The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. AND A. M. WILLIAMSON.

Sheridan and Terry Parade Before the World at Monte Carlo

believably innocent, is impersonng her beautiful half-sister. uliet Divine, known as the Million

Dollar Doll-whose sketchy career is unknown to Terry. Miles Sheridan, Terry's Dream Prince, furnished the money for her convent education when she was a child. His wife's infidelity is making him wretched, and in order to facilitate her obtaining a divorce. Miles offers the Million Dollar Doll \$20,000 to take a yacht trip with him. Juliet is unable to take the \$20,000 to take a yacht trip with him. Juliet is unable to take the trip herself, but working on her little sister's gratitude to Miles, she persuades Terry, who is an exquisite counterpart of herself, to the same as breaking the bargain.

Betty Sheridan, Miles' wife is in love

Paul di Salvano, a handsome Italian.

Terry's maid on board the yacht.
Her early disapproval of "The MilHer early disapproval of "The Milthe need to expose this young creature who looked so fair, so sweet, Mrs. Harkness, Miles' old servant, is as for himself, if not more. lion Dollar Doll" is swiftly disappearing under the influence of Terry's child-like charm. Miles has stipulated that he will have nothing to do with the girl on the voyage, but under the impression that Terry is flirting with him, he breaks his bargain and kisses her. Terry's indignation is so real that Miles Sheridan apologizes for his

After his dinner with Terry. Miles sits and smokes, reviewing his past. Terry goes to her room wretchedly unhappy.

Terry wonders whether Julia

Terry wonders whether Julia would have expected Miles to kiss

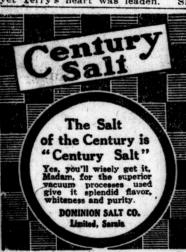
They arrive at Monte Carlo and Terry and Miles go ashore.

CHAPTER XLVIII. A Painful Ordeal.

Place du Casino at Monte Carlo was of Monaco's birthday, and the mornsun shone on fluttering flags and tall Venetian maets.

The palms in the gardens clapped their green "Fatma" hands, the air smelled of roses and orange blossoms, women in white dresses carried red parasols, nurses in quaint costumes knitted while children played "tag" round the paths, pigeons strutted in the Place, their breasts glittering like black opals: the Casino had not long been open for the day's play, and the early gamblers were hurrying in Carlo and Algiers, or any other fashbeen open for the day's play, and the early gamblers were hurrying in,

Everyone looked free from care, yet Terry's heart was leaden. She



WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY: had become a scandalous figure. She was on parade, to make people stare and whisper, if they knew Miles Sheridan, or had seen Juliet Divine. If Terry had realized as clearly as now just what it would be like, she wondered if she could have consented to this public parade, even to save

Every nerve in her body was taut as she walked at Sheridan's side, tail and slender and almost startlingly beautiful' in an 'embroidered white frock of Julia's.

quisite counterpart of herself, to take her place. Miles does not recognize the little girl he befriended so long ago.

letty Sheridan, Miles' wife is in love with

Eustace Nazio, a wealthy Greek, who fering almost as sharply as she was. does not know of Terry's relation-ship to Juliet, is in love with the younger girl.

His nerves, too, were taut; and he was surprised to realize that his sen-sitiveness was for the girl as well

the whole cruise was planned for this

one purpose, and the program had to be gone through.

He tried to keep before his mind the fact that Juliet Divine's purity and sweetness were only on the surface, part of her stock in trade, and that he must not judge her sensitive-ness (which by this time in her life was surely non-existent) by his own. She was probably enjoying the sensation she created, after being shut up so long on board a yacht with a man whom she must think a bear

with a sore paw.

Forcing himself against his instincts to this point of view in order to make the ordeal bearable, Miles glanced at the girl's profile, as she walked by his side. It was downcast A Painful Ordeal.

On that mid-November day the feverishly red.

"She looks like a school-girl who gayest, for it was the Prince has laughed at a nasty joke, without maco's birthday, and the morn- knowing what it meant, and then had the queer thought that jumped into

He pushed it out again, laughing

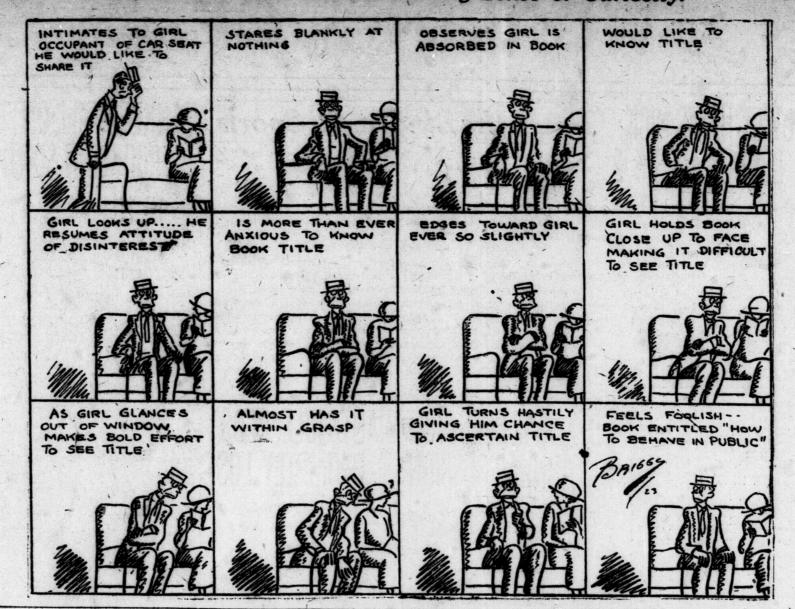
Carlo and Algiers, or any other fashionable resort where he chose to land, would be crowded with his and Betv's acquaintances

sacrifice his reputation for his wife's, Sheridan had not the sang froid to wait for a "convenient time." He had o plunge into the hateful adventure at once, and get it over, quite as much for his own sake as Betty's. His argument to Phillips had been that there were always people one knew at Monte, and that he could count upon several who would oc-cupy the villas they had taken there, as early as November, in order to "get their money's worth." It was the same with Algiers.

But he had been cleverer than he knew; for he had forgotten about the Prince of Monaco's birthday and the double celebrations, on the 15th and 16th at Monte Carlo, and on Mon-

It was luck to have landed on the 15th, without calculating the date, and finding a crowd like this to spread the tale of Miles Sheridan's shameful conduct. He ought to be glad that

Movie of a Man With a Burning Sense of Curiosity.



Hambone's Meditations By J. P. Alley.

WEN DE COOK AIN' GOT NO SOCIABLE RANGEMINTS DE WHITE FOLKS. GITS A BILED SUPPER, BUT ON DAYS WEN DEYS A BIG FUNEAL DEY JES' GITS A FRIED SUPPER!!!!



(Copyright, 1923, by The Bell Syndi cate, Inc.)

"You Said It, Marceline!"

By MARCELINE d'ALROY WHY WORRY, WOMEN?

As a BRIDE;

WOMEN enjoy Being WOOED, But many WIVES Are extremely bored After they have Been WON some time. And yet, although they wish To be WON OVER again, They are too LAZY To be provocative And use the ALLURE, The feminine wiles, The perfume and graces, The chiffons and laces

And they find marriage Disappointing. They were QUICK enough To turn a LOVER Into a HUSBAND, But TOO SLOW To keep the husband Their LOVER. But why worry? A If a woman REALLY wants A thing-she'll GET IT; If she doesn't-WHY WORRY HER?

Mr. and Mrs. Happy Jack Squirrel suggestion. Since doing this we always have plenty of books on hand, and nobody complains when his turn Begin To Build a Home

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

That they used

Happy Jack Squirrel often has two homes, one for winter and one for summer. His winter home is in a hollow in a tree. His summer home is outside. This year it was in a big beech tree. He and Mrs. Happy Jack built it together. That tree was the choice of Mrs. Happy Jack. Happy Jack himself had chosen another tree, but when he found that Mrs. Happy Jack's work didn't guit her she did it over again. Jack himself had chosen another tree, but when he found that Mrs. Happy Jack had set her mind on that particular beech tree he wisely said nothing more about his choice, and went to work to help her build the new home.

"We must have a good solid foun-"We must have a good solid foun-"W

dation," said Mrs. Happy Jack as she brought a stout, dead stick and as comfortable and fine a summer carefully placed it in a crotch in the upper part of the tree.

"A house is only as good as its foundation." declared Mrs. Happy Jack as she worked to fix those sticks exactly to suit her. "This isn't like our winter home inside a tree. There



Happy Jack agreed, and for a while cheerfully brought sticks. But by and by he grew tired. He wanted to get to work on the walls of the new house. "Don't you think, my dear," said he, "that this platform is quite good enough?"

the upper part of the tree.

"Certainly," replied Happy Jack, hurrying off to get another stick. He was back with it in a few minutes, and before he had finished placing it to his liking Mrs. Happy Jack arrived with another.

built.

"There," said Mrs. Happy Jack as she brought the last bit of moss and tucked it into place, "now we can live in comfort the rest of the summer." (Copyright, 1923, by T. W. Burgess.)

Dictation Dave By C. L. Funnell.

Miss Hopper please take a little poen for the Fall Styles number of our store paper SUPREMACY SAYINGS you didn't know I was a poet did you the title is When Nature Changes All Her Styles Why Don't You Change Yours Too question mark

When summer suns have ceased to burn blithe blisters on their arms then girls prepare their furs to spurn and turn to other charms period. When leaves long green are tinted brown I'll rise to bet with you that "Good enough is good enough," said at the stores around the town long he stubbornly. green will then be blew semi-colon we don't care how hard the wind hows. But out here it is different. We have got to make this platform of sticks so solid that no matter how hard the wind blows it will not for fashion says that autumn days reduced an overhaul of gowns to wear to teas and plays and games of basketball period. And when the chestnut leaves it burr and bumps the ground

house. "Don't you think, my dear," said he, "that this platform is quite good enough?"

Mrs. Happy Jack went all over it very carefully. Then she shook her head. "No." said she, "it isn't good enough. It won't be good enough until it is as good as we can make it. To my way of thinking nothing can be too good, especially in a new home. Now, don't be cross and don't be lazy, but bring some more sticks."

Happy Jack sighed. "Good enough is good enough," said he stubbornly, but he obediently went for more sticks.

Mrs. Happy Jack hardly took time to eat. She was so interested in the building of that new house that she could think of nothing else. At last the platform of sticks, which was the foundation, satisfied her. She tested it very carefully in every way that she could think of." Think it will do." said he, "And tomorrow we will begin on the said figures.

Mrs. Happy Jack hardly took time to eat. She was so interested in the building of that new house that she could think of. She tested it very carefully in every way that she could think of." Think it will do." said he, "And tomorrow we will begin on the said figures.

Mrs. Happy Jack sighed. "Good enough is plainly seen for jackets knitted as a rule from Mustard-plasterine period. Oh hail the waning of the year acclaim the coming snows the bargains that await you here are priceless goodness knows semi-colon So we have Autumn goods in piles arranged to show to you comma when Nature changes all her styles come in and change yours too exclamation point.

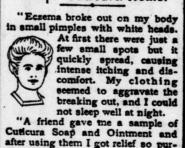
Mothers and Their Children



Library Day.

One Mother Says: In our family we selected Friday afternoon as Library Day. Each child in turn goes to the library, taking back the old books and bringing new ones. He is then at liberty to and the family adjusts itself to his Copyright, 1923. Associated Editors.)

Itching Intense. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.



chased more, and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Maybelle Brett, Pullman, Wash.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lymans, Lim-ted, 344 St. Faul St., W., Montreal." Sold every-where. Seap 26c. Ointment 26 and 50e. Talcum 26c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

NO OPERATION FOR HER

She Took Lydia E.Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Escaped the Operation Doctor Advised

Louisville, Ky.-"I wish to thank you for what your medicine has done for me. I was in bed for eight or nine days every month and had a

nine days every month and had a great deal of pain. The doctor said my onlyrelief was an operation. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines and tried the Vegetable Compound and the Sanative Wash, and they surely did wonders for me. I feel fine all the time now, also am picking up in weight. I will tell any one that your medicines are wonderful, and you may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. ED. [BOEHNLEIN, 1130 Ash St., Louisville, Ky.

Backache, nervousness, painful times, irregularity, tired and rundown feelings, are symptoms of female troubles. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be taken whenever there is reason to fear such troubles. It contains nothing that can injute, and tends to tone up and strengthen the organs concerned, so that they may work in a healthy, normal manner. Let it help you as it has thousands of others. It is now selling almost all over the world.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Beth Curtis was a stenographer in a big insurance office. In spite of her good looks, she knew stenography and typewriting thoroughly, and had laid up for a rainy day a few hundred dollars in the bank and a store of common sense and resourcefulness. And she was twenty-two.

Henry Parkman was clerk in the same office, was twenty-seven, a hard worker and a competent allaround-man at his business. He hoped some day to be chief clerk. Harry had one failing, or one saving grace, just as you choose to look at it, which was that he was extremely diffident with the opposite sex. The girls in the office said he "couldn't say boo to a goose." But Beth Curtis knew that he had latent social and conversational abilities of a most pleasing character, which needed only proper conditions to come to the surface. Harry was never impulsive; he never approached a business deal or a woman's heart except in an orderly and methodical manner, but, he was gifted with persistence and staving qualities. methodical manner, but he was gifted with persistence and staying qualities hich were admirable. He went at things systematically.

That was the method he used in now so far progressed that he in a ver called at her boarding house every manner. Thursday night and took her out to As they lived in the big city, and were both reticent as to their ner sonal affairs, nobody knew anything about it except the people in the boarding house and they did not care a hang. In the office they were always Miss Curtis and Mr. Parkman to each other. The long miles of brick and stone and marble and mortar lay between the office and the region where they became Beth and Harry to

Harry intended marriage and so did Beth; but Harry, somehow, kept put-ting off the performance of that necessary preliminary operation vulgarily known as "popping the ques-tion." A dozen times he had concoct. ed in his mind a formula of avowal ed in his mind a formula of avowal and rehearsed it mentally as he approached Beth's boarding house. Then he would become dissatisfied with it as not quite coming up to the high standard which the occasion demanded and he would put it off until next week, by which time he hoped to think up something more worthy. Beth knew he was going to propose some day, and she knew, also, that by artfully and skillfully giving him a "jolt," she could make him propose any time she wanted to. But then the situation was very pleasant as it was—why hurry matters? In another year's time they would both be better equipped financially to enter and would have a proposed that were never for Harry. "Understand," said he, "that you and Miss Curtis are engaged to be married."

"We are, sir,' replied Beth, looking down.
"It told him I was already engaged."
"Already engaged."
"Why, to you, of course," said Beth.
Harry's formula vanished into the limbo of proposals that were never made, questions that were never made, questions that were never for Harry. "Understand," said he, "that you and Miss Curtis are engaged to be married."

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The next morning the "chief" sent for Harry. "Understand," said he, "that you and Miss Curtis are engaged." other year's time they would both be better equipped financially to enter the married state. Savings bank accounts work day and night; just as the advertisements tell you. Besides in another year, Harry might be a clerk in his stead. Good day." (Copyright, 1923, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

pencil and notebook to take dictation. Horace said:

"Before we begin dictating, Miss Curtis, I have something to say which I hope will not be entirely displeasrolled at her hearding house are salled at her hearding house house house house house her hearding house house her hearding house house

Beth answered him as frankly and linner or to the theatre once every they had a rather long talk with each fortnight. Had they been living in a country town everybody would have said they were "keeping company."

other of the "heart to heart" variety before she came sailing out of the private office as cool, calm and colbefore she came sailing out of the private office as cool, calm and col-lected as if she had done nothing but take notes for the last three quarters

That was on Thursday, and Thursday night was Harry's night for call-ing. Harry had prepared a proposing formula which he was determined to put into operation that night or per-ish in the attempt. As they sat in a corner of the board-

ing house parlor he had actually got off the first two carefully prepared and well polished lines of the proposal when Beth interrupted him with, "On:

"Who from?" growled Harry, "old

"Who irom.

Horace?"
"Yes, old Horace—Mr. McPherson."
replied Beth, "and he is an old dear."
"Glad you think so," said Harry
glumly. "What did you say to it?"
glumly. "What did you say to it?"

choose what books he likes himself. Dreco Helps Put William Walker on His Feet and Enables Him to Return to Work.

> "For the past year my husband improving generally, and after the has been a sufferer from ulcers on the stomach," says Mrs. William Walker, of 158 Eileen avenue, Toronto, Ont. "His food lay in his "Mr Welker is feeling agent ally and after the severe trouble he has just passed through, he was able to return to work in three weeks' time.

> stomach, and would not digest, and he frequently had severe vomiting spells. He was on a diet most of the time. This resulted in his entire system becoming run down. He had chronic constipation, and was very troubles." chronic constipation, and was very restless and nervous.

produced. My husband's system is genuine merit,

"Mr. Walker is feeling very much

stronger, and I want him to con-tinue this good medicine, as it is the first medicine we have found that

Dreco's beneficial action on "About three and a-half weeks ago
I brought him home a bottle of
Dreco. He tried it, and said that the
first dose seemed to give him relief,
and eased his stomach of the terrible
pains that griped him. His bowels

Dreco's beneficial action on the
organs of digestion is remarkably
quick and thorough. No matter how
severe the case, or how long standing, Dreco will help. This remedy
contains no mercury, potash or
habit-forming drugs. It is made became more regular.

"We are both greatly pleased leaves, and has established an enwith the benefits Dreco has already viable reputation, earned only by

Drug, Limited, and is sold at all their stores in London, St. Thomas and Woodstock. It is also sold in other cities as follows: Chatham, W. W. Turner; Sarnia, Ingersoll's Drug Store; Stratford, Nasmyth & Harwood; Galt, R. W. Meikleham; Ingersoll, A. D. Law; Ridgetown, D. H. Stewart; Bothwell, Bothwell Drug Store; Lucan, H. S. Stanley; Goderich, H. C. Dunlop; Strathroy, F. L. Grieve; Tillsonburg, C. V. Thompson, the Rexall Store; and by a good druggist everywhere.



Clothes a Good Color

To have Clothes perfectly cleansed and good color, the Soap must remove all the visible and invisible impurities. SURPRISE

will do this thoroughly.

