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**WINGS OF FORTUNE**  
BY LESLIE BERESFORD

**Synopsis**  
Sylvia Hartley, an orphan in employment at a travel bureau, meets John Christopher, a young man who has just returned from Paris. Sylvia is attracted to him, but she is also attracted to the handsome young man who is her employer's son, Paul. Sylvia is torn between the two men, and she eventually chooses Paul. However, Paul is not what he seems to be, and Sylvia eventually discovers the truth about him.

"It's true that you got me out of that train, Mr. Follows," she said, calmer now, more composed. "I'm very glad indeed that I didn't know it till now. I—I understood that—Mr. Follows—"

"Sorry to spoil what might be a pleasant illusion," said the girl, "but it did happen to me, as a matter of fact, as my father and mother could prove, if you don't believe me."

"Need we say any more about it?" intervened John Christopher tersely. "There was nothing in it—just as simple and easy as—"

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**A PAGE FROM MY DIARY**  
by P.C.2

Highway No. 11—Sunday night—bound car sidwinder, the cutter, and was crowded into the ditch. Both cutter and I suffered crushed mudguards.

The whole line of traffic for half a mile back was forced to halt. At several points there were bumps where cars could not pull up quickly enough. Traffic was halted south and north bound for fifteen minutes while I helped the north-bound car out of the ditch and down the hill. Fortunately, and down trailing the northbound car, watching for just such an accident.

Believe me, cutting in doesn't pay at any time. Much better to keep the highway. Much better to keep in line and use ten minutes. You may avoid a fatal accident. At least you'll save the fine the magistrate imposed on this particular cutwain.

Anyhow—I'll be seeing you.

all, owe my life to Tony Mallison! That Sylvia suddenly laughed. "That had proved to me quite enough to make the rest matter nothing at all."

For what, indeed, mattered that John Christopher had saved her, that she owed him so much? That Sylvia, who had made her realize something else, something which made her heart beat madly.

Sylvia had suddenly realized that she loved him.

**CHAPTER X THE AMAZING TRUTH**  
Unquestionably, as Sylvia presently came out from the cottage, she felt that nothing mattered at all to her. For she knew now, with her before which had not come to her before, that she loved John Christopher. She wondered indeed, as she stepped out, what it was that she had done. And yet—of what value was the knowledge to her? The answer came to her in the fact that she had left him behind her with Stella Darlingford. It hurt, but she moved quickly away, so quickly, so that she might not be tempted to go back and accept of their company so far as the Villa Savini.

"More simple and easy perhaps than for me to thank you," intervened Sylvia in turn. "I hadn't the least idea till now that you—"

"Of course you hadn't, Miss Darlingford," John gestured impatiently. "You were unconscious. I just handed you over to the taxi, and with you out on your forehead!" Sylvia leaned on the table-edge, eyes misty as they looked down at the scar, red and angry still, so long afterwards as John laughed.

"Let me introduce to you—Stella Darlingford," he changed the subject abruptly. "I needn't really introduce you to her, for she knows already who you are."

"It seems, from what I couldn't help overhearing," said the girl, "that you must have heard me, Miss Darlingford, suggested Stella Darlingford, "that your funeral, not John's. He was talking to me in confidence. It wouldn't be playing the part of those people who—"

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**Delightful Quality**  
**Daily Brushing Will Keep Hair Shining**

**What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?**  
GEO. ST. CLAIR  
(Grapho-Analyst)  
All Rights Reserved.

There's a new school of thought on the subject of hair brushing, and since it sponsors treatment, that are practically no trouble at all and which do not irritate the scalp, it's likely to please the woman who has a limited amount of time to devote to beauty routines.

The treatment requires a hair brush weighing no more than a large comb, and containing fairly flexible bristles of irregular lengths. Instead of dipping the brush into the scalp, one simply brushes it lightly, bringing up the scales and removing dead skin cells. Served with a warm, moist towel, the problems they embrace will find a counterpart in the case of most of our readers and will, for that reason, prove particularly interesting and helpful.

**Can Germs Change?**  
Check of German Experiments Reveals Faulty Research

The bacteriologists of the Hygienic Institute of Greifswald, Germany, announced a sensation not long ago by asserting that they had seen yellow fever germs (bacterium typhi) transformed into typhus bacilli (bacterium typhi Ebert-Gaffky). All so they were equally sure that they had observed the reverse process.

The bacteria may suddenly change their species is plausible enough. The mutation theory, now generally accepted, holds that new varieties of animals and plants may arise suddenly. Even to an out-and-out Darwinian the Greifswald experiments were worthy of consideration. In a year a strain of bacteria can produce as many generations as a higher animal in a full time occupation which is a full time occupation which is a full time occupation.

**Camille's Costume Worn At Fancy Dress Ball**

At the costume ball given in Paris the other night by the Baron de Bunszbor, the Hon. Mr. Reginald Follows appearing in a Schiaparelli concocted costume—fascimile of La Dame aux Camélias—in black lace with garlands of camellias shaming from dead white to deep rose festooning the ruffles which billowed about over her was a true "Helle of the Sixties." Schiaparelli exaggerated the shoulder straps so that they swayed out in gigantic curves.

**Canada's Export of Eggs**

The export of eggs, which dropped to 7,236 dozen in June, increased to 27,060 dozen in June. This export has advanced to 2,600,000, valued at \$443,310 in the past twelve months compared with 281,625 dozen at \$69,245 in the previous twelve months. Great Britain is the largest purchaser, taking 15,000 dozen last month, but 5,460 dozen went to Bermuda, 3,870 to Alaska and 1,382 to St. Pierre.

**Woman's World**  
By Mair M. Morgan

**OMELETS**  
The great all-need dish, that's true. For breakfast, luncheon, dinner and mid-night supper, it's all that you need. It's quick, it's easy, it's delicious. It's a good thing to have on hand for any emergency. It's a good thing to have on hand for any emergency.

**SPARKLING PUNCH**  
2 1/2 cups lemon juice, 2-3 cup crushed mint leaves, 2 cups sugar, 3 cups grapefruit, sprigs of mint.

**EGGS AND ONIONS**  
Hard-boiled as many eggs as you want. Fry some sliced onions in butter without browning them, and when they are tender add four according to the amount of onions, cook it a little, then moisten with the proper amount of milk (the proportion is a tablespoon of milk to a tablespoon of onions) and cook for five minutes.

**WHIPPED-CREAM SANDWICHES**  
1/2 cup cream  
Powdered sugar  
1/2 cup chopped Brazil nuts  
Vanilla

**LAZY DAISY PICKLES**  
One gallon vinegar, 1 cup salt, 1 cup sugar, 12 small hot peppers, 1 cup mustard seed, 2 gallons cucumbers, 1 1/2 to 2 inches long.

**MUTTI AND JEFF**  
CROSS MY PALM WITH SILVER—AND I'LL MEAN DIMES

YOU ARE GOING ON A LONG, LONG JOURNEY—

YEAH?

YOU'RE A BAKIN'—YOU'RE UNDER ARREST—

YEAH?

KID THIS IS THE LONG, LONG JOURNEY I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT

**BABY'S UPSET STOMACH**  
Relieved!

**BABY'S OWN TABLETS**  
Holds false teeth tight as a nut!



**It Looks Serious**  
Semi-jolly impaled on the post of the marker, the Leopard Muth from T. W. Morton swoops close around the pylon during King's Cup Race at Hatfield Airline, England.

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**CHOCOLATE NUT CAKE**  
A "nutty" flavor in the cake or sandwiches served to guests, will always please. Furthermore, the serving is a food artifice. Keep your jar of Brazil nuts well filled and either of the following may be prepared at short notice.

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**The Sunday School Lesson**  
Lesson X.—September 2. Micah Chapters 2-4 and 6:1-7:6. Golden Text.—He hath showed thee, O man, what is good: and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to love him, to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8.

**THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING**  
Time.—B.C. 740. Micah was a native of Moresheth-gath, in Judah, not far from Gath.

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**Fresh from the Gardens**  
George Dollar

**THE FORWARD-TILTED Influence in Hats For Autumn Wear**  
Tricornes to be Highlight in Realm of Millinery—Trimming Highly Important

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