



The Wife Who Wasn't Wanted
by DOROTHY A.F. MARCELL

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"THE WIFE WHO WASN'T WANTED" with Irene Rich is a picture of this novel.

SYNOPSIS

Bob Mannering and three young friends have been taken to the police station, their car having crashed into another, mortally injuring a woman. John Mannering, District Attorney, Bob's father, is summoned, and his one anticipation had she discounted not to also come to the station. The recognition of the gift, with what Mrs. Mannering knew her husband to be, let their boy go home, but the official duty, between duty and love for his son, she must not think of Diane Redcoe. She should find her own laughter and content in the release of him.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

In the weary watches of those morning hours John had loved Bob, loved him perhaps more than he had ever loved him before. But in his dispassionate mind love could never alter facts, affection vary the conclusion of logic. Upon the evidence elicited by the authorities his son appeared to be guilty of an offense against the laws of the state for which a punishment was provided. Very well, Bob must suffer it. That it was his son, that it had become his duty to brand as a felon blood of his blood, was an unfortunate circumstance, having nothing whatever to do with the issue. He might grieve, it might rend his heart strings in twain, but even as he had prosecuted other men with the never the slightest malice, so he must appear against his own son. Thus did the matter resolve itself in the cold logic of John's mind.

But regardless of the certainty and sureness with which he arrived at this decision, it had not been easy. Now, as he raised his head his face was haggard and worn, and as he listened to the monotonous tread of light feet as they crossed and recrossed the floor above there was tenderness and pity there, too.

It was Eileen who, with not a thought of sleep, that had never ending path in her own room. A path every foot of which recalled some memory of Bob. There in that spot before the mirror how often had she tied his tie? Tied it through the years at an ever increasing height from his knickerbocker days to that very morning. Yes, tied it finally that very evening, sending him away place. To ease him—her baby—as if he were some dangerous beast, a menace to his fellow men. To put him behind bars.

At that instant Eileen's eye came to rest upon the reflection of the trellis cast upon the floor before the window by the moonlight. To her distraught fancy it was prison bars through peered the face of Bob, her baby. With a cry she turned, pressing her hands against her eyes as if to blot out the vision, and then, hopeless of erasing it, she recommenced her endless march up and down the room that thus she might evade the wide reach of those moonbeams.

But wide were their range that night, and another sorrowing soul did they reveal just beyond the brick wall in the Patterson home. There Margie upon a tear wet pillow was sobbing.

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OXO CUBES

She faced him, and her tones were sweet.

"But you, John. Surely there is something you can do."

He stood there gazing down at her, and very miserable he looked. Then he slowly shook his head.

There was open disbelief in her look.

"With all your knowledge of law, John—all your experience—can't you think of something?"

Again he slowly shook his head.

"And I've heard it said over and over again that you have one of the keenest legal minds in this state."

Now he made no response whatever.

"That you will fight to the last ditch for a client, John."

Still he was silent.

She regarded him wonderingly, as if unable to understand his attitude of silence, his failure to catch her meaning.

(To be continued)

A MODERN EDEN IN A FAR OFF OCEAN

According to the captain of the British tramp steamer Pennmorrah, the real Eden of the sea exists in the Seychelles Group an English island colony about 1,000 miles due east of Mombasa.

In spite of the close proximity of the group to the Equator a never failing trade breeze from the south is declared to maintain perfect climatic conditions.

The Seychelles Islands are thus far almost unknown to travellers, though a small steamer of the Messageries Maritimes, making French colonial ports in the western Indian Ocean, touches in the group several times a year.

Tramp steamers call occasionally for cargoes of guano, or powdered coral, which exist in apparently inexhaustible quantities among the tropical islands of the Indian Ocean.

But so far as the tourist is concerned the Seychelles Islands are thus far an undiscovered fairland of the ocean, having according to mariners who have been there, all the beauty and charms of the Pacific South Sea isles and more.

The process of spoliation now well under way in all these islands, is said to have not even commenced in this fairy Indian Ocean group, where climate is perfect and never varies, where flowers and fruits and all things that grow in any tropical latitudes are so abundant as to be free for the taking, and where the inhabitants are as hospitable and kindly as the Tahitians themselves.

So unusual a sight is a white stranger, according to the captain of the Pennmorrah that every native stares in wonder at the infrequent new arrival, and at once proffers every hospitality available.

With the exception of one other thinly-settled group of islands, about 800 miles separate the Seychelles from any other land, the nearest being the wild and little-known north end of Madagascar.

So the inhabitants of the group have been undisturbed and uncontaminated for years, with the result that with them time has, in effect, stood still, while they have retained all the simplicity and primitive customs of their ancestors.

An extraordinary thing about the Seychelles Group is that the political control is English, while the language spoken is French, the few white people there with the exception of the Resident, and a few officials, French, and the entire atmosphere is French as in Tahiti.

The inhabitants are, for the most part, of the French Creole type, and are said to have all the fascination in appearance and manner, that marked the people of America a hundred years ago. Their existence is leisurely and unperturbed. They know nothing of what is going on in the outside world except when a steamer arrives, for there is no wireless. They are unfamiliar with radio, jazz, motors and all other up-to-date diversions, but according to the few people who have been there, the care-free and joyous nature of their existence is remarkable. They are an unspoiled people in a faraway unspoiled land, hundreds of miles from the beaten track of travel, and

GOLD ARMLET 2,000 YEARS OLD FOUND

Governess Discovered It on Beach and Gave It to Children for Toy.

A gold armlet, said to be more than 2,000 years old, was found two weeks ago on the Selby beach by Miss Kate Ray, a governess, who thought so little of it for a week she allowed children to use it as a collar for a cat. It will undoubtedly go to the British Museum. The museum curators said today it was a priceless specimen of ancient British art.

At an inquest held this morning under the ancient law of treasure trove, a jury of Selby residents declared the armlet to be Crown property.

The coroner conducting the inquiry mentioned that under treasury regulations it was customary to pay the persons promptly reporting treasure trove up to 50 per cent. of the price fixed by the museum.

E. Heron Allen, antiquary and member of the coroner's jury, declared

it to remain thus isolated for a to come.

After permitting her charges to play with the relic for a week, Miss Ray showed it to a friend, who showed it to a Chichester silversmith. The latter recognized its exceptional value and notified the authorities.

"I believe this ornament was made for a royal child," stated the British Museum curator this afternoon. "It is solid gold, too small for an adult, and does not appear to have been worn. The museum trustees have not decided what reward will be given the finder."

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

The Graphic printing department completed Saturday an advertising folder, a little different from anything we have ever seen produced in the province. This folder consisted of four pages, printed in two colors, and had a decided Christmas appearance.

With holly in green and red, and the advertising matter in red and green.

the armlet dated probably 200 B.C., when a big village on the site of Bosham, near where it was found, was probably the seat of early British kings. It was at Bosham, that, according to the legend King Canute bade the waves to retreat, thus rebuking his flattering courtiers. The historic section of West Sussex has already yielded other valuable trophies.

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The New Edwardsburg Recipe Book tells how useful CROWN BRAND is for cooking, besides being a delicious table syrup.

Write to-day for a free copy.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED - MONTREAL.



This folder was produced for the A. D. Coudal, we are proud of the appearance of this folder, which we feel will be designed by C. G. Coudal, Manager, attract buyers to their big store.

ger of that firm. Together with Mr.

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A Start in the Annual Event
A Race from now on to Buy

CHRISTMAS GIFTS



We are now in the field with our 1925 Exposition of fine gift-goods for Christmas. All on display. All carefully laid out for your inspection. All ready for you to look at, look over, and decide on buying for giving. Better goods, prettier things, newer kinds you have never seen. Cleverer gifts that demand the fullest appreciation you cannot possibly give. Better values, we nor any other dealer can supply. The best little opportunity in the world to pick them out now before others get in and beat you to it. Only six shopping days left—Step lively.



A few of the lovely things you will find in our wonderful assortment of

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EVERSHARP PENCILS
EVERSHARP AND SWAN FOUNTAIN PENS
WATERMAN'S PENS AND PENCILS
PARKER DUFOLD FOUNTAIN PENS
STATIONERY
TOILET GOODS OF ALL KINDS
COMPACTS, PERFUMES.

All in Beautiful Xmas Packages

RAZORS (Special Xmas Shaving Sets)
SMOKING SETS
PIPES (In attractive Gift Boxes)
COMPANION PIPES
CIGARS. In Special Christmas Boxes and very moderately Priced.
CHRISTMAS CARDS
CHRISTMAS SEALS AND TAGS

IVORY GOODS

MANY BEAUTIFUL THINGS IN THIS LINE, SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR THOSE YOU WISH TO GIVE SOMETHING Dainty AND ATTRACTIVE, YET SOMETHING THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED FOR ITS USEFULNESS.

We are proud of these gifts and you will be too. We are anxious to show them to you and you should be willing to see them. Your friends are awaiting for Christmas, they will expect gifts and you are expecting to give as well as to receive.

FRESH CUT FLOWERS

There is nothing that can take the place of flowers. Somehow they seem eloquent of the messages you wish to convey. That's why they are always appreciated.

Chocolates and Confectionery

Good Chocolates will always have a place on the Xmas Gift list. Our assortment this year will meet your approval. All in especially prepared Gift Boxes and all deliciously fresh.

EARLY SHOWING NOW ON. INSPECTION INVITED. ORDERS ACCEPTED FOR DELIVERY ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE

Wishing You All A Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J. H. MOORES

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST

Campbellton, N. B.

Subway Street

Phone 457 and have it sent. Xmas Mail Orders will Receive Special Attention. P. O. Box 536

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Won't Scratch



Made in Canada

Because

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CHECK 5 CIGAR

Enjoyment in Every Puff!