

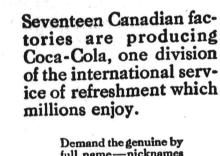
Wholesome products of Nature are combined in

Delicious and Refreshing



in bottles

In the field, on the table, for home folks or guest, it adds zest to living, quenches thirst, and is pure, clean, satisfying. A case (two dozen bottles) from your grocer or druggist is a source of never-failing satisfaction.

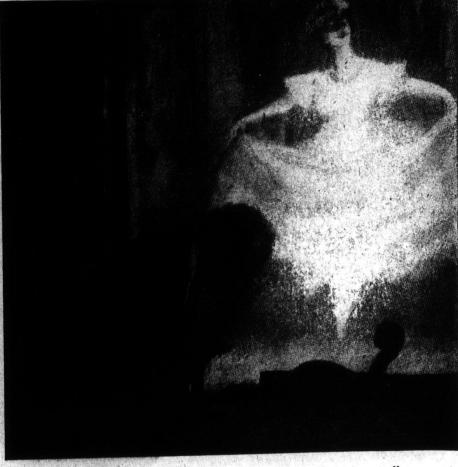


Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO. WINNIPEG

1X

Buy a bottle or case



"No! No," he said, "that step! it is the thing born in you!"

The Toes of Toinette

By Frederick Palmer

Rodd at once.

"Mademoiselle Antoinette Ron- like a child in her spontaneity. get!" Rodd read aloud. "And what does she want?" His face my feet, is it not?" she said. "So lighted as he finished the question, you will excuse me if I miss the which he answered by his own steps when I speak the English." exclamation: "Of course! It's has also a surname!"

dance. She was a kindred spirit own chair. of flight, unchaining his imagination. She came nearest to being queeck can you run your queeckaerial of any earthly creature he est flying machine to Philadelhad ever seen.

Rodd paused as soberly as if grace. He disliked to spoil an il- pend on forty," he told her. lusion which he had deliberately of a mirror, and in real life she floor. "You will-you will?" was a most matter-of-fact being, talking professional slang.

"Is she anything at all like what she is on the stage?" he asked.
"That's the surprising part," said the secretary, who promptly acted on his own responsibility. He opened the door and beckoned, and saw that he had three engage-

punctilious bow.

private secretary's his office with the same radiant rule about callers at the quickness of the Toinette in cos-135th Street aerodrome tume appearing from the wings. waiting their turn melt- It was herself, not an actress, that ed under her imploring request her audience saw, night after to take her card in to Danbury night. She might be nineteen, this fragile woman, yet she was

"I speak to all the peoples with

Whatever her request, she had Toinette! One forgets that she no mind to be balked of a full hearing. As if the movement Her attraction for the aviator were a part of a courtesy, she took was no secret among his friends. the visitor's seat, while Rodd, in Many times he had excused him- the presence of such grace, felt self from company in order to be his arms and legs disjointed fans at the theater in time to see her of a windmill as he sank into his

Meestaire Rodd, how very pheea?" she inquired, tossing back "What shall I say, sir?" the sec- the furs from her throat and settretary inquired. "She seems to be in trouble," he added, by way of using his influence. the fulls from her throat and setting her muff at an angle on her knee in keeping with that at which she held her head.

"Why, I have done it with a he were deciding a matter of state bank of wind at my back from Purposely, he had always chosen the Schuylkill to the Hudson in a rear orchestra seat. To him, twenty-eight minutes, but that Toinette was an abstraction, an was pretty wild going. In averimpersonal expression of human age weather, I think we can de-

"Ten forty-five, ten feefty-five nursed. Probably her charm be- -yais, that will do," and she fore the footlights was the pro- whirled the muff round and round duct of calculated training in front jubilantly, her feet rat-tatting the

"Who am I to take?" he inquir-"Moi, moi, moi!" she repeated

beating her jacket with her, muff. "And when?" "To-night—this very night!"

Rodd looked at his calendar pad as he drew to one side with a ments for that evening.

Rodd was hardly on his feet did not tell you it right," she went when Toinette, in furs, came into on. "I am playing in Philadel-

pheea ten-fift York f Yais! fly, is Rodd, simila person by a

guesse

mind.

"No ed, sha muff plume the ad ret th paper adver with paten the h them I lik strang

for th man and you! I sho could here

the 1 ately plear