

# Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

## CHAPTER XVI.

It was a handsome picture that Lloyd Ogden presented as he stood in the door of the library, where Dowd Valworth had been invited to await Alisa.

There was an unusual flush upon his face, an additional sparkle in his eye, his shoulders were carried very erect, and his head was thrown back with a proud disdain that sat well upon him.

He paused in the doorway, and looked upon the "person" before him. Dowd Valworth had not taken the pains to amend his toilet before coming to the home of a gentleman. He was soiled, unkempt, his hair long and matted. Even Alisa had never seen him quite so bad as he appeared then. His sudden face, heavy from recent dissipation, his deadened eyes, his foul breath, all made the atmosphere about him noxious and fetid.

Lloyd Ogden took a step toward him, his fine lip curling with disgust. "Do you wish to see Miss Valworth?" he asked, coldly.

Dowd Valworth lifted his leering eyes, and looked at his interlocutor. He had been told of the superb home that Alisa had found, but had scarcely been prepared for the splendor about him. That, added to the appearance of the young man before him, seemed to sober him to some measure.

"Yes," he answered, sullenly. "Your fine servants put me out, but I told them they had no right to keep me from my own daughter, and that I would come in. She is a fine, dutiful girl to be living in this luxury, and her own father starving."

It seemed for one moment that Lloyd Ogden could not prevent himself from annihilating the whimpering creature before him, but he controlled his anger by a violent effort, and crossed his arms upon his breast.

"You are a fine specimen to blame for anything she might do!" he exclaimed, coldly. "How dare you come here, seeking her out in order to drag her once more to your own level. I tell you she shall not! She does not wish to see you."

"Doesn't she?" cried Valworth, a full gleam coming to his dead eyes. "Well, we'll see if she has the right to refuse to come with her father when he demands it. There are rights which the courts enforce in this country."

"You are at perfect liberty, sir, to make any demand through the court that may seem right to you, but let me tell you, before you bring additional disgrace upon her, that even the law recognizes one right which comes before that of father. It is the right of husband."

"What do you mean?" "I mean that Miss Valworth is my betrothed wife, and that before you could serve the legal process enforcing her return to your roof, she shall be my wife."

Down Valworth looked at the young man, stunned sober. "Are you speaking the truth?" he asked, his voice hoarse from drink. "I am."

Down Valworth stared. His chin had dropped, his mouth was open. As he looked, it closed suddenly with a snap, and he glanced almost to the ceiling, the magnificence of the ceiling itself, the superb rugs, which he knew full well how to appreciate, the furnishings of old rosewood and heavy brass, told their own story to him. If this was the library, what was the rest of the house like? And Alisa to be mistress of it all!

Once more his eyes wandered back to Lloyd Ogden. "When is this marriage to take place?" he asked, unsteadily. "At once, if you compel it; otherwise, as soon as your daughter desires."

"Well, suppose—suppose I give my consent, what do I get out of it? Surely you would not place my daughter in this luxury and see her poor father starve?"

For a time it seemed that Lloyd was about to decline to bargain with a thing so revolting, and then a desire to spare Alisa all that was possible overpowered him.

He made a gesture of disgust, and answered, indifferently: "I shall see that you do not starve. The only stipulation I shall make is that you do not come to my house in the condition that you now are."

"I may see Alisa? Think how long it is since I have seen my daughter, and—"

"Puff! You shall not see her either now or at any future time when your presence would be a sorrow and a disgrace to her. You have heard my ultimatum. Now go!"

"Without a cent?" "Was it really Alisa's father who stood before him, pleading for—money—Alisa?"

Poor child! How mortified she would be if she knew how her heart would ache with shame! And what she must have suffered under such humiliation!

It never occurred to him to despise her for the crime of her father. On the contrary, as he thrust his hand into his pocket for a bill, his one thought was of how he could spare her the knowledge of it all; how he could save her the shame in future, of the terrible trials through which she must have passed, and of how bright and beautiful he would make for future life as some sort of recompense for the past.

He thrust the bill into Valworth's outstretched palm without looking at it, and exclaimed hastily: "Come here to-morrow at ten o'clock. Make sure that you are sober, and that you look—at least re-

spectable. I shall wish to talk to you then."

Valworth bowed. He had more money in his hand than he had possessed in months, and did not feel inclined to quarrel with the turn that fate had taken. He did not dare presume with this man, but seeing himself dismissed, he turned and left the house, conducted to the door by Ogden himself.

He felt dazed as he walked down the street—too dazed to really understand what had happened to him. He even passed two bar-rooms on his way down in his absent-minded condition. He was about to enter the third, however, when a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"What are you going to do?" a voice at his elbow asked. He turned and saw the repulsive face of the Jew before him.

"You are like the devil, Simonson," he whined, "ever at one's elbow. Why in thunder can't a fellow go and take a little drink without finding you guarding the entrance?"

"Wasn't it agreed between us that you were not to drink until after I had seen you?" questioned Simonson, his accent more marked than ever.

"Yes, I know; but then, you see, I needed this. I really do. You always say that when a fellow really needs a drink he ought to take it."

"Yes, I know; but I want to see you first. Then you shall drink all you like. Tell me; did you see her?"

"Then, where did you get the money?" "Why—he gave it to me!"

"He? Who?" "Why, I say, Simonson, the most wonderful thing has happened you ever heard of in your life. It's just like a fairy tale with the prince and the god-mother and all the rest of it. I don't imagine you will appreciate it quite as much as I do, considering the fact that you were a little soft on Alisa yourself, but you can't be so hard-hearted as to be sorry. She is going to marry that fellow."

Valworth was grinning as if he were telling the most interesting news in the world, but there was no answering smile upon Simonson's face. It was drawn to a ghastly frown.

"Which fellow?" he asked, hoarsely. "Why the master of that house. And by Jove! he must be worth—"

"You are crazy!" interrupted Simonson eagerly. "The master of that house is married already."

Valworth's chin dropped again; the grin faded from his face. "Then who is that tall chap with dark hair, handsome and all that, with the manner of a grande seigneur?"

"Only the brother-in-law of the owner—a fellow with nothing to his credit. I could buy and sell him a hundred times a day. Do you mean that you gave your consent?"

"Yes, but I thought he was the master, and—"

"And because you thought that you were ready to break your word to me. I have taken care of you, supplied you with money, done everything for you that a brother could do, and now, because that fellow gave you a little money, you are ready to throw up your bargain with me and give the girl to him. Do you remember the secret of your hold? Do you know that a word from me would send you to the gallows? Do you recall the conditions under which I agreed to keep silence?"

Dowd Valworth was looking at him stupidly. "Are you going to take the girl away from there and give her to me?" asked the Jew after a long, eloquent pause.

"I can't!" he gasped. Valworth, hoarsely, his tongue suddenly loosened from the roof of his mouth. "I can't! He told me that he would marry her the moment I attempted to take legal steps to force her to return to me."

"Oh, he told you that, did he?" cried Simonson, a fiendish gleam coming to his bulging eyes. "Very well! I owe him a grudge for kicking me down the stairs, and I will pay it all together. She shall return to you without legal proceedings, and she shall be my wife, or I shall take pains to send you up higher than Gilderoy's kite. No man ever yet attempted to balk the desire of Nat'l Simonson that he did not suffer for it, and Lloyd Ogden shall not be an exception. To-morrow at this hour Alisa Valworth shall be back in your home, and I shall trust to you to accomplish the rest."

"What are you going to do?" "Never mind. You shall know soon enough; but my plans are all made, and the hardest part of all shall fall upon him—and her!"

## CHAPTER XVII.

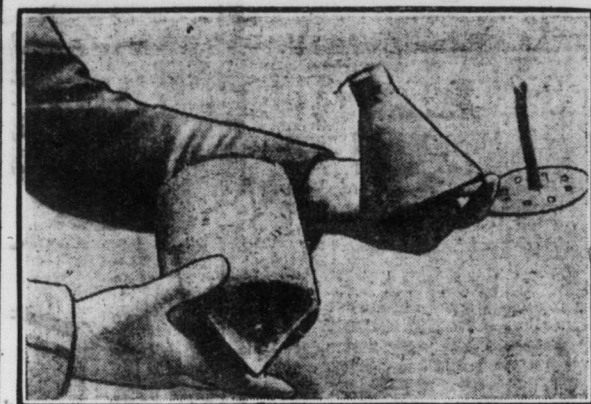
Standing there like a statue, looking down upon the man whom she loved with a passion that frightened her, Alisa presented a picture that was thrilling as the doctor entered the room.

He did not even ask for an explanation of this scene, and she, never thinking of the strangeness of the omission, threw out her hand to him helplessly.

"What shall I do?" she gasped. "What is there that I can do?" Doctor Paxton knelt beside Dunraven and laid his hand upon his heart, then looked up at Alisa pityingly.

"Nothing," he answered, gently. "He has only fainted. You have done the kindest and wisest thing possible. Don't summon any one. We will rest together, you and I."

But it was a greater undertaking than he expected. They succeeded in getting him out of the room after a time, however, and into his own, where Alisa left him in charge of the



Bomb Dropped by Zepp at Southend.

Corp. A. J. Middleton, of the Fort Garry Horse, forwarded The Star Weekly the above picture of one of the bombs dropped by the Germans in their first raid on Southend-on-Sea, at the mouth of the Thames.

## NEW ANTI-TYPHOID VACCINE

PROF. VINCENT OF PARIS IS USING IT WITH SUCCESS.

Vaccine Prepared with Ether Gives No Painful Disturbing Reactions After Use.

Prof. Vincent has been experimenting with an anti-cholera vaccine, prepared in the same manner as his anti-typhoid vaccine, which has stood the test of practical use in the army and during epidemics in certain places with most satisfactory results.

The method of preparation for other vaccine may be briefly described. Microbe cultures are made into an emulsion with ether, which kills them. Fatty poisonous substances rise to the surface of the emulsion and are thrown away, and the sterilized layer left below constitutes the anti-typhoid or anti-cholera vaccine, according to what kind of microbes have been used.

Ether was selected by Prof. Vincent as the best agent for forming vaccines after he had made exhaustive tests which proved that vaccines prepared with ether gave no disturbing, painful reactions after use. Ether kills all microbes, some immediately, others in fifteen, twenty or thirty minutes, but they retain their immunizing properties.

Prof. Vincent applied this method in preparing an anti-typhoid vaccine which proved so efficacious that it was at once placed on the market. Wright's vaccine obtained by heating microbes.

He then investigated why ether vaccine is so efficacious. He found that they are stuffed with fat and especially with fatty matters which play an important role, still a mystery, in cellular physiology and in pathology, and are lipoids. They are rich reserves of microbes. These lipoids cause the local reactions observed after the use of vaccines prepared otherwise than with ether, and other dissolves them, carries them away and separates them from the remainder of these minute organisms.

When ether is added to a culture of virulent microbes after shaking a layer of fat can be seen on the surface. This is formed by the lipoids. Below is an emulsion made of the microbes freed from the fats. The latter part is used as a vaccine. The former, containing the injurious elements, is thrown away.

After preparing a vaccine against typhoid and one against cholera in this manner Prof. Vincent has prepared vaccines against paratyphoid and Maltese fever. At Dakar, an anti-plague vaccine is being sought on the same lines.

The action of ether microbes is very interesting. It kills them all, more or less rapidly, and this proves itself an antiseptic. Surgeons have recommended ether for washing wounds and it has been used against gaseous gangrene during the war.

## PRINCE WON'T FIGHT BRITISH

Son of Prince Christian Obtains Other Place in German Lines.

The second son of Prince and Princess Christian, who is serving in the German army, has at his own request been assigned to duties which are not likely to bring him in contact with the British forces, in which before the war broke out he had many friends.

The Prince, who is related to King George, feels his position acutely and is very unhappy, because he knows that he can never return to England. The position of his father and mother is almost more unpleasant.

## His Ruse.

"Charlie," said the young mother, "I've decided on a name for baby. We will call her Imogen." Papa was lost in thought for a few moments. He did not like the name, but if he opposed it his wife would have her own way. "That's nice," said he presently. "My first sweetheart was named Imogen, and she will take it as a compliment."

"We will call her Mary, after my mother," was the stern reply.

## The Small Boy Again.

Asked to give an example of the use of the saying "To keep the wolf from the door," a small boy wrote: "It does not mean to keep a real live wolf from the door. A good instance is when the landlord comes for the rent. He knocks at the door, and you keep awful quiet, in the hope that he will think there is nobody in, and go away."

Our National Anthem was first printed in 1742.

## The Farm

### Spraying.

The following solutions are recommended by Prof. J. H. Panton, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph:

1. Copper Sulphate Solution.—Copper Sulphate 1 pound; water, 20 gallons. To be used only before the buds burst, and never to be applied on the foliage. When applied to peach trees, use 25 gallons of water instead of 20 gallons.

2. Bordeaux Mixture.—Copper sulphate, 4 pounds; lime (fresh), 4 pounds; water, 40 gallons. Suspend the copper sulphate in five gallons of water. This may be done by putting it in a bag of coarse material and hanging it so as to be covered by the water. Shake the lime in about the same quantity of water, then mix the two and add the remainder of the forty gallons of water. Warm water will dissolve the copper sulphate more readily than cold water. If the lime is at all dirty, strain the lime solution. Use wooden vessels.

3. Ammoniacal Copper Carbonate Solution.—Copper carbonate, 1 ounce; ammonia, sufficient to dissolve the copper carbonate; water, 9 gallons. The copper carbonate may be dissolved and kept on hand to dilute when necessary.

4. Paris Green Mixture.—Paris green, 1 pound; water, 200 to 300 gallons. Use about 200 gallons of water for apple trees, 250 for plum trees and 300 for peach trees. When used upon peach trees, add one pound of lime to the mixture. When Paris green is added to the Bordeaux mixture to form a combined insecticide and fungicide, add four ounces to every fifty gallons of the Bordeaux mixture.

5. Heliole.—White heliole (fresh), 1 ounce; water, 3 gallons. 6. Kerosene Emulsion.—Hard soap, 12 pound; boiling water, 1 gallon; coal oil, 2 gallons. After dissolving the soap in the water, add the coal oil and stir well for five to ten minutes. A syringe or pump will assist much in this work. Dilute with from nine to fifteen parts of water.

Notes.

1. When there is danger of disfiguring fruit with the Bordeaux mixture, use the ammoniacal copper carbonate solution.

2. Paris green and Bordeaux mixture may be applied together as well as separately, and thus save time.

3. Paris green is to be used for insects that chew, and kerosene emulsion for those that suck the juices of plants.

4. Prepare the mixtures well, apply them at the proper time, and be as thorough as possible in the work.

Nitrate of Soda on Old Meadows.

On an old meadow which has not been properly fertilized a top dressing of nitrate of soda is almost certain to show very marked results. The farmer is likely to be so enthusiastic over the showing made that he at once concludes that nitrogen is the one factor needed to make his hay crop profitable one. Right here lies the danger. While the first application or nitrate of soda may show these marked results, it is not by any means safe to conclude that nitrogen is the only element of fertility needed. Repeated applications of nitrate of soda may soon result in a final condition worse than the original condition. The first application of nitrate of soda shows such marked results because there is a marked deficiency of nitrogen in the soil; but there is sufficient of the other fertilizing elements, particularly phosphorus and potassium, to balance the nitrogen used. The increased crop yields from the use of nitrate of soda make an increased drain upon the available phosphorus and potassium of the soil. No effort being made to replace these elements thus removed, the time very soon comes when no response is received from the application of nitrate of soda because the phosphoric acid and potash have been depleted, or, in other words, are the limiting factors. As a rule, where nitrate of soda is used as a fertilizer it is a safe principle.

Microbes Are Extremely Fat.

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FOR DISTEMPER

PINK EYE, EPIDEMIC, SHIPBOARD FEVER, and CATARRHAL FEVER.

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper, Dumb and Sheep, Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

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IF you want sugar that is absolutely pure, and as clean as when it left the refinery, you can depend on getting it in

Original Redpath Packages

2-lb. and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons. 10, 20, 50 and 100-lb. Cloth Bags. "Canada's favorite Sugar for three Generations"

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More than half a Century of Quality is behind every package of

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Corn Starch

Always order by the name BENSON'S in order to get what you want

Practically every grocer in Canada has BENSON'S.

Use in connection with some form of phosphorus and potassium, having in mind permanent results rather than a temporary increase due to the nitrate of soda.

Unappreciation.

The onion is a gentle plant. That greets us in the spring; The compliments are very scant Which unto it we fling. It has no blossom which would please

The poet's tuneful soul, An onion no one ever sees Worn in the buttonhole.

The jimson weed may boldly flaunt, The dandelion, too, May laugh when gardeners say "Avaunt," And spread itself anew.

The onion, whom the world admires Cooked in a hundred ways, Serves well and humbly, and expires Without a word of praise!

She Objected.

"I certainly shall not give you a recommendation. You have disgraced us."

"In what way, madam? Hasn't my work always been satisfactory?" "Your work has been all right. It's the reasons for your leaving me that I object."

"I don't understand you." "Then I'll explain. I've had servants leave me to get married and because they were needed at home, and because they found pleasant employment at summer resorts, but you are actually quitting to get more money than I can afford to pay. What will my friends think when they know that?"

A man without dignity is like a pan of dough, without any yeast to raise it.

It's an easy matter to be popular with your friends. All you have to do is agree with them in everything.

Why?

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

MADE IN CANADA

FOR DISTEMPER

PINK EYE, EPIDEMIC, SHIPBOARD FEVER, and CATARRHAL FEVER.

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper, Dumb and Sheep, Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

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## FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

A War Office order prohibits officers and men from taking cameras to the front.

It is stated that the L. N. W. Railway are engaging girls in the locomotive office at Crews.

Two captured German guns and limber-wagon have been placed in Fitzalan Square, Sheffield.

The Earl of Crawford has gone to the front as a stretcher-bearer with the R.A.M.C. as a private.

The death is announced at Gloucester of Pete McNally, who in 1897 attempted to swim the English Channel.

The Court Circular announces that the Prince of Wales has gone to resume his duties with the Expeditionary Force.

According to the latest Whitebook, the Post Office will cost \$144,181,900 this year, an increase of \$6,604,020 over last year.

The King received Commander Ritchie, R.N., at Buckingham Palace and decorated him personally with the Victoria Cross.

The funeral of Baron and Baroness de Reuter took place at Kingswood, Surrey, husband and wife being laid to rest in the same grave.

While on duty at Clapton, P. C. Edwin Giles fell down dead. Many years ago Giles was a warrant officer at North London Police Court.

At a meeting in honor of the Essex County Territorial Association a resolution in favor of some sort of compulsory service was passed.

The appointment is gazetted of Mr. Ion Hamilton Burn, M.P., to a commission as a commander in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

Thinking that the motor car he was in was on fire, Samuel Nuttall, Derbyshire, jumped out and fractured his head and died shortly after.

A Bluejacket named Stanford was killed when he fell from a height of 700 feet, after being caught by a rifle in an airship at the Naval Aerodrome near Rochester.

The Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk has provided a convalescent home for wounded officers, giving a furnished house on his estate at Holkham, near the sea.

As an electric tramway car was descending the hill at Willesden Green station, the trolley wheel flew off and crashed through the window of a store scattering broken glass everywhere.

An unfortunate accident occurred at Harwich, John Jeffrey, a private in the Fourth Battalion, Bedford Regiment, being accidentally shot by a comrade, another private, killing him instantly.

Great excitement was occasioned by an outbreak of fire at the Alpha Spinning Mill, Depton, near Manchester, and it was only by the bravery of the male operatives that all the girls escaped.

The Board of Trade has appointed a committee to consider cases of hardship on behalf of masters, officers and seamen of British merchant ships who have lost personal effects through the war.

During the past fortnight the Manchester life assurance offices have paid \$181,940 in respect of 1,949 soldiers and sailors killed in the war. More than 1,700 referred to soldiers killed in action.

The War Office has sent to Brighton Guardians \$25,000 on account of the expense to which the board was put by reason of the appropriation of the workhouse as a hospital for wounded Indian soldiers.

Kitchener, Jellicoe and French are the names given to trips born to a soldier's wife near Sunderland. The children were born prematurely and are now thriving in baby incubators at the Children's Hospital.

The Earl of Meath, the founder and active organizer of the Duty and Discipline Movement, has just put into practice his belief in his virile precepts by joining the Chesley Volunteer Training Corps as a private, side by side with his coachman.

The Board of Trade having called upon the Newcastle Corporation Tramways Committee to release as many men as possible for the manufacture of munitions, the employees have decided to raise no objection, provided the men be guaranteed re-instatement at the end of the war.

## A Waste of Time.

A civil engineer, who was building a railway in Mexico, was trying to show a native how much the new railway would benefit the country.

"How long does it take you to carry your produce to market?" he asked.

"With a mule it takes three days," was the reply.

"There you are!" exclaimed the engineer. "When the new railway is in operation you will be able to take your produce to market and return home the same day!"

"Very good, señor," was the placid reply, "but what shall I do with the other two days?"