

Elizabeth Arden's



Red Grape

Like crushed, ripe, wild grapes on your lips, like jewels on your fingertips, this thrilling new shade by a famous artist-in-color is fashion news. It is, as well, a stunning accent for Summer-into-Autumn clothes, intensely becoming with the smart shades you'll be wearing.

Red Grape Lipstick—1.75
Red Grape Nail Polish—.95
Red Grape Cream Rouge—1.50

The Best in Toilet Goods
JAMIESON'S DRUG STORE

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds



"A nice machine, but not very practical—a Guardian Want Ad does the same thing!"

On Your Way Home Buy

GENERAL ELECTRIC LAMPS

TO FILL ALL THOSE EMPTY SOCKETS

Make sure you don't run short of lamp bulbs. Be sure to take home a handy carton of G-E Lamps.

STAY BRIGHTER LONGER

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

Grey Roses

By PETER BENEDICT
CHAPTER XVI
RE-UNION

"That isn't the way to the Swan" pointed out Jane as the car swung round from the green into the narrow arches of the lane. Charles was at the wheel, the old Charles, assured, determined, imperious, in the mood for mischief if anything in his way.

"Swan he had!" he said roundly. "Jane looked at Jim and smiled. Their hands touched upon the cushions of the seat and folded slowly and softly about each other. "You won't want us," said Jim. "Why not?" Let em all come, we don't care who there to see. We shall see if that woman will stare me off her doorstep this time."

"Charles!" Jane reproached fully. "Be yourself, child!"

"I'm very much myself, thank you. So much myself that I'm going to pay myself back for all that confounded humiliation she put on me. I'm going to walk into Rose Lodge and tell her exactly what she did to me and how I feel about it; and then I'm going to walk right out again and leave her feeling the same. Maybe I'll send her the picture—does it?"

"I don't need it now."

Upon the subject of The Hart, it seemed, his tongue was poised at last. All the accumulated bitterness of those long days in custody had gathered about the hapless head of Thea and must now erupt upon her. Yet Jane and Jim smiled significantly upon each other in the back seat, unappreciative and somnolent, and in a manner bewitched.

"What are you two grinning about?" Charles demanded in irritation.

"Sorry, Charles, we didn't know you could see us," said Jane, smiling still. "I quite forgot about the mirror. Frankly, I was just thinking about you at all. Did we remember to tell you we're engaged to be married?"

"You didn't, but I should have guessed." He stuck one hand back at Jim over his shoulder. His face reflected in the mirror was suddenly lit up with a smile which he and Jane possessed in common. "All the best, Jim! You're buying yourself a pack of trouble. But for heaven's sake don't take her away from me until we've finished those murals."

"You're wrong, said Jane. "I thought that after all this perhaps I've never failed to complete a contract yet, and I'm not going to begin now. Besides, I've got nothing to frighten me away from here now—not when I've been here again and said what I have to say to her."

Had half expected them to argue with him in Thea's favour, to find excuses for her, to extenuate her offence of failing to believe in him; but they were silent, with no chill of reproach about their silence, but smiling again in that mysterious aloof way.

Charles swung the car round a swish of gravel before the gates of Rose Lodge. Something had happened to the Hart house since last they approached it by this orthodox way. All the windows were open, the light curtains fluttering in the breeze. The door stood wide, and beyond the doorway the hall was the dazzling sunlight green of the garden.

Charles swung himself out of the car and walked towards the open door. Jane and Jim sat still, their hands still linked.

"Poor Charles," said Jane, with all the tolerant amusement of a mother rather than a sister.

"As you say. But perhaps after all he ought to be congratulated. To believe that you've delivered yourself from a spell like hers, yes, it must be stimulating, while it lasts."

Charles rang the bell and stepped back from the door. There was a long pause, and then they heard the patter of sandals heels upon concrete, concrete at the back of the house. They were running, light of foot and light of heart, running fleetly and, for a slight shape of her, dark and swift behind the patch of sunlight behind the door. Thea came running full in the sun and scowling, her face dark under his knit brows.

She checked and stopped. Her face did not pale nor the radiance of her eyes fade because he frowned without at all seeing that he looked darkly on her.

She seemed to make an attempt to speak and then abandon speech with a shake of her head. Never since Jim's first glimpse of her had Thea looked as she did now, wild and vigorous as a young, with no shadow anywhere, the shining of her happiness, even then with dimmed eyes.

She came down the two steps from the doorway as if in a dream, very slowly, her hands spread a little from her body, as a bird's wings hover when it hesitates to take flight. And Charles, all the arrogance and aggression sudden-ly and the cock of his head, took one irresistible long step to meet her and was lost.

"She said," Charles' voice, and came into his arms and held him against her quite still. And, silently nor hardly, but quite clearly and without any effort at restraint, until he caught her to him in his arms, and bent his cheek to the smooth of all that he had had in mind to do to her.

"As he could really break with her," said Jane indulgently. "The poor mutt! Come on, Jim, let's go, shall we?"

ly near to Jim's shoulder as he drove, "that's that. All over bar the shouting."

"And the questions, you promised to tell me all about it afterwards; this is afterwards."

"All right, bring on your questions. No more secrets."

"Well, what happened between you and Dr. Wayland? I don't in the least understand all that."

"That he knew Hart had died in an epileptic fit, and that unless he wanted me to agitate for an exhumation he'd better start doing it himself."

"But why should he, if he really believed the man had been murdered?"

"He didn't; he knew how Hart died. He knew he was epileptic."

"Then—Oh, No, Jim, it's impossible. Nobody could be as wicked as that. Do you seriously mean to tell me that he wanted—? Oh, it's fantastic!"

"That he meant Charles to swing for a murder which he knew was no murder. That's just what I mean to tell you."

"Yes," said Jim, "it was a very good attempt at murder. His nerve would never have interfered, because he hadn't one as was in love with Thea, of course. In years he'd been busy working himself into her good graces. Hart was a doctor. He meant to have her, you know. Maybe he was willing to wait until her husband either died or became unbearable and drove her to the point of leaving him. Maybe he meant to kill Hart himself some day. He was capable of it. Anyway, Hughie served to save the situation."

"Hughie?" said Jane with a gasp. "You mean to say that it was through Hughie?"

"Yes, he told us just what happened in that garden. Not in so many words, perhaps, but still he told us. Hughie hasn't much of a brain, but he has intensely sensitive nerves. When he came to the actual scene of the death again it did some thing to him—I don't pretend to understand, I simply tell you what happened. Hughie suggested himself in reproducing the terrifying thing he'd seen. He fell down in a very good imitation of epilepsy. It wasn't epilepsy, I know that, but he gripped his teeth open to stop him from biting his tongue. They gave much to easily. Besides, he wasn't epileptic, and he was a doctor. So I knew he was just automatically re-acting what had happened to him before. And I went to Murrice Wayland and told him that I knew, and that if he would put it straight he could save his face and that if he wouldn't, I'd see to it he was put in a very nasty position indeed. He took the sensible way. He's a clever man, you know."

"Oh, yes!" said Jane with an odd little laugh. "Let's give credit where it's due. He is a very clever man."

Jim put an arm round her shoulder, and gave her a rallying shake. "All right, you can forget it now. It's safely over, and Charles is all right. I'm sorry we can't punish Wayland though."

"All right," said Jane, suddenly relaxing "after all, when you come to think of it—I mean, remembering Charles and Thea—the way we saw them just five minutes ago—"

"I know," said Jim. "There's nothing more we can do to Dr. Wayland. But after all, isn't that enough?"

(The End)

Prompt, Long-lasting Relief for MUSCULAR ACHES-PAINS

Relief in 10 to 15 Minutes
Surface Congestion, Tied
MUS ON MUSTEROLE

HALIFAX, Sept. 20—(CP)—The single-oared scull moved smoothly over the waters of the Northwest Arm. By the long smooth strokes, the clean clearwater of the blades and the seat-sliding motion that was akin to perpetual motion you could tell it was no ordinary oarsman.

It was 66-year-old John W. O'Neill, once champion of America, out for an evening's exercise more than 20 years after his retirement from rowing.

Some bystanders ashore shouted across the water: "Didn't you quit rowing years ago?"

"I haven't been in a single for years but I'm sorry I ever stopped. And naturally I have had a touch of indigestion and I need the exercise. It sure feels great to be back at it again. Do you know I feel I'd like to have a race right now!"

But a race would be unlikely, for a scull, unless it is O'Neill's is the only one of its kind in the world.

Both O'Neill and his brother Frank, who was in the four-oared crew which carried Halifax St. Mary's green and black to the international championship at Springfield, Mass., in 1908, regret the fact that their father's death in the athletic world.

Frank, who hasn't held an oar in years, attributes the passing of the sport to the coming of the automobile.

"Once," he said, "every young man in Halifax had his recreation on the waters of the Arm. But now with automobiles they go to their summer homes in the country. They don't have the time, most the whole population of the city would move down to the Arm and see what they could do with it."

The two brothers rowed for a time in the same four-oared shell. But when John O'Neill was crowned champion at Detroit in 1907 it was thought that racing in two events would be too much for him. So he continued to compete for a while, winning a series of Maritime Championships.

In the 1920's he returned to racing to work with Jerry Holland, Alf Scallion and Billy, now Alexander Moriarty. All four retired in 1925.

Now only the older Halifaxians remember that John O'Neill was one of the city when he came home from his Detroit victory 37 years ago. There was a torchlight procession through crowded streets to welcome him.

Vot Sculler Gets Out For Exercise

Research Projects To Help Forests

In the Forest Investigations Bi-monthly Progress Report published by the Entomological Division, Science Service, Dominion Department of Agriculture, it is noted that three major research projects have been initiated at the Entomological Laboratory in Winnipeg for the control of the spruce budworm and the jack-pine budworm.

The first project is to determine the relative value of natural control factors in the control of the spruce budworm in progress in the Spruce Woods Forest Reserve and (2) further intensive studies of the European sawfly.

The jack-pine budworm, although it has declined, is receiving constant attention. Studies are being directed towards finding out why these outbreaks come and go. To answer that question it is essential to follow the "factors affecting the numbers of budworms throughout the periods of epidemics and scarcity. Another important point of concern is the exact relation of the control of budworms to bud-jack-pine production to bud-jack-pine production to bud-jack-pine production.

In the second project the main objective is the Spruce Woods Forest Reserve is to determine the type and effectiveness of control factors now operating in the region. In successive years, new natural enemies will be introduced and the effects on the budworm evaluated.

In the third project, further studies of the European larch sawfly, one of the phases is testing the effectiveness of DDT and of a new British insecticide, popularly known as 666 against the sawfly in the Riding Mountain National Park. All of the studies add greatly to the saving of Canada's forests.

Kentville Pastor Gets High Post

KENTVILLE, N.S., Sept. 20—(CP)—Word was received here today from the Minister of the Interior, Fraser Munro, pastor of the Kentville United Church, as Grand Chaplain of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F., at its Annual World Convention of the Order in Columbus, Ohio.

The honor, one of the highest conferred, is the first of its rank ever awarded a member of the Maritime Grand Lodge, organized 91 years ago.

Ilisley Gives Evasive Reply

KENTVILLE, N.S., Sept. 20—(CP)—Pinned to the wall, Ilisley had this to say tonight about the many rumors circulated concerning his future plans as linked with Prime Minister Mackenzie King's eventual retirement:

"The last he heard the Prime Minister was in excellent health, was doing a magnificent job, was one of the world's great leaders, and would probably be in there picking for at least a few years longer."

Mr. Ilisley who with Mr. Ilisley, had visited here since returning from Europe aboard the Queen Mary, planned to leave for Ottawa tomorrow morning from Greenwood R.C.A.F. station.

He said he had resided during a brief holiday after his trip abroad to attend the U.N.R.R.A. conference at Geneva, but the vacation was over and work had called him back to the capital.

Wallace Returns To Attack Over Radio

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20—(CP)—Henry Wallace, former Commerce Secretary removed from President Truman's Cabinet today, because of his foreign policy views, returned to the attack in a radio broadcast tonight.

"I feel that our present foreign policy does not recognize the basic realities which led to two world wars and which now threaten another war—this time an atomic war," the ousted Cabinet member declared.

President Truman announced to an amazed gathering of correspond-

Good Health and Lots of Pep

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a long record of dependability as a regulator of liver and kidneys and bowels.

They quickly arouse these organs to healthful activity—sharpen the appetite and help to improve digestion.

Clear out the poisons with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and regain your pep and happiness.

35c a box.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Unexcelled for ATHLETE'S FOOT SORES • ULCERS INFECTION • BURNS BOILS

Soothing Healing Pain Relieving



How pleasant it is to LOOK BACK

FARMING is in our blood. Most of us cherish a warm regard for Canada's smiling fields and farm homes. Many city people look back to a generation or so to farm homes. And naturally so. Seventy-five years ago when Confederation Life Association was founded, Canada was largely an agricultural country.

But in those days farming was a local affair. The Prairie Provinces had not been opened up. Little wheat, cattle or dairy produce was exported. Canada was still destined to become "The Granary of the British Empire" and the world's largest wheat exporting country. No. 1 Northern Wheat was still the standard by which wheats from all the world were to be judged.

Confederation Life Association has had a long and agreeable connection with the farming community. It has kept pace with its growth. It has given the benefits of Life Insurance to generations of farmers and their families.

It has also helped to build Canada's farm homes and wealth by making mortgage loans to thousands of progressive farmers. These farmers were able to build their homes and develop their lands because of the financial aid they got from Confederation Life mortgage loans.

In this the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary Year of Confederation Life, it is pleasant to recall the complete confidence in the Security and Stability that the Association enjoys amongst Canada's farming community. Confederation Life Association will continue to be worthy of this confidence.

Confederation Life Association

Before you insure consult—

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

Temporary Cancellation OF Canadian Pacific Steamship Bay of Fundy Service

Account necessity of placing S. S. "Princess Helen" into drydock on Saturday night, September 23rd and remaining there for a period of about ten days, service on the Bay of Fundy route will be suspended during this time.

H. F. NELSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Canadian Pacific Railway,
Saint John, N. B.

BABY FLOWER NOVELTIES

There are many different designs in these novelties and each one has a container for flowers. When filled with flowers in pastel shades, these novelties are sure to bring joy to the Mother and new baby. Also special novelties for baby alone. These include Cradles, Carriages, Lamb, Booties, etc., and may be filled with flowers and finished with pink or blue ribbon bows. Simply adorable! Try one the next time you need a gift for a new baby.

West End Nurseries Ltd.

27 Richmond St. Phone 98

In Memoriam

In memory of my mother, Mrs. John D. Murphy, who died September 23, 1942.

There is someone who misses you sadly
And finds the time long since you
There is someone who thinks of you daily
But has to be brave and content.

Lovingly Remembered by Her Daughter, Margaret.

In Memoriam

In sad and loving memory of our dear father, William Daniel Docherty, who departed this life on September 23, 1945.

In our hearts your memories linger
It is sweet to breathe thy name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same.

The moon and the stars are shining
O'er your lone and silent grave
Beneath lies one always loved
But who we could not save.

There are some who still will linger
At the spot where you are laid
Who will come and scatter flowers
On a grave that Christ has made.

Inserted by His Family.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of my dear husband, William Daniel Docherty, who passed to his eternal reward on September 23, 1945.

In my heart there's an aching memory
When I think you are no more
But God is good he gave me strength
To bear my bitter loss
To hear my little son
How heavy is my cross.

"Well," said Jane, drawing warm-ly. "Remembered by His Wife."

Opening New Radio Repair Business

KING and JOHNS RADIO

PICK UP AND DELIVERY
WE REPAIR ALL MAKES

Friendly Service — Reasonable Prices

36 Kensington Rd. Phone 2158-J