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"The Shop Girl" for Publication in the Courier.

From Friday's Daily.

The woman had walked up to the verandah with such unfaltering certainty that it seemed she must have been there before. Perhaps she had arrived while the mistress of the house was out, and had been walking about the place, to pass away the time.

The woman had walked up to the nor proof. She wrote that 'Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Smith' would probably never come back to England to settle down, as she'd heard from a Mrs. Waldo in New York that they'd gone to live in Texas. She asked if I knew whether 'Nelson Smith' had lost his money. I forgot to answer

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I knew whether 'Nelson Smith' had lost his money. I forgot to answer that question when I answered the girl in the hammock thought. It is or him she is waiting."

Anger stirred in Annesley's heart, inger against Knight as well as against Madalena de Santiago.

"Has he written and told her to come?" she was helf-minded to rise up abruptly and surprised her; to sk her why she had come, and to sk her why she had come, and to show by her manner that she was here at Knight's invitation she would say. There would be a scene, persays. The thought of it was revolting. Annesley lay still; and in the stianger she heard the throbbing of the stranger she heard the stranger she ing. Annesley lay still; and in the though, hastily searching her distance she heard the throbbing of

CHAPTER XXV.

The Allegory. the habit of coming home that way, in order not to disturb her with the nership. noise of the motor if she had gone to bed. If he were bringing parcels from the little mining town he drove would not be so hard to me," Madato the house, left the packets and ran the car to the shanty he had rigged up for a garage.

lena pleaded.
"That I can't tell until I do hear," said Knight dryly.

A few seconds later the small open automobile came into sight, and instantly Madalena sprang up, waving a long, dark veil she had snatched live easily all the rest of my years if that the man in the car wight.

Said Knight dryly.

"I am going to explain," she tried to soothe him. "A great thing has happened to me. I can be rich and live easily all the rest of my years if I choose. But—I wanted to see your thank they are important to you as well. Who knows?"

"I know. Nothing you can have to say will be important to me. And I won't sit down thank they are important to me?" Perhaps you may think they are important to me? "Perhaps you may think they are important to you as well. Who knows?"

"I know. Nothing you can have to say will be important to me. And I won't sit down thank they are important to you as well. Who off her hat. She feared, no doubt, I choose. But—I wanted to see you, that the man in the car might get I wanted it more than anything; into the house by some door she did not know before she could intercept him. From a little distance the tall and went to the Paso del Norte hotel figure standing on the verandah to inquire about you. I was almost steps must have been silhouetted certain you would have taken back black against the white wall of the house, clearly to be seen from the advancing motor.

Quick as a bird in flight the car sped along the road, wheeled onto

ruin me. And you tried in a coward's way. You struck me in the back. I hoped never to see you again. How did you find me here?" moon as this for you to get back to again. How did you find me here?"
"I've known for a long time that you were in Texas," said Madalena.
"Lady Annesley-Seton and I kept up a correspondence for months after you—sent me away so cruelly, in such a hurry, believing hateful "The road's good enough with such a moon as this for you to get back to El Paso, all right. You'd better start so as to reach there before she sets."
"Wait till you hear why I've come before you advise me to hurry away!" the Countess protested.
"There's no danger of our being dis-

AUTHORS OF "A Soldier of the Legion." "The Lightning

YOUR OWN I NTERRUPTIONS.

The other morning I spent fifteen his own, what would become of his minutes at the telephone (of my own? Someone else might attend to own accord) in the middle of my them and then again might not.

working time.

As I left the telephone one of my housemates called out to me;

"If anyone asked you to give up all that time from your work you'd think you were terribly put upon."

And it was true.

I suppose nature gave each of us the instinct to look out for ourselves first so that there wouldn't be any mix-up and each one would get look-ed out for. I don't mean that to sound quite as selfish as it does. Altruism is the greatest of all virtues,

And it was true.

As I went back into my study I reflected guiltily upon the matter and came to that conclusion.

Other people's interruption I resent bitterly. My own I am ever ready to forgive.

Why are we like that?

Truism is the greatest of all virtues, to my mind. And yet I can understand why we aren't by nature altruistic.

Moreover it is a law of human nature that anything you do of your own accord is play and anything you do for somone else is work.

science, she was not sure whether she clung to silence because it was the lesser of the two evils or merely because she longed with a terrible longing to know whether these two

certain degree.

And he will also make up his mind to be more stern with that worst of If anyone gave as much time to other peoples' concerns as he did to and accomplishment,—himself.

turbed here, is there? Where is your wife?" "In bed and asleep, I trust."
"I'm glad. Then will you sit with me on the top of these steps in this heavenly moonlight and let me tell you some things that are important

say will be important to me. And 1

sped along the road, wheeled onto the stiff grass and drew up close to the way to your ranch. I hired a motor car and came out here to the werandah steps.

"Good heavens, Madalena!" Annesley heard her husband exclaim. "It bought it was my wife, and that something had gone wrong."

The surprise sharpening his tone did away with the doubt in the mind the herself that the woman was here by appointment, and that this hour gappointment, and that this hour gappoin

a little about me, too."

"You are still working the crystal?"

"Yes, of course! It has always given me the path to success. If I marry this man who is so rich I shall be able to rest."

"On your laurels—such as they are!"

"On his money, which is much. Hecan't live many years."

"You are an affectionate flancee!"

"He will fall asleep and we can get away," whispered Lady Bug.

When they heard Ugly Black Spider such the draperies fell from the walls, away," whispered Lady Bug.

"When they heard Ugly Black Spider such such the draperies fell from the walls, away," whispered Lady Bug.

"The have tried to get over it. I have tried to hate you, as you have tried to hate you an offer. Oh, not of myself. I should not dare as you feel now. And it is not an offer. Oh, but to make you an offer. Oh,

RYE DROP CAKES

One pint sweet milk, 2 eggs, 2 1-2 cups rye flour, 1 1-2 cups flour, 1-2 teaspoon saleratus, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, 2 tablespoons sugar, a lit-

Many women think they are saving money by buying cheap tea, forgetting that it is not the cost per pound but the cost per cup that determines a tea's economy.

You may pay 5 or 10 cents more per pound for Red Rose Tea than for common tea. But because Red Rose Tea is a blend of Indian-Assam teas with Ceylons, consisting of the choice tender shoots and buds—the parts of the tea plant that yield the largest amount of liquor and the finest flavor-one-third less is required in the pot to make the same number of cups.

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Order a package from your grocer,

In sealed packages only.

THE GOLD AND SILVER CASTLE. Great Black Spider built his castle in one corner of the garden. The been sitting in my car for hours. I prefer to stand."

"Very well. But—how hard you are! Even now, you won't believe I was innocent of that thing you accused me of doing?"

All the Bugs of Bugville longed to

are! Even now, you won't believe touched them the castle turned to silver.

All the Bugs of Bugville longed to see behind its closed doors, but the but guilty. You were just a plain, ordinary sneak, Madalena, because you were jealous and spiteful.

"It is not true! Spiteful against to be acting as the spokesman of the German Socialists. The only reference in the Berlin papers is a citation in the Vossische Zeitung from the Copenhagen Social Demokraten disclaiming any official backing for Butterflies told them that once inside they could never return, so Ugly Black Spider and his beautiful castle became a terror to Bugville.

One day Big Grove Business to be acting as the spokesman of the German Socialists. The only reference in the Berlin papers is a citation in the Vossische Zeitung from the Copenhagen Social Demokraten disclaiming any official backing for Borgbjerg's endeavors. The Vossische despatch gives no hint at the nature or details of Borgbjerg's peace terms.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA fortable adds to



10c Black-White-Tan

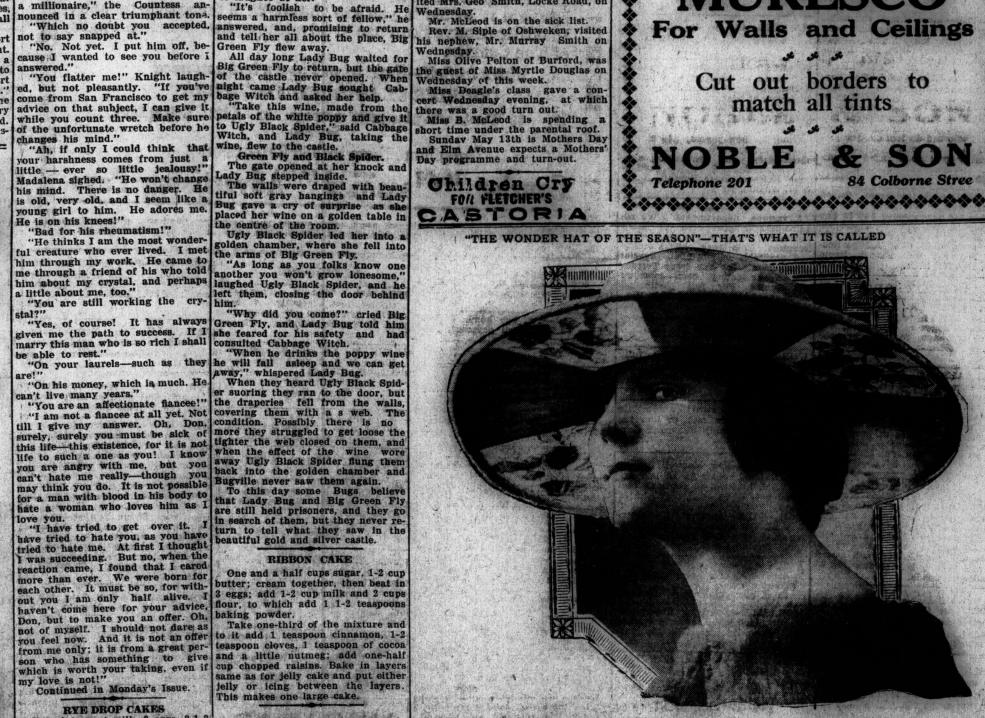
QUICK-HANDY-LASTING

for Walls and Cellings 2 2 2 3

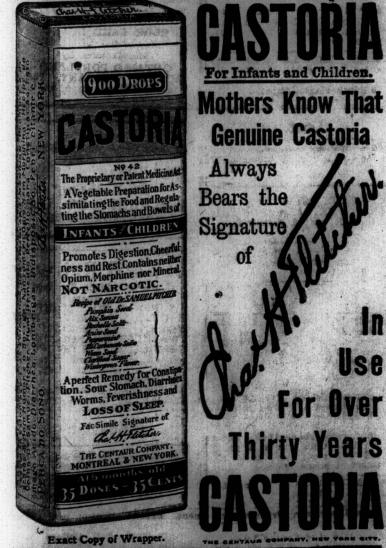
Cut out borders to match all tints

NOBLE & SON

84 Colborne Stree



What is claimed to be the most tasteful and stylish hat of the season is before your eyes. It is made of white novelty straw and has a white Georgette brim with inserts of bright printed Georgette that add considerably to the attractiveness of the hat. It can be worn on the hottest summer days and instead of making one uncom-



For Over Thirty Years