


OXO CUBES

1 1/2 lbs of 4 and 10 Cubes

CONCENTRATED BEEF

A cup of OXO before going into the cold or damp is a splendid safeguard in a cold catching weather.

A CUBE TO A CUP



BEAVER FLOUR

MAKES BETTER BAKINGS



THE reason why BEAVER FLOUR makes such light, flaky pastry, and such excellent bread, is—it is a blended flour.

BEAVER FLOUR is a combination of the world-famed Ontario Winter Wheat scientifically blended with enough Western Hard Wheat to give it strength—the resulting product is flour unsurpassed for high quality and richness of flavor.

Try BEAVER FLOUR and note the marked improvement in your bakings.

Sold at your grocer's.

The T. H. TAYLOR CO.
Limited,
CHATHAM, ONT.



A Canadian Industry
built on the good-will of Poultrymen and Stock-raisers

THE success of this big industrial plant is closely linked to the success of the poultrymen and farmers of Canada. For, only in so far as Pratts benefits poultry and stock, and makes larger profits for the farmers and poultrymen, can the business of Pratts Canadian plant increase.

This big plant shows our faith in Canada, and in the value of our services to Canadians. Here, are made the tonics, remedies and foods, supplied to the Canadian trade.

CONSULT PRATT'S EXPERTS:
At this office we daily receive letters from all parts of Canada, asking advice on the care of poultry and stock. We gladly give to any one in trouble the benefit of our years of experiment, and study the best results from feeding. How to improve housing conditions—in short, how to make the most profit from poultry and stock. Write for this free service. Booklets, also sent to those interested.

THE PRATT LINE
FOR POULTRY: Pratts Poultry Regulator, Pratts Dip and Linn, Pratts Hot Chili, Pratts Butter Milk, Pratts Chick Food, Pratts Houp Remedy, and many other specialties.
FOR STOCK: Pratts Final Regulator, Pratts Cow Remedy, Pratts Hot Chili, Pratts Healing Ointment, and a full line of feeds, and for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.



LIKE, boyish forms clad in Mercury Combination Suits that give snug comfort without tightness!

The limbs of growing lads feel life and strength and nimbleness in these garments as in no others.

Boys wearing Mercury Underwear are as brisk and supple as acrobats in a circus.

And their self-esteem is toned-up by that well-dressed "underneath" feeling that means as much to a boy as to a man.

Your dealer has Mercury Underwear or will be glad to order it for you.

MERCURY MILLS HAMILTON, CANADA
Makers of Mercury Underwear and Hosiery for Men and Women.

Mercury Underwear

JUST A GIRL

BY JANE PHELPS

A WONDERFUL EVENING.

Chapter 144.

I felt at times that I would like to harness the days and hours so that they would not pass so swiftly. Oh, why didn't I say a year instead of six months? A year would have been more too long to decide what I wanted to do all the rest of my life!

I was very nearly home when the sound of my name caused me to turn. Mr. Claxton, in his roadster, was beside the curb. "Jump in and we'll take a ride—it is early for dinner. Or will you dine with me?"

"I'll take a ride anyway," I answered joyfully. I felt a bit reckless, I was so exasperated with myself because of my indecision. I looked at the man beside me. And I saw the kind of a man that a woman would love—almost any woman. A lean, capable looking man, with kind eyes and a laughing mouth.

"I must get back at a little after six. Mother will be waiting dinner for me."

"You shall do exactly as you wish, but—if you will dine with me, I will telephone your Mother."

"All right—I will," I yielded.

He stopped his car at a corner drug store and telephoned. Then he drove on. We talked easily. For the first time I absolutely forgot that he was my employer—that I worked in his office.

We had dinner at a quaint little place in the suburbs—just a simple dinner, but I thought food never had tasted so good. I laughed because of my appetite, and like all young things laughed for no reason at all save that I was happy.

There was dancing, and Mr. Claxton asked me to dance.

"I haven't danced in so long I am afraid I shall be very awkward," I told him.

"I'll risk it."

He danced wonderfully, and after a moment all my old love for it came back with a rush, and I knew that I danced as well as I ever did.

I was glad, I wanted to do things well that night. I felt ridiculously young and terribly happy, and chattered and laughed just as I had used to with the boys at home.

It was 11 o'clock when we started home.

"It won't hurt you—tomorrow is Saturday and we won't need you. Sleep late," he said kindly, yet with the little masterful way I knew so well.

I climbed the stairs lightly. Quietly I went in. But Mother was waiting. I had hoped she would go to bed.

"Did you have a good time, dear?" she asked.

"Wonderful! I did enjoy myself so!" Then I told her where we went, that we danced, and all about my lovely evening.

"That is the sort of good times you should have often. Your eyes shine like stars, and you look five years younger."

"Is that all? I feel a thousand years younger. I am not to go down tomorrow. So we can all sleep late—that is, if Aunt will let us."

It was quite a joke that Aunt Susan rose with the chickens, although she had left them at home.

"I'll tell her to let you sleep."

"You, too, Mother. You aren't used to late hours nowadays, you know. I feel guilty that you stayed up for me."

"You needn't. I enjoyed thinking you were having a good time, although it seemed strange to have you go without a chaperon."

"The days of a chaperon have gone from my life forever. And, Mother, I don't really think they are necessary except for very young girls, even where it is possible to have them."

Mother made no reply. I knew she didn't agree with me. But she kissed me fondly before I had left her, and told me once more she was glad I had had a good time.

SOLVE THESE RIDDLES WIN THIS CAR

When a bear goes into a dry-goods store what does he want?



Answer SLIM NU

What is it that every living person has seen but will never see again?



Answer DRY E YEAST

What is that which you break by just naming it?



Answer ICE LENS

What is the difference between a 1920 dime and an 1899 cent?



Answer NICE NETS N

HERE are four riddles for boys and girls with wise heads. We told the artist to draw the pictures to represent the riddles, but he guessed the right answers—and put them in too! So we barred him from the contest and told him to keep it a secret. Luckily, he got the answers all jumbled up, so you won't be any the wiser.

If you can unscramble the jumbled letters beneath each riddle picture and put them in their right order to spell the right words, you will have the right answers. It isn't an easy task. Good thinking, patience and perseverance may find you the answers. Try it.

If you think you have found the answers, write them carefully on a sheet of white paper. Put on nothing but your four answers and your name and address in the upper right-hand corner of the page. Handwriting, spelling, punctuation and general neatness will count if more than one answer is correct.

We will write and tell you immediately if you are correct, and send you a handsome illustrated list of all the prizes that you can win.

What Others Have Done YOU Can Do

Here are the names of only a few of the boys and girls to whom we have already awarded big prizes:

Earl J. Beattie, Surf Inlet, B.C. Chummy Racer, Value \$250.00
Earl J. Beattie, Surf Inlet, B.C. Chummy Racer, Value \$250.00
Earl J. Beattie, Surf Inlet, B.C. Chummy Racer, Value \$250.00
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Earl J. Beattie, Surf Inlet, B.C. Chummy Racer, Value \$250.00
Earl J. Beattie, Surf Inlet, B.C. Chummy Racer, Value \$250.00

The contest will close on June 20, 1921, at 5:30 p.m.

THE RIDERMAN
Dept. 24, 253-259 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont.



THE PRIZES

FIRST PRIZE, Genuine Culver Chummy Racer, Value \$250.00
Second Prize, Real Typewriter, Value \$40.00
Third Prize, Genuine Autographic Kodak Folding Camera, Value \$35.00
Fourth Prize, Magnificent Gold Watch and Chain or Girl's Wrist Watch, Value \$25.00
Fifth Prize, French Baby Doll and Wicker Carriage, Value \$15.00
Sixth Prize, Moving Picture Machine, with Film, Value \$10.00
Seventh to Tenth Prizes, Self-filler Fountain Pens, each, Value \$5.00

In my room, lying on the bureau, I was a letter from Kenneth Lawrence. Mother had forgotten to mention it.

"I won't open it until morning," I said as I took it up. "I'll just go to sleep thinking what a nice time I have had with—Frank."

A LETTER AND A NOTE.

Chapter 145.

The first thing I saw when I opened my eyes was Kenneth's letter. I felt guilty that I hadn't read it the night before, and started to get it just as Aunt Susan brought me my breakfast on a tray.

"You'll spoil me!" I told her laughing. "The idea of a working girl being waited on and eating her breakfast in bed, for all the world like a society belle!"

"You don't get much spoiling nowadays. I guess it won't hurt you to pretend you are a society belle, and let me wait on you."

She drew up a small stand, arranged the tray, drew up the shade, and then left me.

I would let the letter go until after I had my coffee, I thought. Then, as I ate, I went over the incidents of the night before—the ride, the dinner, our dancing, then the ride home in the moonlight. How I had enjoyed myself! It was with still another feeling of guilt that I recalled that not once had I felt that I was an employee, or that Frank Claxton had in any way acted as if I were.

Having no children of her own, Aunt Susan would have liked to mother the whole world. And really she spoiled me as far as she could during her entire visit. When she came in for the tray, she pushed me back among the pillows, drew down the shade, and raising a warning finger ordered me to go right back to sleep.

Laughingly I closed my eyes, intending, as soon as she left the room, to read my letter. But instead I dozed, and finally fell asleep, not to waken until nearly noon.

"Feel rested?" she asked, just putting her head in at the door. "I heard you moving about so concluded you were up."

"I feel like a bird! If only I had wings I would fly," I told her. "I'll hurry and dress and help with lunch."

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruit taste. Small directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

"Don't want your help. Your Mother has gone to market, and I'm making chocolate cake. She knew I was extremely fond of it, and often made that and other delicious dishes to tempt me."

"Now I'll be sure to hurry." I had not yet read my letter, but I would dress first and then read it.

Reluctantly I drew the thick letter from the envelope. "What ails me?" I asked myself the question impatiently. I should be glad to hear from Kenneth, and wasn't it figuratively shaking myself, I sat down by the window and read:

"Dear Zena: In only six weeks now I shall come for you. I had hoped to pay you a visit in the meantime, but it has been utterly impossible. Work on the ranch has demanded my personal attention. You would not have me neglect it. I am sure—even for you, or rather, for my own pleasure."

"Has the time seemed long to you? Have you decided you will be happy with me on the ranch—you and your Mother? It is very healthy here, and will be good for both of you."

"If you like you can have that Aunt Susan write about, come out, too. Anyway she can visit you as often as you wish. I judge she is a nice, capable sort of a woman, and there is always something to do on a big ranch for everyone so disposed."

"I intended to have some of the rooms done over, but will let you attend to them. I haven't perhaps just the taste that would suit you. You see I am taking it for granted that you are coming back with me. I am sure you would have told me before this if you were not."

"I shall be unable to remain in Chicago more than two or three days, so plan accordingly."

"Remember me to your Mother and your Aunt if she is still with you. But keep all my love for yourself.—Kenneth."

I read the letter over twice. He was taking my answer for granted—sure it was to be "yes" when I was no nearer a decision than when he left. I must make up mind at once!

"This just came for you," Aunt Susan laid a box in my lap. I opened it—violets and a note!

"Dear Zena—I shall call for you tomorrow at 3, and we'll motor out into the country.—Frank Claxton."

I buried my face in the fragrant flowers. Then I lifted from my lap Frank Claxton's note and Kenneth Lawrence's letter. Frank's note I pressed against my cheek, while Kenneth's letter dropped back into my lap.

"It is the unattainable we always desire." I had read that somewhere and it came into my mind. But as I put the violets in my hand I murmured:

"I must decide—at once!"

Nature Responds

Nature is on your side every time you eat



Nature Responds

Nature is on your side every time you eat

Grape-Nuts

For this sturdy blend of wheat and malted barley supplies body and brain with just the elements of nutrition that Nature demands for health and vigor.

Grape-Nuts is a Sugar Saver
"There's a Reason"

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co. Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

A Promise that has made good

When KING COLE TEA was in its infancy we associated with it the slogan—"You'll like the flavor." It was a modest statement, yet when you come to think of it, it covers all that you are looking for in the tea of your choice. How well KING COLE has lived up to its promise is proved by the many thousands of users today.

Perfectly packed in bright lead foil and price marked on every package.

"YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR"

