

ACADIA UNIVERSITY WOLFEVILLE, Nova Scotia. Departments: Arts and Sciences, Applied Science, Theology. Degrees: B.A., B.Sc., B.Th., M.A., and certificates...

JUST A GIRL BY JANE PHELPS. A WAITRESS. CHAPTER 56. A maid opened the door and with-out waiting, Mary stepped inside. I followed.

Acadia Ladies' Seminary WOLFEVILLE, Nova Scotia. A Residential School. The Aim: To prepare girls and young women for complete living.

"Not just now. We might have some soon though." "Can we see the one you think might be empty, Mary, pinched my arm, I realized I was to say nothing so, rather dazed, I followed her.

ACADIA COLLEGIATE AND BUSINESS ACADEMY. A Residential School for Boys and Young Men. Ninety-Second Year. Courses: Collegiate, Manual Training, Business, Special Courses.

"Don't you worry, I'll look after them. Big cities has queer folks in them, Zena." "When they did you can take care of yourself, they let you alone; but they ain't takin' nothin' on trust, and they won't let you be good if they can help themselves—especially such awine as them."

ST. MARGARET'S ROMAN CATHOLIC COLLEGE CANADA. A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. FULL ACADEMIC COURSE FROM PREPARATORY TO HIGHER MATRICULATION.

"I threw myself on the bed all dressed, but my weary eyes would not close. When Mary came in I was sobbing quietly, utterly wrecked, hopeless that I ever should be able to keep my promise to Mother, and make her a home."

ROYAL VIC ORIA COLLEGE MONTREAL. A RESIDENTIAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN ATTENDING MCGILL UNIVERSITY. Courses leading to degrees in Arts, separate in the main from those for men.

"No, Mary, but I never can stand it to carry those heavy trays! I am so discouraged. Don't give your job up—that restaurant work is killing."

Prince George Hotel TORONTO. In Centre of Shopping and Business District. 250 ROOMS. 100 with Private Baths. EUROPEAN PLAN.

CHAPTER 57. Even now I shudder when I think of those days in the restaurant; those first days when alone I tried to keep up my courage.

W.N. Tanton JEWELER. A careful selection of every line of Jewelry marks our stock. We will be pleased to have you call.

When You Get up "tired as a dog" and sleep is full of ugly dreams you need BEECHAM'S PILLS. Fatigue is the result of poisons produced by exercise or failure to digest food properly.

Cuticura SOAP and Lotion FOR HAIR AND SKIN. Treatment for pimples and blackheads: At night smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing a few moments.

I knew well that as soon as Mary came I should bear things better, yet I felt terribly selfish that I had said nothing to her. If it should turn out badly, and then Rosenstien should refuse to take her back, I would feel so guilty.

"You know what real ladies do, I don't," she would say. "I know what them kind what pretend to be and ain't, do—lots of them—but when it comes to the real thing I'm as foolish as a baby."

CHAPTER 58. Mr. Watkins seemed to like Mary at once. She really was a wonder. She started right in as if she had been a waitress all her life. About an hour after the place opened we happened to be near each other for a moment, and she jingled some change and said:

"My first tips, Zena! I felt like a beggar when I took the first one—now I'm lookin' for 'em." I had been so embarrassed by my tips that I knew something of what she felt. But while she had become used to taking them in an-

hour, I felt sure I never would overcome the feeling that I was making myself an object of charity, or be able to accept them without flushing. Yet I realized that I was foolish. I needed the tips, it was customary for the patrons to give them. Should I object, it would not only be foolish, but probably make me an object of ridicule.

"I never expect to get married, Mary," I returned. "Somebody didn't feel like laughing. I thought of Kenneth Lawrence though, through my mind. What would he think of me now—a waitress in a cheap restaurant, taking five and ten-cent tips?"

She Feels Ten Years Younger

MRS. MILLEY SAYS TANLAC ENTIRELY RELIEVED HER OF HER TROUBLES—GAINS 30 POUNDS. "I have not only gained thirty pounds in weight by taking Tanlac, but have been completely relieved of a case of stomach trouble which has bothered me for twenty years."

"That palefaced guy is falling in love with you, Zena," Mary said about a week after she commenced to work in the restaurant. "He wouldn't take the place the head waiter wanted today, but motioned that he wanted to sit at your table."

"Don't be imagining things, Mary. He probably hadn't a single thought of me. Perhaps he liked the location of the table." "What you blushin' for if it's that? He looks all right—poor tho. You can't marry a poor man, Zena. Not as poor as him."

CHAPTER 59. Perhaps it is not strange that she gazed at a rose so long as she gazed so strongly to me. It was the first flower I had had given me in months. And neither is it perhaps strange that I, who had received costly bouquets of orchids and roses without a thought, should have treasured this single blossom.

"You ARE hit!" she chortled, making me blush crimson, and which she had not known of the rose. "No, Mary. But I wish you could know how strangely that rose has made me feel. I used to have so many boxes of them sent me that I just o-k them as a matter of course."

The hot July sun burned Anna's neck. Her dress collar hurt her and she "just knew" the skin at the back of her neck was cracking. It was Mentholatum.

Mentholatum. was suggested by Aunt Emma—who had a jar. It cooled the burn and gently healed the cracked skin almost overnight. All "comfy" again. Mentholatum is good for insect bites, too—and for cuts, burns and other little ills.

AN INVITATION CHAPTER 60

As the days passed I realized that Mary was right—I "had" Harold Moore, to use her expression. Gradually he commenced to talk to me. Just a few words at first; then, if I were not busy, he loitered a little and told me a bit about himself. His name at first, and that he was an assistant secretary in the Young Men's Christian Association. I didn't know much about such positions, but I was sure it didn't pay very well. He looked poor.

"I often have to go back to the office, but when I do not—if you would allow me I would like to walk home with you." "But I never walk!" I exclaimed. "It is too far—I am too tired."

"I know," I do those things on Sunday too. "Sounds terribly heathenish, doesn't it? Especially for you," I returned, laughing a little. "I had an idea that M. C. A. young men were very religious."

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To Those Who Bake EXPERIENCE has taught good cooks that there is no flour quite as good as Beaver Flour. THE T. H. TAYLOR CO. LIMITED, Chatham Ontario.

MORSE'S TEAS. In 1870—and in 1920. What a treat is in store for those who have yet to brew their first pot of Morse's Selected Orange Pekoe Tea!

MOTHER! "California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative. ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN. Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross".