

Spread the Bread

with 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup and the children's craving for sweets will be completely satisfied. Bread and 'Crown Brand' form a perfectly balanced food—rich in the elements that go to build up sturdy, healthy children.

Edwardsburg 'Crown Brand' Corn Syrup

is so economical and so good, that it is little wonder that millions of pounds are eaten every year in the homes of Canada.

'Crown Brand'—the children's favorite—is equally good for all cooking purposes and candy making.

'LILY WHITE' is a pure white Corn Syrup, not so pronounced in flavor as 'Crown Brand'. You may prefer it.

ASK YOUR GROCER—IN 2, 5, 10 AND 20 LB. TINS

The Canada Starch Co. Limited, Montreal
Manufacturers of the famous Edwardsburg Brands

Woman Against Woman or A Terrible Accusation.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(Cont'd.)

"I don't intend to, dear," he answered, hastily. "I would not have you think that for the world. Do you think I blame you for what I know was impossible for you to help? Ailsa, don't sob like that, Ailsa! There—there! I have never brought anything but sorrow into your life—I, who would have sacrificed my very soul to bring you one ray of sunshine. I will go, dear. Tell Doctor Paxton—"

"No—no!" she sobbed. "Don't go! Ethel may come at any moment, and—I can't rob you of each other again. It would break my heart. Surely I have brought sorrow enough to this family. Good-bye, Mr. Ogden, and forgive me if you can."

The tears were breaking through her voice in spite of her. She could scarcely speak the words. She turned as if to fly from the room, and then—the great love of her life arose in her heart, filling it almost to bursting. She turned back for just a moment—put out her arms as if to throw them about him. His hands, which had dropped from his hand to the floor. She picked it up, and kneeling there upon the floor at his feet, kissed it again and again, with a passion she had never felt in her life before. It was her eternal farewell to him, she was telling herself; but before she could rise, she heard a little half-exultant cry from his lips—heard an exclamation that set her blood on fire—and felt herself lifted in his strong arms.

"Ailsa," he whispered, "my darling, what does it mean? Those kisses upon that inanimate rag were not the kisses of regret or sorrow. They were the expression of love. For Heaven's sake, tell me that it is true! Do you love me, Ailsa? Don't let there be any mistake between us now! Don't let me believe that your heart is mine because of a misplaced sympathy, but don't send me away from you if it has turned to me at last. Ailsa, speak!"

But what necessity was there for words? Her arms were about his neck, clinging there with a bewildering devotion, her lips were upon his. And yet he was not satisfied until he had heard her murmur:

"There was never any one but you, Lloyd—never. I call Heaven to witness. There was a hideous mistake once, of which I was an innocent victim, but my love never for a moment was given to any one but you. Ah, my punishment has been great, but my reward is ten thousand times greater!"

He lifted the shield from his eyes and flung it across the room.

"I have been forbidden to go without it for a month, yet, but I must look into the face of my wife!" he murmured, gazing at her fondly. "Oh, Ailsa, Ailsa mine, at last! Mine in heart and soul—my own!"

"Not blind!" she cried, lifting herself and gazing rapturously into his eyes. "Oh, Lloyd, God is too good! I have not deserved it all!"

But he silenced her lips with kisses while he held her to his throbbing heart.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

All that happened more than a year ago.

Muriel's grave is in Greenwood, cared for as carefully as if she had lived the life of a saint. A beautiful shaft of pure white marble marks her resting-place and bears her name. There is not an indication of the tragedy in which her life ended, nor of the sin which came so near wrecking other lives. Those who read the story in the papers, incorrect and perverted as it was, will perhaps not even remember it, as the world remembers but for nine days, to forget on the tenth.

No one knows where Nathan Simonson is buried. He died by his own hand in the Tombs Prison, knowing the electric chair awaited a victim. There were many inquiries as to how he obtained the means to commit suicide, but no one ever discovered how it was accomplished.

Dowd Valworth is a free man—old before his time, it is true, but loosed from the chains that bound him. Ailsa and Lloyd Ogden would have taken him with them when they left for a year abroad, but he shook his head and smiled.

"I'm not fit for travel yet," he answered. "Some day, when I can come to you without being a burden upon you, I may do so, 'till under any cir-

just after my going, and what brought you back?"

He started slightly.

"A foolish mistake that is better not referred to," he answered tenderly.

She looked up in his face and smiled.

"I know," she said softly. "Leslie has told me everything. There is perfect confidence between us."

"Ailsa was innocent!" her husband cried, passionately.

Ethel pressed his arm and touched his shoulder with her lips.

"Do you think I doubt her?" she asked, reproachfully. "Do you think I do not realize what we all owe her? And do you think I do not see how purely happy she is now? She is my sister, Lloyd, and I love her as such."

He bent his head and kissed her almost gratefully.

There was a thought in his heart which he did not voice. If he had, it would have sounded something like this:

"There are few women so generous as you, dear heart!"

He looked into Ailsa's eyes with loving interest when she came to him. She seated herself at his feet and leaned her head against his knee, looking into his eyes with steadfast trust.

"I have been talking with Leslie, Lloyd," she said, tenderly.

"Yes," he said, gently.

"He is very happy."

He smoothed her hair for a moment in silence. Should he tell her that he had seen in his brother's eyes an expression of sadness that belied his words? Should he tell her that even though Leslie had put the old love behind him forever there was the ghost still stalking in his heart, as it would to the day of his death, and even after?

He would have died before he would have uttered those words to her! He would never put that shadow upon her happiness. He leaned downward and kissed her upon the mouth.

"And I have been talking to Ethel. She, too, is very happy," he said, softly.

"Darling wife, look into my eyes just a moment and let me see away down into your heart. I want you to know that there has never come into my life even the shadow of a doubt of your love, but I should like to hear you say once that you have never regretted your choice."

She flung her arms around his neck with a world of devotion, and looked into his eyes after she had kissed him passionately.

"Look until you are tired, and read every thought and feeling!" she cried, with unrestrained delight. "There is nothing to which you are not welcome. I have never loved but you. There is nothing in my life, nor heart, nor soul that is not yours!"

He strained her to him with eager joy, and kissed her with a depth of devotion that would have satisfied the most exacting.

A letter came for him that afternoon, and the four read it together with expressions of surprise and delight.

"My Dear children," it began—"You will be surprised to learn that your old friend is going, to take a holiday for the first time in two years, and will take a run across the water to join you for a little spree. Wait for me in Monaco, and engage a suite of rooms suitable for a bride and bridegroom in the first flush of happy passion. Yes, it's true! The old man has become a boy, and has persuaded a maiden to have pity upon his loneliness. I believe I'm mixing it all a trifle, but you won't mind the over-exuberance of a newly engaged man, will you?"

To tell you the truth, dears, it is an old romance done over to suit the times, and will interest you when we reach Monaco and tell you all. We were engaged in our youth, when I was a youngster of twenty-six and she a girl of seventeen. She has a few white hairs in her raven locks now, and my hair is like steel. We neither of us seem to mind that, and we are as happy—well, as happy as you four are, and I hope to Heaven that I could make no better comparison.

"We are due in Havre, on the 'Toulon,' February 26, and will be with you as fast as the train can take us from there."

"With love to you all from the future Mrs. Paxton and believe me, your happy old friend, "Arundel Paxton."

There was a celebration in Monaco that night, and the details of it were sent by cable to Doctor and Mrs. Paxton in New York.

THE END.

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT OFFERS SUGGESTIONS FOR FRUIT PRESERVING.

In an advice circulated throughout Canada, the Fruit Branch Dept. at Ottawa suggests as being best for preserving purposes, certain brands of peaches: St. Johns, Elbertas, Crawfords and Smocks, and for plums Bradshaws, Gages, Lombards, Reine Claude.

The advice is timely and to it may be added that many of the most successful makers of preserves have for years insisted on securing from their grocers the St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar (Pure Cane).

It is well known that the slightest organic impurity in sugar will start fermentation in the jam, and St. Lawrence Sugar which tests over 90% pure has never failed the housewife. Grocers everywhere can fill orders for this sugar. The best way to buy it is in the original refinery sealed packages—2 or 5 lbs. cartons, 10, 20, 25, and 100 lbs. bags.

Had One Attack.

Insurance Examiner—Have you ever had palpitation of the heart?

Young Man (coloring a little)—Well, I'm engaged to be married.

"Does the course of true love never run smooth?" "Only when neither party has enough to marry anybody else, or both have so much they've got to marry each other."

POULTRY

WHITE WYANDOTTE FAULTS.

By A. P. Marshall, Niagara Falls, Canada.

Perhaps it is most unusual to point out the faults in any article we wish to exploit or show to be superior in every sense but experience has shown that the most success comes to he who is able fully to grasp the out-cropping faults and being always alert to recognize them and their evident cause is best able to keep them corrected to a large extent. Only by knowing the recurring faults can the breeder expect to make progress or even keep up to the high standard now existing.

In our standard only perfection is depicted having the result very frequently to the inexperienced of causing slight faults that are not particularly serious to condemn specimens for breeding because they do not measure up to some point that is particularly noticeable. Generally speaking it may be safe to say that faults common in good flocks are the hardest to combat, although as points of quality they are usually not as serious as other points.

If anyone should ask us what we considered the worst fault to have in a White Wyandotte, we would immediately say poor shape. This if we are careless will cause the flock in a remarkably short time to become anything but Wyandottes and if we wish all the good the breed possesses to better plan can be followed than to keep it true to the Wyandotte shape that has proven such a valuable asset.

When we notice males going long on the legs or females getting long and angular with narrow ill-shaped breasts, a halt must be called on the methods followed or our flock will lose all the good qualities of the breed. A start with good stock of the best breeding lines and even selection of the most vigorous will not bring best results. It is absolutely necessary to keep standard shape in mind and make selections accordingly. While the closest records are a very big help, excellent record can be made mentally by the watchful breeder that will enable him to observe cause and effect in very many cases in a very definite way.

Many breeders fail because they seem unable to be guided by their own good judgement, following oftentimes instead the advice on experience of another instead of what personal observation shows conclusively to be right for them. It is a poor man who cannot learn from others but the man who gets furthest can supplement this with self-obtained knowledge and aggressive persistence. Wyandotte pointed out have an inclination to get high on legs particularly in the males and females will lengthen out and lose their depth rapidly with careless breeding. Straight lines will become general instead of rounded lines and most watchful observance should be given the matings to prevent the loss

The World's Finest Tea

"SALADA"

Tea out-rivals and out-sells all others, solely through its delicious flavour and down-right all-round goodness.

of what has made the Wyandotte foremost in the poultry field.

Next on account of its hidden difficulties to the novice, we would place in a general way the matter of color. Here we have a side of breeding White Wyandottes that has discouraged many an enthusiast because of the recurring tendency to revert to faults existing in earlier generations. Brassiness has become almost a thing of the past consequently giving the impression to many that color troubles are practically eliminated. On the contrary some of the very whitest birds will go to black specks and marks in the plumage, especially in the hackle and saddle and since these birds invariably are absolutely stay-white there has been a tendency to reproduce the fault. That a good deal of small black specks can get by without its being noticed is well known to all good breeders and if mating up, if this is to be eliminated, the very closest attention must be given it. No doubt a great many birds are made to pass the judge and win out by pulling a few of these feathers but to fix the strain so as to measure up without such trimming is the larger accomplishment.

Vigorous specimens frequently are snappy in the quill of the feather until these dry out when they settle into a real white. A few birds will always come through as white as snow at all times. These are the most valuable as when right in all other ways will be the biggest help in fixing the proper color.

There seems to be no difficulty in securing good yellow legs and beak, although exceptionally white birds sometimes have a tendency to have slightly paler legs. Extra heavy layers, or after laying for some time, will usually pale in the color of legs and beak but with the moult and return to condition usually they will have a good strong color again. Grass run and improved conditions will always help here.

Combs are always first to be noticed and particularly so with the novice. A good head takes the fancy of nine out of ten regardless of other qualifications. Perhaps the most glaring fault is the tendency in some specimens to throw single combs. In the best strains this occurs very seldom and yet we have seen matings that were predominant in single combs. Hollowness in the crown of the comb is, however, much more common fault, and if not watched will become more marked. Absence of

CAN'T FORGET YPRES.

Officer Says Britain Can Never Repay Debt to Belgium.

Captain E. G. Whittaker, an officer of the 6th (Duke of Wellington) West Riding Regiment, is now in Scarborough, England, recovering from the effects of gas poisoning at the front. Captain Whittaker took part in a brilliant affair on July 13, which was mentioned in despatches by Field-Marshal Sir John French.

Describing the fight, Captain Whittaker said: "We had a very rough night, but the most pleasing feature was the superiority attained by our own artillery over the German artillery. It was not merely good; it was marvelous, shot after shot falling into the German trenches, running the parapets, and causing parts of dug-outs to fly in the air. The air was black with smoke."

What impressed him most of all the sights of the war was the ruined city of Ypres.

"In most of the cities I visited," said he, "there were always some inhabitants. At Arrmentiers there was a picture show and a troupe of follies, some nice cafes, and some good shows. True, the inhabitants were prepared at once to rush to their cellars, which were protected by sandbags. Other places were more or less deserted, but always someone remaining, maybe a poor old woman, sticking regardless of danger to the scenes of her early joys; an ancient sorrow-seared old man, not fearing death, perhaps even courting it, still lingering amidst the ruins of a prosperous little farm or business, his sons either fighting or perhaps dead, his daughters treated in that cultured way that has marked the progress of the German brute. But Ypres! Not a living soul! A dead city! A city of the dead!"

"England can never do too much for France and Belgium. We have done a lot, I know, and it is appreciated. It is something, as you ride amidst the lanes and hamlets of those countries to be met with smiles and shouts of 'Bon Anglais!' We are friends forever with our honorable foes of Waterloo. But as to the Germans, if you take out the Saxons, who are decent? I am constrained to say that there is only one good German—and that is a dead German. Even the wounded will shoot you in the back."

ODD THINGS IN THE WAR.

Norway's Loss by Torpedoes—Big Guns Soon Worn Out.

The Russian "verst" is about three-quarters of an English mile.

Respirators for horses have been successfully tested and are being manufactured in Moscow in large quantities.

The question of free railway passes to soldiers on leave once in six months is being considered by the British Government.

The value of American exports to Germany in June amounted to just \$400, compared with \$14,000,000 in June, 1914.

It is officially stated that Norway has, up to the present, suffered a loss of over 11,000,000 kroner (about \$2,750,000) by the torpedoing of Norwegian vessels by German submarines.

During an engagement, naval gunners insert a pad of indiarubber between their teeth, in order that the vibration of the guns may not give them what is known as "gun headache."

Guns with a bore of twelve inches or more can only fire ninety full charges. They are then considered to be worn out, and have to be sent to the foundry to have a new core inserted.

When one of the enemy is captured he is disarmed by taking the bolt from his rifle. His bayonet is confiscated, but he is still made to carry his ammunition and rifle, for both are useless.

It is a point of importance, as bearing on the clothing of the troops that the United Kingdom possesses an aggregate of 27,000,000 sheep, compared with 17,000,000 in Germany, Austria, and Hungary combined.

High-grade cattle fodder is a new French product from tomato seeds. The seeds are dried in a furnace sifted to remove woody fibre, crushed by heated millstones, freed from oil in a hydraulic press, and compressed into four-pound loaves.

During the operations for the recovery of the submarine Medusa, which was sunk in the Adriatic, divers discovered close to it another submarine, evidently an Austrian, one, proving that the crews of the undersea craft had engaged in a dramatic duel, as a result of which both were sunk.

ECONOMIZE ON DRESS.

German Women Warned Against Wearing Wide Skirts.

The German Government now is censoring women's dresses. A semi-official warning has been issued directed mainly against wide skirts, because of the waste of material.

The women of Germany, the warning says, should free themselves from all foreign styles, but should not do this at the expense of material. At the moment when all the resources of Germany should be husbanded most carefully the women should not adopt new models, such as wide skirts that will increase the use of goods.

Narrow skirts were good in peace times and patriotic women should be much more satisfied with them in war times, it is added.

Canada's Favorite Sugar
since the days
of the
Pioneer

CANADA'S pioneer
sugar refiner was
John Redpath, who in
1854 produced "Ye Olde
Sugar Loafe"—the first
sugar "made in Canada."

Redpath

Redpath Sugar has been growing better and more popular ever since. When there seemed no further room for improvement in the sugar itself, we made a decided advance by introducing the *Redpath* Sealed Cartons.

These completed a series of individual packages—2 and 5 lb. Cartons and 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Cloth Bags—which protect the sugar from Refinery to Pantry, and ensure your getting the genuine *Redpath*.

Get Canada's favorite Sugar in Original Packages.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.