Delicious

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PACRET TEA IN NORTH AMERICA.

The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL FOLEY. (Copyright.)

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd.) Weng Toy gazed, fascinated, at the picture. The gloom of his thoughts a great cleanser, Grace. A man's past falls from him like a garment. It's what you are when the great moment comes that men judge you by over there, where the fires of hell burn are when we burn trees.

weng Toy made no reply and the man laughed bitterly. "Your silence says yes. So can I. They have traced her. Bah! It was risky from the beginning. Yet by the powers of heaven, I'm glad you did it, old friend, for I love her."

Weng Toy started. He eyed the other coldly. "You have not told her of this?"

change is apparent, except chaos, we can only do our infinitesimal part. The world's burdens cannot be borne young shoulders such as yours, no matter how willing they may be. To me it seems each one has shifted it may and does fall partly on others already overburdened, but the most of it accumulates to be apportioned back by the Great Judge."

Change is apparent, except chaos, we can only do our infinitesimal part. The world's burdens cannot be borne young, no matter how willing they may be. To me it seems each one has shifted it may and does fall partly on others already overburdened, but the most of it accumulates to be apporting to our infinitesimal part. A little girl who had been taught to pray from babyhood climbed into her father's lap and asked: "Papa, is God dead?"

"No. my child. Why do you ask?" "Because you don't talk to Him any more as you used to."

The man looked at him daringly.

"Keep your faith, Grace. There isn't much left if one doubts the unthe day with God, to ask Him for guid-

Hee will have a say in that."

As the two men hurried out, into the long hall Weng Toy laid a hand on his companion's arm. "It would her disappearance is caused by the people we think, as of course it must be, it is our duty & deny everything. Remember she is my niece, my own leaves to the course of the long hall weng Toy laid a hand toss up whether he'll end it all with a bullet."

A schoolboy, says Mr. S. D. Gordon in a Picture of God, had played truant for three days. At the end of the last day the teacher asked the father whether the boy were ill. When the Boy were ill. When the boy came home that evening father the rustic surveyed him critically in the House. "Why, even the children mark, he at length espied a rustic sitting upon a gate.

Turning his horse's head towards him, he said, "My good man, is this the way to Ryde?"

The rustic surveyed him critically

her changeless, impassable, and insurOn a teakwood table in the entrance
On a teakwood table in the entrance
is lay a small reticule. It was a
dain'y, feening to thing in chased
gold, inset with pearls. Weng Toy
beat her. Well, thank heaven, your
to Tu Hee on her last birthday, and he recalled her delight in it. "My poor
to Tu Hee on her last birthday, and he recalled her delight in it. "My poor
little Autumn Gladness! May the

her changeless, impassable, and insurmountable front, and have the last
and he felt bad.

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."
The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."
The turns thee toes out too much."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray."

The turns thee toes out too much."

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray and the felt bad.

After a moment's pause the father
beat down and pray and the felt bad.

After a moment's p

CHAPTER III.

"If the ancestors of our Oriental; friends could come back and glimpse ly from the chair, stood a moment, then strolled the word hardly fits, this scene, what would happen?"

then strolled the word hardly fits, either, as his lameness caused a dedered quizzically over the crowd be- cided halt in his gait—to the end of

wish of the idealists had been fulfilled, that the brotherhood of man was an assured thing, continued the speaker, as he leaned a little farther over the balcony railing. "But to go back to white man must have amusement, are a musement, and the stamp of the world is a war, age in youth, was painfully visible. Only bitterness smouldered in living two thousand years from now will be as different from us as we are from the ancient Egyptians, say, an Finglish writer. Will our workmanship balcony railing. "But to go back to white man must have amusement, my question, dear coz, what would even though part of the world is a happen if the occupants of the Ming seething pot of anguished souls. Bartons could walk here to-day? It gives me a shock, half sympathetic, as I try to experience the feelings of the over-civilized departed of the East knows not how the other half lives. The ancient Egyptians, say, an English writer. Will our workmanship seem clumsy and amateurish? Or will they say to each other: "What wonderful fellows those ancient Britons and those saucy cross fellows."

And a quaker pussy-willow Sews grey velvet on her gown: Rushes whisper to each other. That marsh marigolds are showing.

them for millions of years."

the eves of the girl came back to the railing and drink tea and make eyes don University, and it will contain two man beside her. Her face said plain- at the crowd at the same time. Do you than commingled nations below. She "Yes," laughed David. chair, but her gaze grew wistful as a plasterer and you stuck to it he was Laces, and ivory, and gold, she noted the boyish old look on the a baker?" she noted the boyish old look on the a baker? lean face tanned to a deep brown, and the keen penetrating eyes that were I insisted you follow him to find out the healing in old trees, and how disappoint. And there is healing in old trees, so full of laughs in the old days. The if I wasn't right; and how disappoint.

And there is healing in old to days were before the world was ed I was when he joined a crowd of Why may not I (as well as scarred forever by the action of a bricklayers! You were a dear even Why may not I (as well as these, European despot. Her glance fell to in those days, David. To make up Grow lovely, growing old? the left foot, which was stretched out for my disappointment you took me in unnatural stiffness and just touch- into a baker's shop and bought me ed the hem of her skirt. Her lips some sugar buns." compressed slightly, but with a little But Grace's efforts were in vain.

With a sigh he relaxed into the panion rather guiltily, as he lifted his bad."

What a beastly grouch you cup.

Must think me, Grace. But it's no (To be continued.) I may as well confess every smile and laugh is on effort with me now. I've lost my perspective of life." "It's because you so unselfishly gave up your plans in August, 1914, and that you have come back you can't understand why those who

petty lives to their hearts, watching over them tenderly and self-lovingly. "You've said it, Grace. It's the cold-blooded selfishness of the people it sickens my very soul. I tell you luxuriant follage. It is usually about

brotherhood. The shadow of death is

sombre musings:

"By the sun in the heavens, China is coming to a pretty pas. This is what we get for letting the dirty foreign dogs into the country."

Quietly Weng Toy turned and faced the internals.

"But now, dear David," said Grace gently, "you must try for our sakes, who love you, to readjust yourself. It will be cruel, heart-rending, if the old order of things does not pass away the internals."

The woods are an ever-new delight; They give us peace, and they make us after the most terrible the most terri after the most terrible, the most pre-"Can you throw any light on the accursed affair?" demanded the visitor impatiently.

alter the most terrible, the most precious sacrifice in the world's history, the sacrifice of youth. But if no change is apparent, except chaos, we

tioned back by the Great Judge.

"Not yet. Her beauty and innocence isn't much left if one doubts the unconfounded me and made me numb and dumb. But a thousand angels or order and the final triumph of right devils couldn't have stopped me if I and justice throughout the universe. Perhaps sanity will return and banish the horrible pessimism I feel clutching the Bible will be a better day than one the Bible will be a better day than one the Bible will be a better day than one the Bible will be a better day than one the Bible will be a sumption of the sum of had known this would occur. Enough the large samily will return and ballon the Bible will be a better day than one which are in which we leave God out of our mythical.

The following the Bible will be a better day than one mythical.

The following the Bible will be a better day than one mythical.

The following the Bible will be a better day than one mythical. "Be not so hasty, Chu Sing. Tu a glimmer of light through the dark clouds." His voice grew petulant, al-

about it? It seems to me you are ly Hun bomb, and then shoots you sovernment is love. That of Satan's taking it unnaturally cool."

The foundation of God's love is love of pletely lost his hearings.

The foundation of God's love also, but God's love is love of pletely lost his hearings.

The foundation of God's love also, but God's love is love of pletely lost his hearings. king it unnaturally cool."

over to a yellow land with the camous land the composition of the door opened. "Car ready, sir." flage "to serve your country," it's neighbor, whereas Satan's is love of looking in vain for some familiar land.

As the two men hurried out, into enough, I tell you, to make a fellow self.

The door opened. "Car ready, sir." flage "to serve your country," it's neighbor, whereas Satan's is love of looking in vain for some familiar land. The House "Why aven the children."

in tossing up Fate would stand beside and son went into the library together. for some moments, and then said:

David unfolded himself rather stiff- on earth. dered quizzically over the crowd be-neath, truly a cosmopolitan assort-the balcony, and laconically watched aroused by the wonderful relics of an-like and Am-

She was a typical American. Her continuous wish is that I could add tury. sne was a typical American. Her continuous wish is that I could add and brown eyes, betokened she was familiar with the sunshine of the south. Here comes tea, so now meander back After a silence, during which they and bring that little bamboo table.

After a silence, during which they and bring that little bamboo table.

After a silence, during which they are silence. After a silence, during which they and bring that little bamboo table come after us to know how we spoke. After a silence, during which they and bring that inthe ballocal table come after us to know how we spoke surveyed idly the moving panorama, with you, so we can sit here near the This library is being collected by Lon-

ly that he, in his trim uniform of a remember how, when childrne, we hundred thousand records. British officer, was more interesting used to fancy vocations for people?"

than commingled nations below Sha "Vas" laughed David "And I surveyed with a thrill of pride the you remember how furious you were clean-cut grace of his long form one day when I insisted a man we Let me grow levely, growing old nonchalant in the wicker met on the street carrying a pail was So many fine things do:

shake, like a sparrow that is determined to dry its wet wings in the sun, quarters full, and the brooding look is Smith's."

Customer. be said lightly, "Turn and look at me, creep into David's eyes again. He Customer—'Will you please send me played, dear if the gay crowds make noticed the lapse almost immediately, the eggs I ordered this morning. This In Norway are

A Strong Will.

"I've just been reading about the power of will. It's a wonderful thing." "Indeed, yes. I know of a will that makes seven children and twenty-two weren't there continue to hug their grandchildren behave themselves."

The sugar content of maple sap I want to get back, back where men, stripped of the inane conventionalities of life, clasp your hand and look you in the eye in unashamed unstained lon of syrup.

What Do We Burn When We Burn Our Trees?

We burn the carriage-house, barn, and shed.

The baby's cradle, the little boy's The bookcase, the table, the rocker of

We burn all these

burn when we burn our trees ? The daily comfort which everyone sees

The wages of men for years to come In factories big where busy wheels For industries many depend on trees-

When our forests burn, we burn all

What do we burn when we burn our trees? The homes of birds, and squirrels, and

bees, The homes of the brook, and the cooling spring

Such wonderful balms to them belong.

thoughts too bare.

"Pay no attention to what I say, Weng Toy. I'm not responsible. Despire and fear for the girl have made you a knockout blow in the foot me mad. What are you going to do through her too willing slave, a beast about it? It seems to me you are ly Hun homb, and then shorts you.

Chu Sing nodded—"And my future you, a humorous or sardonic grin on her changeless, impassable, and insurthat his father had guessed his secret, Thee turns thee toes out too much."

entrance gates many eyes peered after it and silent prayers went up to the it runs in the family, so what's the punishment would have done. Prayer by name, literally had greatness thrust were not being properly heard, started use? Philosophy overflows from the is always good. The person who talks upon her. Her father was a staunch closing all the windows in the hall. minds and electrifies the air over here, to God and communes with Him daily Conservative and a great admirer of He had closed about half of them when

A Gramophone Museum.

World-wide interest has been Somewhere there's a willow budding,

handshakes.

"One would almost thing that the wish of the idealists had been fulfilled, and mouth, and the stamp of the world are not as a shipper of the period of man was an in worth was painfully via.

Will there be as much excitement in, say, the year 3923, when they find with his feathers all a-shipper.

And the maple sap is rising.

furrows the West have made in their to know."

the over-civilized departed of the East knows not how the other half lives, were!"

And those saucy crocus fellows of the world in the year 3000 will know.

But I'm glad that I'm in town. beloved garden of the gods."

The girl purposely made her voice more about us than we know of the plied the girl, without removing her politan tolerance on the throngs begin at the girl would mean nurge for the girl purposely made her voice more about us than we know of the people of two thousand years ago. Special steps are being taken to leave be "It would mean purgatory to low you and please remember, I'm a cial steps are being taken to leave behind us relics of the twentieth cen-

-Karle Wilson Baker.

Very Bad!

NURSES The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School. a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.



THE SAME OLD WAY

Uncle Sam-"Forgive and forget your claims against Germany." La Belle France—"That's what I'm doing—the way you forgave and for got your claims against Britain."—From Toronto Telegram.

Stories About Well-Known People

he recalled ner deight in it. My poor little Autumn Gladness! May the gods help me to save you the pain of finding out!" His voice was husky and the hand that took his hat from the servant was far from steady.

The boy knew then how bad his father felt over his conduct. The boy knew then how bad his father felt over his conduct. That is a case where prayer proved to be the means of salvation; it made the has dealt me."

The boy knew then how bad his father felt over his conduct. That is a case where prayer proved to be the means of salvation; it made the has dealt me."

The boy knew then how bad his father felt over his conduct. That is a case where prayer proved to be the means of salvation; it made the has dealt me."

The boy knew then how bad his father felt over his conduct. That is a case where prayer proved to be the means of salvation; it made the has dealt me."

The boy knew then how bad his father felt over his conduct. The days of his adolescency there resided close by a family audience. Presently one of the officers, the has dealt me." the boy realize his wrongdoing as no nunishment would have done Prayer that the speaker's words

and a dose of the atmosphere once in will never purposely do evil. His is the Prime Minister (Benjamin Distinguished Stepped him. the best and sweetest life there can be raeli), who was meeting with no small "Don't suffocate them all," he reamount of opposition in his endeavors quested, "until the collection is taken."

ment—Europeans, Asiatics, and Americans, tossing nods, and exchanging smiles, tossing nods, and exchanging ants appeared restless wilding early.

There's a thresh who's building early. There's a thrush who's building early,

Long ago, when we were younger. How those little things enthralled us; King-birds nesting in the hedges, Muskrats in the sun-warmed shallows, Strange how all these voices called us When's the next train out of town?

-Isabel Ecclestone Mackay Trees and Potatoes.

How shelter-belts can increase potato yields on the prairies was well illustrated by an experiment recently carried on at the Experimental Farm at Scott, Saskatchewan. In 1920 Gold Coin petatoes in the open field yielded at the rate of 166 bushels per acre, while within the shelter-belt the yield was at the rate of 479 bushels per acre. The following year that variety yielded at the rate of 249 bushels in the open field and 761 bushels inside the shelter belt. Another variety, the Everitt, in 1920 gave 121 bushels per Grocer (at telephone)—"Hallo, this the shelter belt, and in the following acre in the field and 413 bushels inside year the yields were 156 and 576 bush-

however, and glanced at his com- is Mrs. Winter. I want them very insurance is in successful operation. The Norwegian company clarges a pre-And yet she complained the next day mium of five to fifteen cents per \$100 because she got what she said she worth of insurance, and the Finnish company ten to twenty cents per \$100 worth of insurance. Both are conducted on the mutual principle: The reason that this class of insurance can be written in these countries and not in Canada is because enlightened public opinion has, in Nerway and Finland, enabled the forest authorities to establish adequate fire protection whereas Canadians are not yet sufficiently alive to its importance and necessity.

> It's easier to do a thing right than to explain why you did it wrong.

title was that there was no precedent The following happens to be a true for it, and one day during a discussion Something in the mandarin's tone most boyish, as he continued: "If it we do wrong He waits patiently for us led the other to see he had laid his wasn't for the seemingly spiteful side to confess and promise to do right the related it to his friends."

One. In fact, although it is against at Mr. Craven's table Lilly remarked: himself, H.R.H. has more than once "Why, I thought the Queen was Employed by the confess and promise to do right the related it to his friends."

Evergreen Memories.

Paper Pulp from Grass. Argentina has opened a factory to make paper pulp from a species of bog grass that grows prolifically.

Another Roast. She-"I was worrying about you last night, Ferdie.' He-"Really? You flatter me!" She-"Not at all. I frequently wor-



It Rests the Wrist

THE whole body is relaxed, the ironing is done far more quickly, and the end of your ironing finds you with untired arms and wrists, if you iron the

Hothoint

way. The thumb rest, an exclusive Hotpoint feature, relieves all strain from the wrist, and makes ironing an agreeable duty, rather than a weary task. For sale by dealers every-

"Made in Canada" by Canadian General Electric Co., Limited Head Office, - Toronto



ISSUE No. 17-23.

ing, the sweet Spring, is the year's Then blooms each thing, then maids dance in a ring,

Cold doth not sting, the pretty birds do sing-Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to whit-to

palm and May make country houses gay, ambs frisk and play, the shepherds pipe all day,

And we hear the birds tune this merry lay-Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to whit-to

The fields breathe sweet, the daisies kiss our feet. Young lovers meet, old wives asun ning sit

In every street these tunes our ears do greet-Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to whit-to WOO!

Spring, the sweet Spring. -Thomas Nashe 1567-1601). Donkey Rides!

London.—The child of 11, who wrote the following, is evidently better up in the events of the day than in the vorks of John Bunyan: THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS The pilgrims are going on donkeys

Unfamiliar. The Old One-"Yes, this is sunset painted by my daughter. She studied

abroad several years."

The Young Man-"Ah, yes; I undor- too much to do."

method for preserving old tombstones to see Tutankhamen's tomb. They thin layers of cement, leaving their inby coating their edges and backs with scriptions visible. Should Have Exchanged. Mrs. A.—"My girl has left me. She said I had so much company there was

stand now. I can't remember having Mrs. B.—Mine has gone off, too. She

After

Every Meal

or your teeth, also

penetrating the crevices and cleansing them.

Then, too, it aids

Use WRIGLEY'S after

every meal-see how

A Vermont man has invented a

much better you will



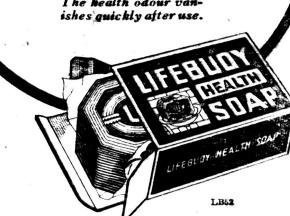
Smooth, white hands—

Clear, bright complexion—

Fresh, clean skin-

Simply that Lifebuoy cleans the whole depth of the pores, and opens them to Lifebuoy's softening palm and cocoanut

The health odour van-





Have You Tried Them from your modern bakers' ovens?

These big, brown loaves of "old-fashioned" full-fruited a neighborhood bake shop. raisin bread?

Note the raisin flavor that permeates these loaves. Count the big, plump, ten-

der, juicy raisins in each slice. It's real raisin bread—the kind you're looking for. Ready-baked to save baking at home. Delicious and

convenient — and economical We've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited

raisin bread.

Order from your grocer or Say you want the bread that's made with Sun-Maid

Raisins. Good raisin bread is a rare combination of the benefits of nutritious cereal and fruit-both good and good for you, so serve it at least twice a week.

Use more raisins in your cakes, puddings, etc. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maids, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. Insist, therefore, on Sun-Maid brand. They cost no

more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes. SUN-MAID RAISINS The Supreme Bread Raisin

Sun-Maid Raisins are grown and packed in California by prising 14,000 grower members.



CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Please send me copy of your free book Recipes with Raisins."

Blue Package

that cut

ASmarts M

Easy run

What i

value of r

the equal

not alone any me Sur viewpo

to with ou

they give

l well r Wung mar

and he suf

inquired ab cially about

unhappy vi tary of a ch

keenly inter tary was no

want any bers of his

young man a third yea

spirit, they

with him ar was wrong, as to the n

and that the way a slight ion of what

promised to

was reappoin

he had regre This is jus

such, and the

It Re

the end

relieves

wrist, ar

agreeabl

a weary

Head Offi

and compl