nd and Heart in whose as made, whose gift whisper, though it d ether-waves to reach isper neverthere.is. natural that the preof the thoughts that when we watch the

n, a little sad. For it end of the day and the d spell are like that of membrance of what has. r grace of a dar that

ould be pensive, tender,

eauty and wonder of e is a tear at the heart. neath all our laughter there lies that deeper ght cometh. There is -friendship, love, hap-

fe itself. ong day never so long. eth to evening."

yet, my brothers, the il. more beautiful even ining. God has made to be exceeding fair. es gloriously to its rest. for passing thus, it. w and fairer morning. children die.

rm Powders ard sweet to children, who show in taking them. They bring all worm troubles ey are a strengthening g medicine, correcting of digestion that the and imparting a healthy. stem most beneficial to



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GAR MARKET.

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lows, No. 1 yellow, differ-. 2 yerlow, Se; No. 3 yel-CATTLE MARKETS. 119 cattle, 229 calves, 1,524

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BPECIALISTS Consultation From a OPER & WINTE

uto St., Torosto, Cut.

Mestion This Paper.

SLEUTH

CHAPTER XVI.

it behooved Neil to get Blackader out of the Mount Royal as quickly as possible. He could not expect Archie to keep the two detectives hoodwinked much longer, and in these days of telephones and taxicabs the ancient unities of time, place and action must be entirely reconstructed.

Blackader retained only sense enough to balk. No, he liked the place. What was the use of moving? Drinks were the same everywhere, and anyhow he had to have another, quick. Neither entreaty nor persuasion were of any avail. In vain Neil drew a picture of a seductive, imaginary resort down the street. Blackader refused to

Finally Neil, recollecting a drunken man's dread of being left alone, threatened to go by himself. Blackader invited him to go and be damned. However, when Neil feigned to take him at ! his word, and paying the score, made for the door, Blackader hastened to follow, tearfully protesting mean-

Outside Neil had a cab. During the few-moments that they stood waiting for it to draw up, a touring car came to a stop before the main door of the hotel, some twenty paces down the street. The door was flung open, and out stepped the tall young fellow. Geoffray Parran-and Laura!

Neil's heart leaped to his throat. His cab was now in front of him. He bundled Blackader in, but not before Laura saw him. Neil told the driver to go to Union station, and sprang after Blackader, carrying with him a picture of Laura rocted to the sidewalk in dismay. Looking through the window behind him he saw her and her escort jump back into the car they had fust left.

Blackader apparently had not seen the couple. "Union station?" he muttered. "What the deuce is that

Neil, feeling that he had him pretty much where he wanted now, did not trouble himself to answer. Anyhow. the cool air brought Blackader's intexfeation to a crisis. Without knowing whether or not he had been answered. he fell over like a log in the corner of the cab, and Notl knew he would have no further trouble with him.

Through the window behind his head Neil watched the other car coming, not a block behind. It was driven by a negro. Behind him Neil dimply per- passed. All depended on the scounceived the two pale faces of his pur suers. In the front window of his own vehicle there was a hole for the purpose of communicating with the driver. Rapping on the glass, Neil said:

"Double fare if you shake that car behind. Turn plenty of corners." The driver's answer was to bear down on the accelerator. The light cab leaped ahead like a horse touched with

the whip. They turned a corner, flung themselves down a hill, and skidded around another corner at the bottom. The pursuing car clung to them closely. It was of heavier construction, and what it lost in picking up speed it made up in turning corners. The taxicab bounded and swayed like a runaway buggy, but Neil was chiefly concerned for the precious load of the car

"What if they should hit a trolley car?" he thought aghast.

They tore through quiet streets of warehouses over all kinds of pavements, mostly bad. Sometimes they lost their pursuers for a moment, but the taxi-cab engine banged like a pneumatic hammer in the night, and the other driver was no doubt able to follow by the sound. They raced back across Baltimore street again, and twisting and turning through residence streets, gradually worked north.

Many a respectable household was waked by the mad chase. Pedestrian policemen impotently commanded them

When they finally flew across the

bridge and turned down the incline to the station, they had more than a block to the good. Neil knocked on answer.

the glass again. Ctop at the door for five seconds. and go on more slowly," he ordered the chauffeur.

By this manoeuvre he hoped to deceive his pursuers into stopping long enough to search the station.

They went on out by the exit driveway, and turned soberly down Charles street. Neil saw the following car stop at the station door. Before he passed out of sight, however, it came on again. He gave the word for more

specd. In his need he remembered the little restaurant and rocming house where he had breakfasted that merning. Take us to the Dixie Hotel, on Calvert street," he ordered the driver.

They turned the first corner and eluded the other car. Turning the next and the next without seeing it, Neil begon to hope they had shaken it for good. Presently they drew up before the address he had given. Neil and the driver hustled the unconscious Blackader across the pavement, and propped him in the corner of the doorway. Neil had five doilars ready. Thrusting

it into the chauffeur's hand, he said laconically:

"Beat it!" The taxi-cab roared away down the street. In the opposite direction Neil could hear the other car a block or so away The door was locked, though a lighted sign above it still advertised the price of beds. He was obliged to wait for an arxious half-minute for it to be opened, while he kept the swaying Blackader from toppling over on people here."
the pavement. When the door was They all w

opened Blackader tumbled inside. The keeper of the place was not disturbed, however, but as a matter of course assisted Neil to pull him all the way in, and closed the door. The last thing Neil saw was the lights of the touring-car turning into Calvert street above.

The landlord of the Dixie Hotel could put two and two together as well as another man. Seeing two sports in his humble entry, one drunk, one exceedingly sober, he smiled an oily smile and unblushingly asked them quadruple his usual rates. He was an obese, unshaven little creature wearing a dirty collarless shirt.

With a shrug Neil paid what he asked. "I will give you as much again in the morning if we are undisturbed," he said significantly.

The man smiled even more oleaginously. 'Nobody is ever disturbed in my

house," he murmured. Together they dragged Blackader up a flight of stairs, and the landlord showed the way into a room above the entrance. They dropped Blackader on the bed. and he instantly started to snore. The man hung about, fumbling for matches. Neil heard the car in the street below.

"No lights," he said, sharply, "That will be all."

The landlord withdrew, apologizing. Neil went cautiously to the window. The touring car was standing in the street a few doors above, is wellow eyes glaring idiotically, is eggine turning over softly. The tall young man stood on the sidewalk studying the different house fronts.

The lighted sign of the Dixie decided him. Beckoning the car, he turned to the lodging-house door. The car moved down. Another man, evidently the chauffeur, alighted and joined the first—and a woman, indubitably Laura.

The door-bell rang, and Neil set his door agar that he might hear what drelly landlord now. If only Parran did not offer him a larger price! The door was opened and a murmured colleguy took place in the entry. Neil heard the landlord's repeated denials, and took heart of

grace. But suddenly the fellow's tone changed. "Bribed!" thought Neil. They all came in, and the street door was closed. A room below swallowed them for a moment or two. Then they softly issued out again, and Neil heard

a cautious foot upon the stairs. He closed his door, and coftly shot the bolt. It was a rickety affair. He eaught the back of a chair under the knob. There was little else he could do. The meagre furniture of the room was of no service as a barricade. If Blackader had only been sober, by working on his fears he might have persuaded him to escape out of the wirdow, but the blonde youth was lying on the bed like a dead man. There came a discreet tap on the

door "Who is there?" demanded Neil sternly.

"Just me," answered a small voice. "The fellow who showed you your room." Neil had an impresson of several people keeping quiet behind the speak.

er, "What do you want?" he asked. "Sorry to disturb you, mister. but my wife is took siek, and her medicine is on the shelf in your closet." You can't come in," said Neil.

"Aw, maybe she'll die on me!" whined the voice. "What kind of a fool does he think I am?" thought Neil. He disdained to

"Force the door!" said another voice, softly, "I'll pay for it."
"Oh, mater! Mister!" protested the

landlord. There was a rush outside and the impact of a hard body on the door. The filmsy lock gave, the chair collarged, and instantly, it seemed to Neil, the room was full of people. Two men bore him down. He was helpiese

beneath them. One commanded: "Laura, you get him on', while we hold this man." "Gentlemen! For God's sake, less

noise! Thev'll close me up!" wailed the landlord. In the midsh of all the confusion the sound of Laura's voice reached Neil's consciousness. She was beside the bed. "Ken! Wake up. Come with me." Even then Neil marked that there was no great amount of tenderness in it "Oh, he's drunk!" she cried, despair-

ingly. "Help her there, man," commanded the leader. "Take him down and put

him in the car." Blackader, inarticulately protesting, was yanked to his feet and half

Nell seeing his hard-won urize elle

Have you the strans, Cliff?" one man on top of him asked the other. "Here, boss," was the answer. The speaker was a gigantic negro whose teeth gleamed in the faint light from

the street below. Turning Neil over, the two set about strapping his arms to his sides. Neil made it as difficult a job for them as he was able, but they prevailed in the end. They likewise strapped his ankles together, and left him lying there as helpless as a rolled carpet. By this time the landlord was back

in the room. To him the tall man said: "You understand, this fellow is to be set free at half-past one." 'Gag him, mister!" wailed the land-

lord, "He'll raise the neighborhood. Please gag him, mister!" "He will not ery out," said the other speaker coolly. "He has his own

reasons for keeping quiet." 'What'll I do if he attacks me?" "Defend yourself," was the contemptuous answer. "I suppose you have

They all went out of the room and down the stairs. Neil heard the front door close; heard the engine speed up, and the clutch engage. The automobile rolled away out of hearing ,and Neil was left alone with his bitter

thoughts. Bitterest was the thought that Laura and another man were triumph-

ing over him together. Still the Dixie Hotel was not to be left in peace this night. Once more a motor car came to a stop before the door, not the same car; this one banged and rattled disreputably. There came a perer-ptory ring at the bell.

Neil's heart began to best apprehensively at the sound, for somehow it suggested further pursuit instead of relief. He heard the door opened below, but could not guess what transpired in the hall, for they had closed his door on going out.

Presently his door opened softly and swiftly, and a woman ran towards him gasping with terror. With trembling fingers she set to work to hours, and fear of worse in store. unbuckle the straps that bound him. Neil was sufficiently startled. 'What's the matter now?" he demand-

ed. "Who are you?" "Hush! for God's sake!" she whispered. "It's the police! It's not the first time we've been in trouble. They'll close us up, sure! Oh, be quiet! Don't held this up against us! I have children!"

"Make your mind easy," said Neil goinly. "Come with me and I'll hide you." she whispered.

She led him out into the hall. They were none too soon, for men were already on the stairs. They could see the white glow of an electric flash around the turn. Neil and the women went on up the next flight catlike, on all fours. At the top Nell held back for a moment, though the weman pulled him impatiently. He heard a familiar Johnson.

"We know they're here, because Mount Vernon 1987. we've got the man that drave them "Go into your bedroom and shut the your strength will return and you here." will no longer complain that the hot "I'm telling you they came here."

replied the landlord in faltering accents, "But they left right away again. They didn't like my accommodations." "You're lying," said Mr. Johnson. They would never have come here if they hadn't known the place beforehand.

"You can look from cellar to garret," whined the other man. "Come," whispered the woman plucking at Neil's sleeve.

He would not go on, however, until e judged from the counds that they had completed their search of the floor below, and were ready to ascend. Then he followed her. This floor was divided down the middle into two rows of cubicles with partitions extending not quite to the ceiling. Most of the doors stood open, and snores in various keys issued from within. Down at the end of the passage thus formed a light within a red globe

shed a sickly radiance. The woman and Neil flitted noise lessly down this passage and through a washroom at the back of the house to a narrow back stairs. In a black hole at the foot of these stairs they waited for a long time in a silence broken only by the woman's agitated breathing. Finally they heard a door open at the top of the house, and

leavy feet beginning to descend. She softly opened a door at her hand and led Neil through a dimlylighted, untidy bedroom .Two children were sleeping in a little bed by a window. There was a large bed with the clothes thrown in a heap. The woman opened a door across the room, and showed Neil the way into a lighted pacsage, which he recognized as the entrance hall of the place. She

stopped at the door. "I must be in bed when they come down," she whispered. "Go back to the door of your room. If they should start up-stairs ,go around the same

way again." For a long time Neil listened at his door without hearing anything. The detectives, he supposed were searching the back premises and the cellar. Finally they came out into the hall below. Mr. Johnson sounded disappointed and abusive, the land terd eringing. Neil held him-self in readiness for another flight unstairs, but to his satisfaction, he heard them make for the front door.

He ran to the window, and kneeling on the floor, peeped over the sill. In the street stood a brown taxicab, such as he and Blackader had ridden in. The driver lolled upon the steering wheel, smoking a cigar with the nonchalant air peculiar to chauffeurs Messrs. Johnson and Wilson appeared, and, after a brief, whispered colloquy with the driver, entered the cab. led, half dragged out of the room. Starting down the street, it turned to

AND THE

THE HOTELS WITH THE HOME ATMOSPHERE.

Particular attention is paid by the ment to the comfort of and Children travelling

OUR CAFETERIAS ARE OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Pure Food with Sanitary Surroundings, Served at Reasonable Prices THE WALKER HOUSE. Front and York Streets. THE HOTEL CARLS-RITE,

Front and Simcoe Streets TORONTO

the left at the first corner. As it turned one of the occupants unobtrusively dropped off at the far side, and made his way back in the shadows across the street to a deep doorway

opposite Neil's window. Neil drew back into his room, silent ly cursing his luck. He was on fire to be out and after his escaped quarry. The prospect of continued imprisonment in that hold was maddening.

Going downstairs he found the trembling couple in their tiny office under the stairs. They were completely demoralized by the events of the past "I don't know what it's all about!" whined the landlord. "I leave it to you. Why couldn't you leave a respect.

able house in peace?" "I've got nothing for you," said Neil, sternly. "You went to sell out everybody all around." The man protested his disinterested-

ness in Heaven. "Can that!" Neil snarled, bluntly. "One of the bulls is watching from across the street. He'll hear you through the door. Is there a back

way out of this place?" The landlord shook his head, "All built up," he groaned. Neil considered a moment. "Have

you a telephone book?" he demanded. The woman hastened to get it. He quickly found what he wanted. It appeared that Geoffrey Parran's residence and office were both listed. voice, the intimidating tones of Mr. Laura's friend was a lawyer, according to the book. The house number was

They obeyed meekly. Without doubt there was an ear gived to the keyhole. but Neil believed he could keep his voice from reaching them. The telephone instrument was on the desk. He called the number he wanted.

At intervals the impassive voice spoke out of nothingness: "Ringing Mount Vernon one nine eight seven." And finally: "Mount Vernon one nine eight seven don't answer."

"Ring again," said Neil, grimly. He was almost ready to give up when he heard the circuit open, and scared voice answered in the soft. slurred tones of a negro servant, "Hello?"

"I want to speak to Mr. Geoffrey Parran." "He ain't come home, suh," an-

swered the voice. "Are you sure?" "Deed, he ain't come home, suh. I ione just look in his baid."

Neil had half expected this. debated what to do. (To be continued.)

\$1,000.00 Reward Forfeited If Remedy Fails

We hope this notice will reach the eyes of people who are troubled with constipation and bowel trouble. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been guaranteed to cure any case within three of cane sugar to eight gallons of ice days, and the above reward will be cream." paid for any case resisting this greatest of all remedies.

No prescription ever written could drake and Butternut. For years they cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches and sour stomach. Here at all dealers.

MANNING A CANOB.

The Pow Paddler Should Be Both Cool Headed and Skillful.

Contrary to the general notion about cances manning the bow paddier stand first. Among lucian voyagers he is the captain of the crew. His will is law.

Not arbitrarily :3 a captain's power

vested in the bow pardler. It is the

canoe is this, that, temp lighter in draft than any other known craft, it can be taken into very shallow water. And just here, ac conpanying this advantage. Hes a danger which the bow man must be able by his skill to and shoals—and the last two are sometimes very difficult to see before one is almost upon them. But a bow man must be able to see them. Much is at

stake, life itself even. safety of the crew depends.—Outing ' teen-gram Babcock cream test bottle.

THERE GOOD PUDDING TEMPER

Here is a timely receipt for an in-expensive plane publing. Shaply min-together % pound of flour, % pound of suct. % pound of broad-crumbs, % pound of sultanes, % pound of Proach plums, stoned and out up small. % pound of candled peel and two tablespoonfuls of augar.

Moisten with a little milk, and add enough trencle to make the pudding nice brown. Boil for three hours. THEN THE SAUCE.

Serve with it the following sauce; Brandy Butter—Beat together a table epoontul of butter or margarine, and four tablespoonfuls of white sugar and a desertapoonful of brandy. Beat until it in crystallized. Then pile on a small dish and hand with the plum pudding.

DATE PUDDING:

To make date pudding mix together 1-4 pound of flour and 2 ounces of chopped suct, add 4 ounces of dates which have been stoned and cut up fine. 2 ounces of ougar and a little grated lemon peel. Beat up one egg. with one gill of milk and add it to the above ingredients . Pour into a gressed mold, and steam for three hours.

TREACLE PUDDING. For treacle pudding chop 1-4 pound

of suet and stir it into 1-2 pound of flour, add half a teaspoonful of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Mix with water, roll out the paste, and line a basin with the suet crust. Put in a large tablespoonful of treacle or golden syrup, then a thin layer of crust; repeat till the basin is full. Cover with a cloth, and boil or steam for three hours. Turn out and serve hot. This pudding can be made with short pastry and baked one and a half

HOWIS YOURAPPETITE?

Loss of appetite during the summer menths is a common trouble, and indicates that the digestive system is out of order. Lacking a healthy appetite many people—especialy women go too long without feed, or eat sparingly because food seems to distress them, and it is no wonder that they complain that they are constantly tired and unable to stand the het weather. This simply means that the digestive system ie not doing its proper work, and that the nutriment that should come from the food is not being distributed to the various organs of the body. In other words the blood is growing thin and watery.

You need a summer tonic, and in all the realm of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Take a short treatment with these phis now and notice how promptly your appetitie returns and your power to digest food improves. Your fool wil thein do you good.

weather tires you out. The best time to begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Rills is the moment you feel the least bit out of sorts. The sooner you do so the sooner you will regain your old time energy. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

****** Ice Cream Manufacture

A great many inquiries have recently come to the Dairy Department of the O. A. College regarding the new regulation from the Canada Food Board with reference to the manufacture of ice cream, and also as to methods of testing toe cream for fat. Order No. 34, section 8, issued by the Canada Food Board reads: "On and after May 1, 1618, no person in Canada shall use in the manufacture of ice cream more than 10 per centum of fats, whether of animal or of vegetable origin, or more than six pounds

As a result of recent investigations made in the Dairy Department of the O. A. College by Messrs. McMillan. surpass Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Man- Parfitt and Miss Millar, of the dairy staff, we can recommend the following the Popular Science Monthly, it is have been curing the most obstinate formula or recipe for a batch or mix which will produce about eight gal- parts of a ship two or three times a lons of plain ice cream of good qualis your chance to test Dr. Hamilton's ity and which will come within the Pfills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25 regulations as laid down by the Food

Board: 441/2 lbs. (41/2 gallons) cream testing 15 per cent. fat.

11/2 lbs. skimmilk powder. 6 lbs. cane sugar—11/2 lbs. sugar may be replaced with 2 lbs. corn syrup. 4 ounces vanilla extract.

8 ounces gelatine dissolved in 6 lbs. (half gallon) skimmilk. The cost of the ingredients in this the relative importance of those in a formula will range from 53 to 67 cents buying in small quantities. If bought wholesale, the cost would be less.

If whole milk and cream are used. mixing equal quantities of these will produce an ice cream testing not over 10 per cent. fat, assuming that the outcome of experience, and the basis | milk and cream are of average fat of it is skill. The advantage of a content-3.5 and 18 to 20 per cent. fat,

respectively. Three methods of testing ice cream

for fat: It is neccessary for the ice cream maker to test his ice cream occasionally to guard against any errors in meet. It is his business to watch for standardizing methods. Ice cream canand avoid obstacles—snags, "dead not be tested for fut in the same way heads," slightly submerged tree trunks | as the ordinary crossm, on account of the large percentage of sugar which it contains. The following methods will give satisfactory results if care-

fully carried out. 1. The Glacial Acetic and Hydro-Especially in certain kinds of rapid chloric Acid Test .- A representation running it is his trained eye for navi- sample of the ice cream is taken and gable water and his skilled hand quick melted and thoroughly mixed; a nine to guide the boat into it on which the gram sample is weighed into an eigh-

ONTARIO Fall whe growers from me localities claim that fertile izers saved their 1917-18 wheat crop. How did they

do it? to the years what one this me that are that the tell to the self.

That is why fertilized wheat will yield much heavier this summer than unfertilized wheat. It pays to fertilize Fall wheat.

New Free Bulletin on Fall Wheat Production non ready. Wr.le The Seil and Crop Improvement Burensa of the Canadian Pertiller Association

1111 Temple Bldg., Toronte

A mixture is prepared using equal parts of glacial acetic acid and concentrated hydrochloric acid. Twenty. cubic centimetres or this acid mixture is added to the nine gram sample of ice cream in the test bottle, and is then all will staten. The bottle in placed in a water tath of 120 to 130 degrees F., and shaken at intervals until a brown color appears. It is then placed in the Fabcock centrifugo and the test comrieted in the same way as for triting cream and the

reading muitiplied by two. 2. The Suiphuric Acid Test.-To make the test with sulphuric acid, a nine-gram sample is weighed into an eighteen-gram test bottle. About nine. cubic centimetres of lukewarn water is then added to dilute the sample, in order to have about eighteen cubic centimetres of mixture in the bottle. The sulphuric acid is then added slowly, a little at a time, at minute intervals, shaking well after each addition until a chocolate brown color appears in the buttle. No definite amount of acid can be stated, as the quantity will vary with different ice creams. As soon as the chocolate brown colbr appears in the ice cream a little cold water may be added to check the action of the acid. The bettle is then placed in the centrifuge and the test completed in the usual way. The reading is multiplied by

3. Acetic and Sulphuric Acids.-Weigh a nine-ounce sample of ice cream that has been thoroungly mixed. About nine c. c. of water is then added lain that the hot to dilute the sample. Add five c. c. of acetic acid and then add earefully 8 to eight c. c. sulphuric acid. Centrifuge and then add water the same as in other tests. If using an eighteengram bottle, multiply the reading by two, to obtain the per cent. fat in the ice cream. A nine-gram bottle which is graduated to give the percentage of fat directly neededs to correction when reading.-H. H. Dean, Professor Dairy Husbandry.

DIE OR BE FREE.

"You must be free or die." The pale hosts of the Dead Crown in your workshop, stand around your bed, Fointing wan fingers to their sacred wounds, And soughing on the wind the whisper "You must be free or die."

Brothers! The very air is rent and tost With rustlings of that great uneasy host Who died for us on field, at sea, or post, Died to make good the Poet's glorious "You must be free or die." The message echoes from the deeps of time, Sounds and resounds through alien

worlds of crime,
"This War shall end only with Right enthron'd. Though perish all the Might this Em we would be free—and died."

—Westminster Gazette.

Battleships and Paint.

Our battleships literally eat paint. The initial color requirements for a new battleship 'cost about \$25,000, which is the price of about a hundred tons of the kind of paint the navy uses. In addition to this, according to customary to repaint the different year, so that the annual upkeep probably exceeds this sum. This brings the total annual outlay in paint for the entire fleet to \$1,000,000. The most important coating a vessel receives is the paint applied to the submerged parts of the hull to pretect it from corrosion or barnacles.

"My heart is in your keeping," he cried rapturously. She snuggled a little closer. "I'm glad to know your heart is in the right place," she re-

pited.



