Lloyd George Hands It To Movies.

Lloyd George has said that the movie exerts such a tremendous power that it will not be long before governments will be subsidizing them as a means of extending national power and business.

Dorothy Dix

Sanctifies

There Can Be No Happiness in the Lives of Men and Women Who Marry "Easy Money"-They Find It Hardest of All.

A correspondent asks: What do you think of a woman marrying for money? What do you



I think it is both wicked and foolish. It is wicked because love is the only thing that sanctifies marriage. The woman who marries just to get a lifetime of luxury has no right to draw her skirts away from the woman of the streets. Both have sold themselves, and the only difference between them is that one made a better bargain and got a higher price for herself than the other

The man who marries for money is an even more contemptible creature than a woman is and has less excuse for his sin, because he is better able and has more opportunities to achieve fortune for nimself than she has. And the male parasite always sinks a little lower

Aside from the sin of it, marrying for money is foolish because it is bartering away one's birthright for a mess of pottage. It is bad business because it never pays. Those who give up love for gold never get happiness out of the trade. The poor young man and the poor girl who have always hungered after the fleshpots think that if they could have a fine house to live in, smart clothes, a luxurious car, rich food, all the things that money buys, which they have been denied all their lives and which they have pined for, they would be perfectly blissful.

But if they sell their souls to get them, they soon find out that the purchasing power of money is very limited, and that the things that give the real joy to living are not for sale over the counter. It doesn't take long to get surfeited on rich dinners, or to get sick and tired of being a tailor's dummy or a dressmaker's mannekin, or to be bored stiff with rolling around in limousines. Nor does it take long to find out that architects and interior decorators cannot make

Then it is that the man and woman who married for money realize that, with all their getting, they have not got happiness. They have not got They have not got companionship. They have not got contentment.

They must endure all the ills of matrimony without any of its compen sations. They must make the sacrifices that marriage inevitably demands without the love that sweetens them. They must endure he caresses of one from whom their flesh shrinks. They must gaze perpetually at faces they come in time to loathe. They must tolerate the society of those with whom they have nothing in common and who weary them almost to extinction. They must give the kisses that are bought and paid for; pretend to the tenderness they do not feel, spend their lives trying to give a lifelike portrayal of a devoted husband or wife to the women and men who have

Is there happiness in that sort of life for any human being? Think of the men and women you have known who have made of the altar a springboard from poverty into riches and you will not recall one face among them that registers real contentment. For nature has so ordinated it that we cannot satisfy ourselves just with material things. We must have the spiritual things also. We must have the spiritual things even more than the material hings. You will find many shabby young couples who married on nothing a year but love, who are happy, but no man or woman who married just for money who is happy.

The woman who marries for money does not make quite so fatal mistake as the man does, because women care more for softness and ease than men do, and because women can come nearer to smothering their souls under chiffons than men can, and also because a woman, somehow, seems more natural as a purchased piece of household bric-a-brac than a

But there is nothing on earth, or in husband of a rich wife seem like anything else than a lapdog who is trained to fetch and carry and jump through the hoop at her bidding. And any man who has to endure knowing that that is the way he appears to the public earns every cent he gets, even though it is millions.

People say that the woman a man gets by marrying a rich woman is easy money. On the contrary, it is the hardest money that a man ever gets, and the dearest, for he has to earn it over and over again every day that he lives, and he pays for it with every aspiration and ambition of his manhood.

All of us know brilliant young chaps, hustling young business men talented young lawyers, gifted young doctors who had just begun to make a name for themselves and who were on tiptoe, so eager and interested were they in their careers. They would have gone far if they had not married rich girls; but with their hands suddenly filled with money, with wives who demanded to be entertained and amused and who had the price, they had no further incentive to struggle and attain, and they sunk down into being nothing but rich women's husbands.

Do you believe for a moment that these men get the thrill and fun out of strings of polo ponies and yachts that they would have out of pulling off big deals, and winning big cases, and finding new germs? Never. It is doing things, not having them, that gives zest to life, and the only money that has any flavor to it is that which is wet with our sweat.

And that's what makes marrying for money a bad business. DOROTHY DIX. What you get isn't worth the price you pay.

ALMA COLLEGE HOLDS **GRADUATION RECITAL**

The closing recital presented last evening by the senior pupils of Alma College, in McLachlin Hall, was given with marked success, the artistic and well balanced program, including vocal solos, piano selections, readings and violin numbers, was given with a finish exhibiting the culmin
Trances Whitcombe and Miss Marian McKillop and a group of artistic violin selections. "Gavotte Moderne" and when the music stopped, in the marked to leave the floor.

There was a little recess close by, screened from the crowded room by screened from the crowded room by a drooping palm. Into that Wilson drew his partner. Then he had both arms around her, straining her to his heart in a passionate embrace am blind!"

Passementerie Popular.

Frances Whitcombe and Miss Marian McKillop and a group of artistic violin selections. "Gavotte Moderne" and when the music stopped, then, and when the music stopped, in then, and when the music stopped, bracket to leave the floor.

There was a little recess close by, screened from the crowded room by a drooping palm. Into that Wilson drew his partner. Then he had both arms around her, straining her to his heart in a passionate embrace am blind!"

with the orchestra accompaniment, ly oval neck, while four very large played by the musical director, Mr. flower motifs are posed on the skirt.

Thomas Martin, of this city. Other Thomas Martin, of this city. Other plano numbers were given by Miss Margaret Macfie, A.T.C.M., Miss Edith Witty, Miss Kathleen Craig. Miss Madeline Stacey, Miss Celia Little, Miss Helen Barnum, and a duet for two pianos by Misses luet for two pianos by Misses Frances Whitcombe and Dorothy

Senior Pupils Appear in Brilliant Program Given in
McLachlan Hall.

McLachlan Hall.

Brake.

Charming solos were given by Miss Gladys Kent, Miss Viola Wright and Miss Melinda Brown and choruses "In a Gondola" and "Ode to a River," were presented by the Choral Club. Clever readings by Miss Frances Whitcombe and Miss Marian They

ating success of the pupils attained during the term.

Among the outstanding numbers was the concerto for piano and orchestra in G minor (Mendelssohn), first movement by Miss Dorcas Roe, in pale blue chiffon, has a wide band of passementerie around the modestoval neck, while four very large

RED ROSE TEA is good tea and extra good is the

ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY

WOMEN and THE HOME

reached his lips. He kissed the soft

the deep, steady love that lasts lifetime. But now he was blind

her back to the alcove.

Her uncle was there. With latent

anger he scanned the couple. How-

direction again. He moved on to-

who had not reprimanded him whe

"I Am Blind."

Wilson looked at her, wondering

"Oh, my God!" he burst out hoarse-y. "You needn't trouble yourself any longer to act a part for my benefit. I've found out things for

"You know," she moaned. "And

trio of expert thieves.

against his heart, hope and wor

Tomorrow! CHAPTER X

By LOUISE GERARD.

THE NECKLACE OF TEARS

INSTALLMENT V.

THE LEADING CHARACTERS.
DESIREE DE MAILLY, a young

ountess, the beautiful and innocent COUNT DE GILBERT, an un

adventurer who holds esiree in his power.
EUGENE DE GILBERT, the

ount's son, who, with his father, lans to marry the countess off to MANUEL BASSINO, a voluptuous millionaire, who pays \$50,000 to the billberts for the privilege of marrying besiree after she becomes 21. Bas-Desiree after she becomes 21. sino arrives on the continent from America, but is delayed from arriving at Nice, where the countess is

MRS. GREEN, an aspiring nouveau riche who has struck up an acquaint-ance with Eugene. She is friendly

JOHN WILSON, handsome, selfnade English business man, who is n the Riveria. Wilson meets Desiree and falls in love with her delectable, charm. On her 21st birthay she tells him of her cruel uncle and some tens nim or her cruel uncle and cousin and shows him the "neck-ace of tears," a tremendously valu-able diamond affair that she has in-herited. Wilson also learns that the ountess and Eugene are in Paris ut are due to arrive at the chateau deliver the necklace into his safe-peping until her uncle can take large of it. Wilson calls again and desiree delivers the necklace of tears to be safekeeping. The next day hey take a long drive to Monte o his safekeeping. The hex hey take a long drive to Monte Carlo, during which time Wilson's ove for the girl increases. That hight the Gilberts arrive at the cha-hight the demand the jewels. The night the Gilberts arrive at the chateau and demand the jewels. The next day after the count meets Wilson he asks for the gems, but the latter replies he will give them to the elder Gilbert on the following morning. Wilson, however, tells Desiree that he must see her alone before he gives up the jewels. He plans

to propose.

CHAPTER IX.

The Dance.

In one of the principal hotels in Nice that night a dance was taking place and in one of the many recesses Mrs. Green sat with Eugene de Gil
Part He blood but the principal hotels on Mrs. Green and the country of the many recesses of the principal hotels on Mrs. Green and the country of the principal hotels on Mrs. Green's plumping hand rested her again dancing with her uncle. In the thick of the crowd they came into collision with her cousin. Who was dancing with her cousin. place and in one of the many recesses Mrs. Green sat with Eugene de Gilbert. He leaned back with an arm half-round her bare shoulders, toying with one of her hands.

As he talked his hand rested on his companion's, and with a careful novement one of his strong gunnetal cuff links was slipped through he safety chain of her bracelet.

Then he got to his feet quickly.

There was a sharp span of some

he safety chain of her bracelet.
Then he got to his feet quickly.
There was a sharp snap of somehing breaking, a little cry on the wonan's part, a look of consternation

The safety chain of her bracelet.

Almost as soon as the dance was over Wilson made his way to the manager's office for the smoke and gossip in which the two frequently indulged of an evening. A moment later the door opened, admitting Euler the

man's part, a look of consternation on the man's.

"What a clumsy devil I am." he said apologetically. "My cuff link must have caught in the safety chain of your bracelet. You must let me take it tomorrow and have it mended for you."

"I shouldn't dream of troubling you." she answered. "It's really nothing at all."

"I specified tears running down her she cried tears running down her "I shouldn't dream of troubling let! Mr. Green gave £2,000 for it. It's gone, Oh. won't he be angry."
"Well, all right," he answered, walking away, "but remember, the Mrs. Green had been Eugene de Mrs. Green had been Eugene de

8th is ours."
On the other side of the room and

On the other side of the room and mong the crowd of dancers Wilson buld have sworn he saw Desiree at it was such a fleeting glimpse But it was such a fleeting glimpse that he told himself he must be mistaken. Had she been coming to the ball she would have told him. She ball she would have told him. She ball she would have told him.

When the dance was over, brief as the glimpse had been, at the risk of making a nuisance of himself he prowled round the many alcoves and count de Gilbert, his son and De-

recesses.

In one of them he saw her with her uncle—Desiree, looking a picture of fragile, high-born loveliness, in a flounced white silk evening frock that, for all its fashionable cut, was probable to the manager of the manager of the manager of the manager of the manager would prefer to the manager of the manager of

one he, the manager would plete one he also the assed on from the alcove. However, the came to a halt not very far from the and took up his stand where he could watch the party without being of a cup of black coffee and a slice of a stale loaf.

Presently the band struck up and Desiree was left alone. The thick arpet muffled Wilson's step, and his suppressed did not make her with a little smile of welcome. pproach did not make her raise her welcome.

"Why didn't you tell me you were how a girl could appear so helpless and innocent, and yet be one of a "I didn't know you would be here."

"But you heard me say I was stayng at this hotel, didn't you?"
Her hands started to toy nervously
with one of the flounces of her dress.
"My uncle said we were going to a
"You"
"You"

ball, but he never told me it was at your hotel."

"Will you finish this dance with me?" he asked.

"You'll bring me back here, won't period with the strength of the strength He leaned over her, until his face dimost touched hers.

"Are you afraid I might run off with you? Would it he such a term of the such as the su

Are you alraid I might run on with you? Would it be such a terrible thing if I did—Desiree?" he finished softly.

A deep blush mounted to her cheeks, but she did not answer his question. They danced around the room, I saw your cousin dancing with Mrs. hen, and when the music stopped, Green. I saw your uncle take the tarted to leave the floor.

College, in McLachlin Hall, was given with marked success, the artistic and well balanced program, including vocal solos, piano selections, readings and violin numbers, was given with a finish exhibiting the culminating success of the pupils attained during the term.

Among the outstanding numbers was the concerto for piano and success. The was a little recess close by, screened from the crowded room by a drooping palm. Into that Wilson drew his partner. Then he had both is heart in a passionate embrace attant brought a faint gasp to her lips. New York, June 12.—It is worth noting that passementerie is lavishnoting the term.

Among the outstanding numbers was the concerto for piano and summer dance frocks. One of these

he murmured. Don't bother about your uncle. Leave him to me."

But this was not the moment to propose to Desires. In the moment to propose to Desires. In the control of the door. With a little cry of pain she flew on, leaving Wilson starting after her aghest. opose to Desiree. In two or three staring after her, aghast. minutes at most the dance would be over and he would have to take her hack to have to have to have the have

arck to her uncle.

If he left things until the morning he would have plenty of time on the crashing blow she had struck.

Those three that no the spot.

"I am blind."

The crashing blow she had struck If he left things until the morning he would have plenty of time on hand to coax her round to his way of thinking. With only Desiree to deal with, there would be no great difficulty in gaining his end. Then he would come down to Nice and interview her relatives—instead of delivering up the necklace, announcing the fact of Desiree's engagement. Wildly as Wilson loved Desiree, he had no delusions about her feelings toward himself. It was a child's affection she had for him, not a woman's love. But if he were careful, on that affection he could soon build something stronger and deeper; and any man worthy of the name and any man worthy of the name would be careful with a girl so highstrung and sensitive. To her, mar- in the dark."

Finally he reached a door that was locked, and from the other side came the sound of hopeless, heart-broken sobbing Desiree weeping because of the insults and the hideous accusa-tions he had so suddenly poured upon

He knocked, but there was no "Desiree, you must let me in," he called, in a voice that was hoarse with agony. Be he had no answer, except that riage would be purgatory unless it meant a union of mind and heart and soul as well as body. Desiree's golden crown of hair just

the sobs grew more choked and Those tears from blind eyes—tears of his making—fell like liquid fire

coils—a phantom caress she could not feel.

There must be nothing but the best for her, this little girl whom he worshipped and adored. He would see to it that their marriage was no second-rate affair.

So Wilson's thoughts ran as he watched the little face that in his watched the little face that in his

So Wilson's thoughts ran as he watched the little face that in his arms lost its tragic look and took on noulder to the door to try to burst open, in his mind nothing but a one of fleeting, furtive happiness.

He was in the grip of one of those desire to reach the girl and kiss away her tears.

But the door was of thick oak and iron. It resisted the force he brought sudden infatuations that seize men-occasionally; that, if the object proves worthy, can settle down to

against it, and the only result of his efforts was a severely bruised shouleverything except the beauty of the girl in his arms, the ideal he had waited for so long and had been true

Then Wilson came to his senses He could not force his way into a girl's bedroom. Close by was a wide window-seat.

anger he scanned the couple. How-ever, Wilson had his say first.
"I found the countess all alone," he said pointedly, "so I took the liberty of looking after her."
"It was most kind of you," her uncle answered snayely." was

uncle answered suavely. "I was called away unexpectedly. I shall not be leaving her alone again."

Wilson knew he was dismissed, with a hint not to venture in that ward the ballroom, and he moved in Again Wilson went to the door and heaven. There was only one person there for him now—Desiree—Desiree,

Desiree, you must let me see you. he had dared to call her by name. Desiree, who had lain, unresistingly, eplacing the tragic note in her face.

Tomorrow-Bassino Arrives.

Oryright, 1924, by the Bell Syndi-cate, Inc.) Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

ACT IN FORMOSA

Mrs. William Gauld Recounts Stories About Missionary Work Among Chinese.

"The whole of the island of Formosa, north and south, is open for the reception of Christianity today, if we only had the workers," declared Mrs. William Gauld, returned missionary from that field, in an inspirational address delivered before spirational address delivered before spirational address delivered Church spirational address delivered before spirational address delivered before themselves, and not the parents when spirational materials and the parents when spirational materials. If first went to Formosa the custom was for a middleman to arrange marriages by consulting the parents when deld last evening that a wreath would be placed on the cross of sacrifice at Mount Pleasant Cemetery on Decoration Day, June 15. Plans were also made for a picular family to the parents when the parents missionary from that field, in an inspirational address delivered before the W. M. S. of St. Andrew's Church making marriages. yesterday afternoon. The meeting was a large one, women being present rom the different societies through

out the Presbytery.

"Mr. McLeod is the only man in the field today, and he has but three or four women helpers. If something is not done soon he will break down under the strain. There are no funds repair the hospital, which is grad-ally being destroyed by the white

or since baby days.

When the dance was over he took of the corridor. On that he seated himself, waiting until Desiree should her uncle was there.

Close by was a wide window-seat, in one of the stained glass windows ants." continued the speaker.

Her uncle was there. With latent of the corridor, on that he seated himself, waiting until Desiree should himself. appear.

Time passed, but the door did not open.

Somewhere in the silent chateau

Truin churches and homes was exceedingly interesting. A box of wooden open.

Somewhere in the silent chateau

Truin churches and homes was exceedingly interesting. A box of wooden open.

In see. The students of knox College are sending out Mr. McMillan this splendid services given the club duringly interesting. A box of wooden open.

Somewhere in the silent chateau for but a few weeks was instanced language study before he will be able of the club duringly interesting. A box of wooden open.

Somewhere in the silent chateau for the club duringly interesting. A box of wooden open.

Somewhere in the silent chateau for the club duringly interesting. A box of wooden open.

Somewhere in the silent chateau for but a few weeks was instanced open. Somewhere in the silent chateau an old clock whirred and buzzed and then struck nine, filling the place with its echoes.

It struck 9:30, and then 10, and still the door showed no signs of opening. But the sobs had died away. Behind the thick door all was silent—the silence of intense suffering.

Somewhere in the silent chateau as for but a few weeks was instanced as one article which entirely disappeared under the inroads of these little creatures. Not a trace of clothespins or pasteboard was left. Only the paper covering on the outside remained unmolested, and gave the appearance of innocence to the silent—the silence of intense suffering. Somewhere in the silent chateau for but a few weeks was instanced

Better Health for Women Better Health for Women Better Health for Women

Any woman who will stop and conesiree, you must let me see you.
sist. Only for a moment. I
explain things to you," he ham Medicine Company of Cobourg. Ont.. will in all fairness admit the value of this old-fashioned root and herb medicine. Lydia E. Pinkham's ment for Eczema and Skin Irritations. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this paper and send 2c stamp for postage. Soc. a box; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Ca. Limited, Toronto With a gesture of pain and despair he turned away.

He would go back to Nice and have it out with those two scoundrels.

They were coming for the necklace here benefitted or restored to health by its use. This means better health they were coming for the necklace by its use. This means better health for Canadian women. It will surely pay any woman who suffers from any ailment or weakness peculiar to her sex to give Lydia E. Pinkham's

Religious Origin of Half-Holiday. King Edgar, A.D. 958, of England made an ecclesiastical law that Sunday should be observed from Saturday noon, which meant 3 o'clock in the afternoon, to prepare for worship.

ing up the meeting. Fortunately she saw him enter, crawled out on her hands and knees and fled home be-

"The people of Formosa are be

coming broader in their ideas. When I first went to Formosa the custom

rickshaws and slip out again immed-

n of the work, mostly repairing hurches and paying salaries. These

Formosan Christian workers are no

iately the service is over.

fore she was discovered.

"Great changes are taking place in the little island of Formosa," said Mrs. Gauld. "But it is still difficult to find a reception for Christianity in some of the homes. One little was IN GRAVES DECORATION to find a reception for Christianity in some of the homes. One little woman has been a Christian for the past six years, but she has to go to church in secret, else her husband might beat her to death. One night he came to the church for her, break-

Members of Aberdeen Mothers' Club Plans Picnic For July 18.

It was decided at the regular meeting of the Aberdeen Mothers' Club "From the better class homes the women are not supposed to show themselves in public, but gradually this prejudice is being broken down with regard."

July 10 to which the fathers will be invited, making it a regular family affair. The members decided to entertain the baseball teams following school, Wednesday, June 18 their appreciation of the splendid efforts of the boys and girls also to this prejudice is being broken down with regard to attendance at church. The women come to church in their

encourage clean, healthy sport. A cluster of flowers was presented the retiring president, Mrs. W "Our work in Formosa is hampered by the fact that our teachers in the schools must know both Chinese and Lorenze and Lorenze who also read the charming address accompanying the gift of a cut glass water set from the club. In the address Mrs. Lerner thanked the retiring president for the

cluded an inspiring talk on "Charity of Love," by Mrs. Sid Reid, and in-"Last year the Formosan Church strur itself gave \$10,000 for the carrying lett." strumental solos by Miss Alma Gillett. Following the meeting, which was presided over by Mrs. J. Walton, refreshments were served.

LINEN SHOWER IS HELD IN HONOR OF MISS RIDLEY

of it in salaries, and putting up with great hardships in many instances."

Interesting features of the program were vocal solos given by Miss Gladys McEvoy and Miss Vivian Ferguson, Mrs. Andrew Robson preley. The drawing-room was beautifully decorated with mauve and pink large bouquets of pink carnations and mauve tulips carrying out the color scheme. Music, dancing and color scheme. Music, dancing and games were the order of the evening, with a vocal number beautifully ren-dered by Miss Florrie Webb and Miss at the piano. A dainty buffet supper marked the end of a most enjoyable

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