

## It takes five minutes to read it

Its influence may last a lifetime and  
be worth thousands of dollars to you.

—And we will send it to you free.

Will you write for a copy?

What is it?

Oh, yes. It's a booklet about Profits from Savings. It's vitally interesting to most every one, especially in these war times. Send for a copy now  
Address Dept.: 35



**STANDARD RELIANCE  
MORTGAGE CORPORATION**  
Head Office, 82-88 King St. E. Toronto

Branches: Ayr, Brockville, Chat-  
ham, Elmira, New Hamburg

Just what *experience* can do is shown by

## WHITE LABEL ALE

THE production of White Label Ale, through every stage—from the raw barley to the careful bottling of our own bottlers—has been developed into an exact science.

And it is only necessary to compare it with ordinary ale to realize the real deliciousness of White Label Ale—the tastiest and cleanest of them all.

Prove our claim by comparison.

ORDER AT THE DEALERS AND HOTELS

Brewed and bottled only by

**Dominion Brewery Co., Limited, Toronto**



## Any Spare Time?

While the work-a-day hours of the week may be devoted to productive toil it is not always the case that the week-end sees accumulated profit. Therefore the handicaps of average ability, of a poor job, or of lack of opportunity to progress, must be made up—if made up at all—in other directions.

The spare time, the leisure time, the loafing time, the undevoted to anything time, holds the secret of financial advancement. It holds it for YOU.

## Why Not Earn?

To thousands of people the idea of earning "something on the side" may come as something absolutely new. Are you one of these people? Does increased income seem desirable? (To whom does it not seem so.) If you are in earnest about it I can show you how to go about it. The distribution of a journal with national outlook like the Courier is a big task, covering Canada. Therefore I need lots of men, women, boys—all can help. Don't call it a "canvassing job, for which you are not fitted."

Write me for descriptive ideas on salesmanship of a national journal.

I can profitably employ your spare time.

Sales Manager,  
**CANADIAN COURIER,**  
181 Simcoe St., TORONTO

eyes and stared for quite a long time through the casement at the gently heaving sea. The light grew, and raising himself with difficulty on his pillow he gazed at the western headland, at the base of which the tide was lapping lazily. It was in those waters that he usually sank his lobster pots.

"Drat it," he said to himself. "I've over-slept—first time in forty years. I must go and lift they pots, or Jem Penalva will have the laugh of me. As 'tis I reckon I must have missed the tide."

He essayed to rise, but fell back with a groan as the door opened and Marigold came into the room. She gave a gasp of surprise, for her father had lain motionless, sometimes raving and sometimes unconscious, ever since she had come back from The Tower to nurse him. He was unconscious again now, but one glance at the drawn, grey face told her that a change had taken place—that a greater change was at hand. She sat down in the chair at the bedside and waited.

NATHAN, after his effort, lay very still, and presently the girl's thoughts drifted to other things. Sad and sorrowful thoughts they were, for the day which was breaking was the second day of Lance Pengarvan's trial at the assizes at Bodmin. Both the ladies from St. Runan's Tower had gone to the county town to be near their loved one, but Timothy Pascoe had come down to the cove the night before with bad news. He had had a telegram, dispatched after the court rose, to say that the worst was to be expected.

After a while the old fisherman stirred again, and Marigold bent over him in anxious scrutiny. His breathing was somehow different from what it had been, and the girl was certain now that he was near his end. It might come at any minute, the doctor had said a week ago when he had told her that there was no hope of recovery. She was in two minds whether to run down and fetch Mrs. Penalva from next door, when her father opened his eyes—such fierce eyes that for a moment she shrank back in terror.

"Raise me, doctor," he panted, mistaking his attendant. "I am going fast. I must ease my soul."

Marigold put her arms round him and got him into a sitting posture. Once more his eyes sought the distant headland through the latticed window. For a long time he gazed at the dancing waters where he had plied his daily and nightly labour year in and year out, and, still gazing seawards, he let his words drop out slowly:

"I am only now come to sense or I'd have said this before. I meant to, soon as I done it—only I couldn't hardly crawl home, and then my brain gave out. I thank Almighty God that He's granted me leave to speak before I go to plead at the great Mercy Seat. And plead hard I shall for justice, for 'twas but justice that I did. But the innocent must not suffer, as well some poor creature might, if I kept silence. 'Twas me that killed Wilson Polgleaze—scotched him like a snake—the viper that stung my little maid."

Marigold closed his eyes, straightened the once powerful limbs, and then, before going to summon her neighbour's help for the final offices, sat down to think over the tremendous revelation. Her brain was in a whirl, but presently her duty, as it seemed to her, shone out with cruel brilliance. It was a terrible thing to start off, almost before the breath was out of his body, to accuse her father of murder, even though it was by his own confession; it would be still more terrible to stand up in court before a crowd of callous spectators and proclaim to the world the reason for her father's crime. But she would have to go through with it. Those dear people at The Tower must not suffer, Captain Lance must not hang, for another's sin.

It did not occur to her ignorance that the story she proposed to tell

## THE SMALL DEPOSITOR

is more and more appreciating not only the convenience, but the advantages of a deposit account against which he may issue cheques. He has found that it lends a certain individual prestige, no one knowing how much may stand behind it. Again, it imposes a salutary restraint on personal expenditures, besides mercilessly exposing their aggregate. The spending impulse is sometimes chilled by noting the contemplated purchase in black and white. Then, to many it brings a new joy in making the balance grow, an incentive to thrift unfelt before. We welcome all such accounts, and allow compound interest at **THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.** per annum. One dollar opens an account.

## CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation

Paid-up Capital .....\$6,000,000.00  
Reserve Fund ..... 4,750,000.00  
Investments ..... 33,546,242.74

TORONTO STREET - TORONTO  
Established 1855

We own and offer a  
wide range of Can-  
adian City Bonds to  
Yield 5% to 6.30%.

Particulars Upon Request

**DOMINION SECURITIES  
CORPORATION-LIMITED**  
ESTABLISHED 1901  
HEAD OFFICE: 26 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO  
MONTREAL LONDON, E.C., ENG

## Cawthra Mulock & Co.

Members of  
Toronto Stock Exchange

**Brokers  
and  
Bankers**

12 KING STREET EAST  
TORONTO, CANADA

CABLE ADDRESS—CAWLOCK, TORONTO

## DUNHILL'S INNER TUBE BRUYERE DEAD ROOT PIPES

A revelation to any who have  
not already experienced their  
charm. See them at

**THE DUNHILL SHOP**  
HARGRAFT BUILDING  
Scott and Colborne Sts., Toronto