worry will do you more narm than the pains. The cause of most backaches is muscular rneumatism, which is painful enough, but Lumpago is a form of not fatal. muscular rheumatism, so is a stiff Sufferers from any form rheumatism should keep their general health up to the highest standard by the use of a good building tonic like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, while taking good, nourishing food, without too much meat. Proper nutrition and pure blood are the best means of fighting rheumatism. Rheumatism comes from an acid in the blood, build it up, strengthen the system, and drive out the poisonous acid that causes have found complete recovery as is to sorrow, my Liege!"

"Sorrow! What knowest such as thou of sorrow, Idlehead? Thy buist 'tis to make us laugh, and so perforce thou must lead a merry life. How comest thou to be a fool, if thou'rt so sorrow, the sorrow is the solution of the sorrow is sorrow. The sorrow is the solution of the sorrow is sorrow is the solution of the sorrow is sorrow. The sorrow is the solution of the sorrow is sorrow is sorrow. number of remedies, but they did not help me any, in fact the pain was growing worse, and got so bad that I was quite unable to do my housework. I could not even sweep a floor.

I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am glad I acted upon the advice, for before I had been taking the Pills long the trouble began to subside, and under the continued use disappeared entirely, and I have not since been bothered with it in any way. My husband was also cured of way. a severe attack of indigestion by this

same medicine so that we both have much reason to be grateful for it." You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Wise Little Girl.

There is a little Italian girl down in Philadelphia who is deserving of the palm for undertsanding and quick wit, and her exploit is also deserving of wide publicity for the reason that the emergency which led to its exhibition is one that is likely to fall upon any housenold.

Burgiars visited the home of John Totarelia while the tamily were asleep and tore away the gas meter, the house rapidly filling with gas. A noise made by the threves awoke Teresa, the daughter, who when she smelled the gas, recalled what she had been reading in the newspapers about the respirators used by the allies in compating the deadly gas fumes from Germean bombs. Here is what Teresa did: Tearing a piece of the bed sheet sing made her way to the bath room

tarella left his wife to their 16sold son Joseph and devoted his atten-tion to saving his mother, who is 70 cass old. Another sughter, Annie. 14 years, was assisted by her brave sister and in a short time the entire family were safe. family

ow with his queer jester. Joesilu's Frait's an exploit which establishes bore the print of the Favorite's the fact that Treesa is a young woman by hand, and his lips tightened, he guifawed loud as the gentiament would have had the forethought to adapt the war device to this particular use. It is very fortunate for herself and family that she had read the war news so understandingly.

Fresh As a Daisy **Constipation Gone!**

No other remedy acts the same. Works while you sleep, smooth, allent, effective. Cures the worst headache or constipation.

This is what happens when you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

For wind on pain in the stomach

For wind or pain in the stomach nothing works better. No bad taste left behind, no furred tongue, no more dizzy spells or bili-ous fits after taking Hamilton's Pills All the old costiveness, frightful dreams and nervous disorders disap-

pear as a ship in the night.

The appetite is sharpened up, takes on a keen edge. You enjoy your meals, relish and di-

gest them Strength and buoyant spirits return. You feel good, you look like your old self again with bright eyes and rosy

cheeks.

The best guarantee of good health and old age that man and woman can have is the regular use of this family Pill.

Suited to all ages, you should get a few 25c boxes from the drug store and keep them handy.

Remember the name, Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut— no substitute so good as the genuine.

Things You Ought To Know

In the first four months of the current year Norway imported more than twice as much raw sugar as in same

months last year. The navel orange has been known in Valencia, Spain, for 35 or 40 years, but there are only 150 acres planted with this variety, as the yield is light.

About \$12,000 worth of watches and clocks is annually imported by Costa Rica. Germany has prohibited the ex-

portation of moving picture films to Sweden. Oregon women have forced a ruling

that steps on electric cars shall not be higher than 15 inches. Los Angeles doctors have been warned by the prosecuting attorney against abbreviating names of drugs in pre-A movement has been started in the

Adirondacks to erect a suitable monu-ment in North Elba, where John Brown's body "lies mouldering in the grave. The total tin production of Alaska

for the period 1902-1914 amounted to 526 tons of metallic tin, valued at \$380,000 Andrew H. Green, known as the "Father of Greater New York," left

an estate valued at \$2,264,646.

There is mourning in Salt Lake City. Brigham Young's nineteenth widow

died recently.

Finger nails grow more quickly in summer than in winter. The one on the middle finger grows the fastest, and the one the thumb the most

slowly. The virtues of the onion were never more plainly demonstrated than during the great cholera epidemic in London in 1849. Saffron Hill was practically free, although the surrounding tically free, although the burner the neighborhood suffered severely. The Board of Health investigated, covered that it was due to the fact that all the cholera-proof houses were occupied by Italian organ-grinders, who consumed huge quantities of onions, which were hanging in strings from the ceilings of their rooms. When this was made known Londoners fairly reeked with the smell of this most

FOR THE WOMEN OF CANADA

While in London recently I came in touch with a little incident which. I think, will interest you.

I attended one day, at noon, a recruiting meeting in front of the Mansion House A great crowd of men and women listened to the recruiting sergeants, all of whom had "done their

at the front.
lady, with a magnificent voice, sang patriotic songs, which perhaps were more effective than the speeches, of the recruiting sergeants. At the close of the meeting it was announced that after singing "The King," the lady would sing "The Woman's National Anthem."

Then in splendid voice she sang:

"God save our splendld men. Send them safe home again, Ged save our men! Keep them victorious, Patient and chivalrous, They are so dear to us-God save our men

As she sang, every man stood, un covered, and with bowed head, and there were not many dry eyes.

I think it would be a good thing if the women of Canada would learn this as "The British Women's National Anthem," for surely it is the prayer of every loyal British woman.

of every loyal British woman.

After the meeting I went up to the singer, handed her my card, and asked her for the words she had just sung. When she saw that I was from Montreal she said, "Oh, I sang treal, and I will be glad to send the words to the women of Canada." She wrote them on the back of the lue envelope which contained my passport.

Very truly yours,

How Animals Prefer Bath.

How Animals Prefer Bath.

Pigeons, larks and cockatoos like their baths in the rain. Game birds and poultry take dust baths. The comman sparrow likes a dry shampoo in the dust and plunge in the water. Reptiles sook themselves, elephants daub their calves with mud, then wash it off. Rhinoceroses, buffaloes, dogs, bears and tigors like to wallow; the equine tribe favor a role in the sand; cats, mice and tigors like to the sand; cats, mice and class especitive relatives lick themselves that the and soratch, and it is said that the continual, scratching of parasites as a kind of self-curry-combine.

GRASPS TRADE

Motherland Has Billions Invested in South America Alone.

Her System the Best, Says a U. S. Expert.

As a spur to American manufacturers who are attracted to the new trade opportunities opened up in South America by the war, but fail to grasp the importance of prompt action, the immense stake held by Great Britain alone in the Laun American Republics is made the subject of an interesting analysis by the Philadelphia Commercia: Museum of the intimate relations between British loans and British trade. Twenty buion dollars is given as the total of Great Britain's investments outside its own borders, and as fully 25 per cent. of this enormous sum has be to South America, British trade in that part of the world will not be relinquished without a struggle when once England is free of the war.

In turbulent Mexico the British in-estments amount to \$750,000,000—or about the reputed size of the war loan made by New York financiers to the allies a few weeks ago, after weeks of haggling over the terms. Together with the money sunk in Mexican en terprises, Great Britain has loaned over a billion and a half to Argentine and nearly as much to Brazil, these three countries accounting for nearly 75 per cent, of the British investment in South America. In fact, there is not a single Latin American nation which has been overlooked in the open-handed distribution of British gold to the places where it would further the interests of the investors further and manufactures of England

In Chile there is a third of a billion; in Uruguay, a fourth; and in Peru, an eighth—all of which is calculated to place British influence uppermost where commercial favors are to be shown. Even in Cuba, where American capital has had a free hand the British loans to private and public enterprises amount to about \$250.900. 000. The reasons prompting this gigantic flotation of foreign loans to countries whose credit is far less stable than that of the empire itself is explained in the statement of the foreign

trade bureau as follows:

"Just as the British investors have been willing to place their money in country in proportion to that country's legitimate needs, in same manner they have been willing to place their capital in government, semi-public and private enterprises, in proportion to the needs. They have taken large government loans—ta-tional, state and local; they have financed railways, tramways, light and power undertakings; their money is in tanks, in shipping and in private industrial undertakings of all descrip-

"The largest amounts of British capital have been invested in rall-ways, the total for all Latin-America ways the total for all Latin-America being approximately two and one-third billion dollars, one-half of which is in Argentine roads and one-fourth in Mexican. Large amounts are also in Brazilian, Cuban, Chilean and Uru-guayan lines. After railways come Government loans, holdings of gov-arnment honds totaling one and oneernment bonds, totaling one and one-half billion dollars, of which over one-third is in Brazilian bonds and one-fourth in Argentine. There is also large holding Uruguayan and Cuban bonds. The inrestment in banks is one hundred million dollars, and in shipping eighty-five million. These are the main attractions for British capital in Latin-America, and in addition here is the huge total of nearly two billion dollars invested in miscellanundertakings.

"This supendous British invest-ment in Latin-America—and in all other parts of the world as well—hav been of distinct advantage to Gree Pritain in two ways. In the first place thas afforded the capitalist a fair return on his money—before the war the average was 6 per cent. In the second place and far more important, it has been the means of keep-British factories busy and of building up British foreign trade. These investments are in effect loans for the purchase of materials required in undertakings of one sort or another, and the makers of the loans have seen to it that British industry supplies its full share of the

explaining Britain's trade, so much stress is laid on government aid, quality of British good stent of British shipping, network of Eritish banks, etc., etc., that British investment, the most important of all, is apt to be overlooked—Philalearn delphia Record.

Opportune.

"Opportune once signified nothing more than "to be at the harbor." An oppor-tune ship was a ship which had come to port.

Mrs. Guzzler was watching her hus band trying to get his hat on the morning after the night before. "And yet you men wonder why women wear shoes too small for their feet." scoffed.

Four-fifths of the world's cotton comes from Brazil.

