

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1890.
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited.
H. J. Maclean, Managing Director.
W. Nelson Wilson, General Editor.
WORLD BUILDING, TORONTO.
NO. 40 WEST RICHMOND STREET.
Telephone Calls:
Main 5305—Private exchange connecting all departments.
Branch Office—40 South McNab Street, Hamilton.
Telephone 1946.
Daily World—2c per copy, \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for 6 months, \$1.50 for 3 months.
5c per month, delivered, or \$4.00 per year, 40c per month, by mail, in Canada (except Toronto), United Kingdom, United States and Mexico.
Sunday World—5c per copy, \$2.50 per year, by mail.
To other Foreign Countries, postage extra.

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 8.

Our Civic Debt.

It has obviously been the intention of the commissioner of finance, Mr. Thomas Bradshaw, to conserve the city's credit in every way possible since he assumed office. Under the special stress of the war there have been both advantage and adversity, but strangely enough so far the advantage has preponderated. Mr. Bradshaw has used this advantage as far as could be to counterbalance the disturbance of credit and the shortage of revenue in certain directions which have attended the circumstances of the war.

The civic debt had been rising rapidly in recent years, as the result, as we have frequently indicated, of the short-sighted policy of postponing essential improvements, and endeavoring to escape the payment of due debts by leaving them to the future. If the policy of pay-as-you-go had been enforced from the first the postponement of needed improvements would have mattered less, as each generation could take care of itself. A beginning had to be made some time, or the credit of the city would have been wrecked. In the turmoil of a great war Mr. Bradshaw has inaugurated this necessary policy, and in the face of heavy obstacles is clearing the way to a solid and ample financial ground.

The gross funded debt of the city was, at December 31 last, \$100,223,423, but of this no less than \$57,355,792 is revenue producing, leaving the net funded debt at \$42,867,630. Our investments are, in fact, worth \$15,000,000 over our liabilities, and we have huge assets in addition.

The state of the money market has been such that the bundle of unguaranteed debentures, which it had been hoped in last year's report would have been digested, still remain, with the exception of some that were sold to the sinking fund, pending prices justify the course pursued, and the \$6,000,000 of debentures still on hand present not the least of the problems with which Mr. Bradshaw has to deal. It may be observed that there is not a little patriotism in the action of the city refraining from competition with war bonds at this juncture. The report deals very fully with all aspects of this debenture situation, and must be read in full to be appreciated.

Mr. Bradshaw states that the extraordinary debt expansion in recent years is due to the "large number of extensive annexations." Since 1907 the area of the city has grown from 16,424 to 25,320 acres. It would be necessary to have an account of the revenue derived from the new areas, however, to be able properly to consider this point, and the information does not appear to be available.

Mr. Bradshaw strongly insists on the necessity of making all civic-owned and operated enterprises pay for themselves, each for its own cost. "Much has been said," he observes, "in extension of the course still being followed, but with all due respect to the excuses brought forward, there is, in my humble judgment, no justification for this wrong being continued." He feels it to be his duty to continue to protest on this matter. This applies to the civic railway, the civic auditorium, and the National Exhibition.

While rates of interest are at present abnormally high, it is satisfactory to know that the average rate of interest on the city debt is only 4.24 per cent. Nor is it likely that this will be greatly increased for some time to come, if the war situation should come to a satisfactory termination within a year or two. If the city had carried out more of its necessary improvements when money was plenty and available at 3 1/2 per cent, as in the period between 1893 and 1908 we should have had a better financial standing today.

While we intend to recur to this report, we must applaud Mr. Bradshaw's determination to keep in view and be prepared for the acquisition of the street railway three years hence. He has been unflinching in his preparations to this end, and should have the support of the council in all that tends to secure the aim he has in view, "to free the treasury at the earliest favorable time, or all unguaranteed securities; not to obligate ourselves in matters which necessitate the issue of new securities and the making of appeals to the market; and to improve the city's credit in every possible manner so that when the time arrives the necessary capital may be obtained, and on terms which will not prove onerous to the enterprise."

We are still unconvinced that the sale of \$22,000,000 of city railway

bonds previous to the war would have proved a more onerous undertaking than the charge, whatever it be, which the city must assume in September, 1921, but in the meantime the policy outlined by Mr. Bradshaw must commend itself to those who are committed to the policy of civic ownership and the consolidation of all the street car lines in the city.

Home Rule for India.

Much the most important announcement last week was the news that the secretary of state for India, Rt. Hon. Edwin Samuel Montagu, and Lord Chelmsford, the viceroy, had reported in favor of a plan of government which will inaugurate home rule for India. There has been a strong agitation promoted by German intrigue, tending to discredit those who have sought this necessary advance in the evolution of Indian affairs. Misrepresentation has been rife, and many of the most prominent advocates of Indian progress have been scandalously abused. To deny what those who know India best declare should be granted to the Indian peoples, is to play directly into the hands of Germany.

The report is endorsed by the Indian Government, by the Indian Council, upon which there are many distinguished natives, and by the members of the mission, which accompanied Mr. Montagu on his tour. The three native members of the mission are, we believe, all members of Mrs. Besant's Indian Government League, and as president of the Indian National Congress, she represents the vast majority of the 300,000,000 of the population of this vast country. There is nothing very radical in the proposals, which are adapted to a people inexperienced in self-government, but there are provisions for extension of the principle of popular control as may be deemed advisable. The religious difficulty in India is at least as great as anywhere else in the world, but the greater degree of tolerance between Hindu and Mahometan, Jain, and Sikh makes the task of self-government comparatively simple.

Anglo-Jap Forces Kept Order At Capture of Vladivostok

London, July 7.—English and Japanese landing parties landed at Vladivostok and patrolled the streets and enforced neutrality in the area where the consulates are located during the fighting between the Czech-Slovaks and the Bolsheviks, according to a despatch from Vladivostok. The fighting, which occurred on June 30, resulted in the defeat of the Bolsheviks, the Czech-Slovaks taking over control of the city.

Despatches from Shanghai reported that the Czech-Slovak forces at Vladivostok had defeated the Bolshevik forces there and had dissolved the Bolshevik Council of Workers' and Soldiers' Delegates in the city. Advice from Vladivostok stated that the combat had followed a demand by the commandant of the Czech-Slovaks that the Bolsheviks surrender their arms and disarm German and Austrian prisoners fighting in their ranks. The only fighting that ensued was in a building near the railway station where a number of Bolshevik soldiers barricaded themselves and refused to surrender.

Between Vladivostok and Irkutsk a body of troops under General Semenov is believed to be fighting the Bolsheviks.

AUSTRALIANS ADVANCE BY VILLERS-BRETONEUX

London, July 7.—The Australian troops advanced their line northeast of Villers-Bretoneux on a front of 2000 yards, according to Field Marshal Haig's report from British headquarters in France.

A successful raid was carried out by Lancashire troops near Hinges, in which several prisoners were captured, the statement adds.

ENEMY ATTEMPT FAILS IN REGION OF LOCRE

London, July 7.—The official report from Field Marshal Haig's headquarters in France this evening says:

"Early this morning the enemy attempted a raid near Locre, but was repulsed."

"Except for hostile artillery and trench mortar activity in the Bethune sector there is nothing of special interest to report."

British and Canadian Slackers Will Be Rounded Up in Detroit

Detroit, July 7.—Beginning at once British and Canadian "slackers" found in this city will be turned over to the British-Canadian recruiting mission for investigation. Several conferences have been held here relative to the enforcement of the new draft treaty, which becomes effective within the next 60 days and by the terms of which British subjects of 21 and under 45 years of age now resident in the United States will be required to register for military service. All Canadians of draft age now living in Detroit may expect to find themselves closely checked up within the next two or three weeks.

INAUGURAL SERMONS. Two Preached at Guelph and Union Services Becoming Popular.

Guelph, July 7.—Rev. G. F. Scott, M.A., rector of St. George's, and Rev. M. Huribut, pastor of Paisley Memorial Methodist Church, preached their inaugural sermons today and delivered good discourses in each instance. Church union for the summer appears to be becoming very popular. Every possible manner so that when the time arrives the necessary capital may be obtained, and on terms which will not prove onerous to the enterprise."

WHERE DID THE NICKEL COME FROM?

Canada Owes it to Her Soldiers to Clear Up Nickel as Australia Cleared Up Zinc—British Assurances Not Always Satisfactory.

The World isn't getting any information or help from the Canadian papers in answering the question where did the nickel come from? The Globe is as dumb as was Hon. N. W. Rowell when leader of the Liberal party in the Ontario Legislature. So is The Star. So The Telegram.

A quantity of nickel, to be accurate 273,322 pounds, held for the account of Hammar & Co., of Hamburg, Germany, was recently seized near New York by the federal authorities of the United States and placed in the charge of the official custodian of alien property. That official has recently sold the nickel to the United States war department. There is little doubt that it was Canadian nickel and in that event it must have come from the Canadian Copper Co., (International Nickel), or the Mond Co., of Swansea, Wales, two concerns working at Sudbury.

A World reporter called on J. Murray Clark, K.C., attorney of the Mond Co. in Canada, and asked him whether any of this nickel came from the Mond Co. abroad.

"The Mond Co.," he said, "is known in England as a controlled company. All its work and processes are under supervision and direction of the British Government, and all of its product is taken by that government. We refine down the nickel as far as possible in Canada, but the final processes take place in our plant at Swansea, Wales. The matte goes across the ocean under government control. It is refined under government control and every ounce of the refined nickel passes into the hands of the British authorities. About ninety-nine per cent. of it is used for munitions; a small quantity is sold under license to cutlery manufacturers and others. Not a grain of it goes outside the British Empire except in the shape of munitions for the front. The government has complete control and takes all our war profits."

If all this is so, then the nickel must have come from the International Nickel Co. that also refines the Canadian ore! If it came from any other quarter it is satisfied with the nickel policy of Canada tell us just where?

And if what J. Murray Clark tells us about the British Government taking all the profits of the Mond Co. out of Canada is so, what has Sir Thomas White and Hon. Mr. McGarry (treasurer of Ontario) to say of the United States taking in the war three and a half millions of profits out of International Nickel profits that should have come to the people of Canada?

Where did the nickel come from and why should the profits go to the United States? And why the profits of the Mond Co. to Great Britain? The World is not going to stop until it finds these things out.

W. G. Proudfoot, M.L.A., leader of the provincial opposition, told The World that he was reading and clipping everything that appeared in the press about nickel. He thinks the nickel companies should be subject to higher taxation. He complimented Hartley Dewart and Toronto World for the work they had done in the past and said that the Hearst government was now taking credit for doing what they had been forced to do by others.

Mr. Proudfoot did not, however, display any lively interest in the question, "Where did the nickel come from?" recently asked by the United States Government, in the hands of German agents in New York. He said that no doubt a great deal of Canadian nickel had found its way in the past thru the United States to Germany, but now that the United States was a belligerent we have nothing more of that kind to fear. He said that he had remarked to saying that it was not of much account to him or the opposition in the legislature how Canadian nickel got to Germany before the United States entered the war. He seemed almost as indifferent on this score as his predecessor in the leadership of the opposition, Hon. N. W. Rowell. Perhaps he may be wakened up to the situation when he goes on the stump. But on the whole he is not quite alert to the situation. He has no questions regarding nickel to ask the government in the Queen's Park!

Perhaps our Toronto contemporaries, when they learn that it was not Mond Co. nickel, will be satisfied, as they were satisfied with the International Nickel Co.'s assurances. They were perfectly satisfied with the assurances given by Great Britain that Germany could not get Canadian nickel. Perhaps Mr. Jaffray of The Globe, who, we are glad to see, is now taking a deep interest in the welfare of the Canadian people, will make a little investigation on his own account. He may be surprised to hear that millions of pounds of Canadian

nickel have got to Germany since the war began.

It was acquired in the United States, where all the ore that was mined by the Canadian Copper Co. at Sudbury was sent to be refined. There is no trouble to the Canadian nickel refined in the United States, has very distinctive marks. The Deutsche cargo had their marks. So had the metal seized by the United States Government. A German firm was the selling agent in the States of nickel that came from Canada. He had connections with the German metal trust and he was declared by the British Government an alien enemy. "Merton & Co." was this contraband firm's name. Some of these German agents thought they had cleared their skirts by changing their names and then they put it over the British Government.

For some reason or other the British have not been able to free themselves from the German entanglements with nickel. They were surrounded before the war. They've not yet been able to put the German banks out of London, where they still do business. In the hope that they may yet get back some of the money that the Germans took out of the London banks just before the war broke out they've been allowed to keep their London offices open. And Germany's great metal trust had got the British metal in its coils. Australia had to free herself by striking down the German metal trust, handing the nickel refined there from Canadian ore. If that is so Canada will have to clean the thing up for herself, as Australia cleaned up zinc. When is Canada to set upon this task? Neither the opposition at Ottawa, nor here in the Legislature of Ontario have any taste for such work. And evidently the Canadian Government still profess to be satisfied with the assurances given them by the British Government. But we sent special agents and auditors to New York to check up the destination of the nickel that came from Canadian ores. Do the government at Ottawa and its special officers and the one at Toronto still hold the belief that our nickel didn't get to Germany? That million of pounds didn't get to Germany since the war began?

That's the question that must be explained to the Canadian people. The Canadian people are asking the question. The president of the British Government, Australia saw fit to make her own investigations and she confiscated the German ownership in her zinc mines and drove the German agents out of Australia.

That Germany still plenty of nickel, let us reprint an item from The New York Sun of some weeks ago:

Paris, June 7.—In the early days of the war, the German Legation in Paris, says The Matin, it was stated that the shells were made from a new type of steel alloyed with vanadium, which gave it exceptional properties. Analysis, however, has shown that the shells are made of ordinary nickel and chrome steel, such as is in current use for making gun bolts in France and Germany and whose properties are well known.

The World has been firing on Big Bertha that have been firing on Big Bertha Canadian nickel in their composition!

GERMAN U-BOATS GAIN IN NUMBER

Admiral von Capelle Declares Losses Exaggerated by Allies.

Amsterdam, July 7.—German submarines are increasing both in number and quality, according to a declaration made by Vice-Admiral von Capelle, minister of the navy, in the debate on the third reading of the naval estimates in the Reichstag. He asserted that reports of U-boat losses have been exaggerated by the enemies.

Von Capelle's statement was made in response to a reference by a deputy of the center to the assertion of the French under-secretary of the navy that two-thirds of the German U-boats had been sunk, while twice the number which Germany is able to build also are being destroyed.

"These figures are incorrect," said Admiral von Capelle, "as we are quite the recent statement by the British minister of marine that since January last the number sunk exceeds new constructions."

All reports about U-boat losses spread by the enemy are exaggerated. As far as the number and quality of our U-boats are concerned

to which I never had become accustomed. Why people who had had a dinner cared to eat and drink so soon again had always been puzzling. Of course, I realized it was more or less an excuse to remain in each other's company longer. Yet, that this should apply to married people who could be together anyway, as well as to those who separated when they reached home, had always seemed rather foolish to me.

I made no pretense of being asleep when George came in, but quietly asked him the time. Then I asked for a drink of water. He handed me a glass, then looked at his watch. "It is nearly three. Later than I thought," he said, so nonchalantly it made me wince. How little he cared that I had spent the long, weary hours alone! "Have you been asleep?"

"No, I didn't sleep." "You won't do! You'll be ill again. Don't try to get up to breakfast in the morning. I shall have to get out rather early, and will get my breakfast in the grill so that I won't disturb you."

"Very well—I think I should like to sleep a little later," I tried to say in a careless tone, and must have succeeded, for George turned and looked at me, as though he made no further remarks.

I did not hear him when he rose in the morning. It was 9 o'clock when I awakened.

Helan fails to keep her appointment. I had slipped on a loose gown and called for a waiter. I ordered, and compelled myself to eat, a good breakfast. Then I took my time to dress, I would make myself as attractive as possible. I thought of how charming Mrs. Collins looked the night before. Even in the quick

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

A Long Wait.

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

THE WOMAN WHO CHANGED

BY JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

A Line of Cheer Each Day of the Year

By John Kendrick Bangs.

IN THE WOODS.

Among the proverbs writ of old I find a lot of chaffing. And if it were not overbold I'd say they keep me laughing— "When you're in the wood don't whistle," said the Sages— And maybe that advice was good in those far-distant ages— But as I go my way in life thru jungles black and scary, Thru valleys all full of lurking strife, while careful to be wary, Amid the dangers dark and grim with which the forests bristle, I find to keep my nerve in trim that's just the time to whistle!

our weapon is increasing in strength. The enemy press has spread the report everywhere that the submarine is no longer effective and, to repeat Lloyd George, is now no longer a danger, but only a nuisance. We should not allow ourselves to be influenced by such confident speeches of the enemy. The result of the submarine war must one day naturally decrease when the sea traffic also decreases, but this can a little alter the final result as the circumstance that under specially favorable conditions a greater loss of submarines can temporarily occur than normally. The firm will to victory which led our army in the west from victory to victory is also alive in our navy and the U-boat war too will reach its aim."

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.

I should have to take the bitter with the sweet always, as long as I lived with George. I thought bitterly as I hurriedly undressed. I was positive I had not been seen, and wanted to be in bed when he came up. I wanted time to think whether I should let him know I had seen him, and was aware that he had been with Mrs. Collins.

I felt crying. Never had I felt less like crying. I wondered at myself. I was still a little weak from my long illness, and what I had seen would have made me weep bitterly only a short time before. My mind worked clearly, and I quietly thought over the future—my attitude toward it.

A Long Wait.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when George came in. I now knew his habits so well that I was positive they had gone to some gay restaurant after leaving the hotel—a habit

CHAPTER CXXVII.

When I saw George and then recognized Julia Collins, I felt absolutely faint. But I recovered myself instantly, and turned so quickly away I was sure I had not been recognized. I hurried to the elevator, rushed to my room and locked the door. I was breathless from excitement.

I had been so happy when George had asked me to take this trip with him—so delighted that he had seemed to care to have me. He had been so more than kind all thru my illness, too, and had appeared to really care more for me than he had since we were first married. I had been so encouraged about the future, so sure that he had begun to realize how hard I had tried, and how I longed to please him.</