

Girl Who Had No Chance

(Continued from Page 2)

She was rushing through the plain...



Lovely Healthy Skin Kept So By Cuticura

Daily use of the Soap keeps the skin fresh and clear...

Tim was there, as he had foreseen...

EXCITING EVENTS Chapter 80

Remembering her instructions, she took a taxi...

She was taken higher than she had ever been...

She looked about her. She had never seen anything like this before...

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"And the price?" "Well, about \$200. Yes," as Ruth looked up quickly...

The girl remembered Langley's note on the margin of her type-written instructions...

Lingerie came first—Ruth then and there lost her sense of direction. After all, she had several thousand dollars...

So an exciting morning passed. At 1 o'clock they went to the hotel. Ruth, her cheeks burning and her eyes bright from her sheer feminine pleasure...

"Does Miss Emily Planter buy here? I want something she would choose." "Oh yes, she buys here a lot. She's married now, though..."

"I want some breakfast." It was the one thing Ruth knew definitely she was still confused by the luxury of her surroundings...

"Oh yes, I'll order it sent up." The girl went to the phone, and after a little consultation, arranged to have the meal served in the room.

"I thought this was the sitting room." "Oh no, this is madame's boudoir. Madame will have many friends to receive gentlemen, too, perhaps..."

"No, this is our best single suite. We have large suits for families—if you want—?" "No, this will do nicely. The girl sank down into one of the seats, feeling as if she were with a laden tray, and the coffee smelled more delicious than anything else in the world."

"Now I want to shop. Tell me where to go." She thought the maid must know everything. "I'll send our special shopper to you."

And the maid left, and Ruth began breakfast, her mind very much confused. She knew only two things definitely—there were eggs and coffee on the little table, and in the next room a bunch of roses, mysteriously put there by Langley. Someone tapped at the door.

"I am Miss Vance, the official guide and shopper for guests at the hotel," she said, coming over to the couch where the girl sat.

time—the sensation of seeing herself suddenly of the desirable fashion plate smartness, of seeing herself suddenly transformed into someone very pretty, very attractive.

Ruth had thought little of her looks. But the rich rills, the snug hat, the expensive suit—above all, the correct touches that made her outfit so very lovely, the shoes and gloves, the silk stockings that showed her what a slim and graceful ankle she had—these things made the girl look at herself in a new way.

Then she forgot her clothes and her new prettiness and gave her whole mind to the task she had been sent to do.

She made calls upon several men whose names she had. She talked house building, looked over their plans, took copies of their estimates and made notes of their suggestions.

They had gone out to luncheon, to discuss the affair while they ate. It was a downtown restaurant, and very handsome to Ruth's eyes.

"I'm not building for the present but to the future," Ruth said. "After the war, we'll attract other work. If we have conditions under which people can work. It costs more to build a substantial house than a shack, but it costs no more to build a beautiful row of houses than an ugly row—except the architect's fee."

"You'd better have tea first," she was advised, and, feeling that she knew nothing in comparison to these trained hotel employees, she obediently ate buttered toast and drank the hot tea served so beautifully in her little paneled boudoir.

"I've never been to a big social function. What happens? What do I wear and how must I act?" Little Miss Vance rose efficiently to this occasion, as she did to all others. She gave Ruth more information than the girl could well remember, and ended by advising her to bathe and rest until time to dress.

"Have your dress your hair," she said in parting, "and wear the blue and silver we bought yesterday. You'll look like a queen."

"It is my pleasure to make the old woman look young," she confided as she combed out Ruth's hair. "And you are already young. You're not so old as you look."

"I'm older than I look," Ruth said as she justified her youthful appearance by this brought a general laugh.

The pace seemed very gorgeous to the girl, who never knew that she was in a private house could be so large. The Coopers had gone to the room for old England things; the room was like a medieval baronial hall with its gaudy fireplace; the furniture was handsome, if not specially comfortable.

CORNS Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Frezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Frezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

It was arranged that Ruth was to dine with the Coopers at 8:30. The Cooper and his secretary left, and Ruth called in the hotel maid, feeling somewhat helpless over this very fine affair. Something was said about going to the last act of a show after dinner.

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All the men were in evening dress and all the women's dresses cut so low Ruth could not help staring a little. Her frank wonderment as to how they really stayed on, and she never dreamed there were so many blonds in the world.

Farewell Reception

On the evening of Thursday, March 29th, a large number of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan W. McLennan assembled at their home in Hartsville for the purpose of giving them a farewell reception.

Not long since Mr. McLennan disposed of his farm and his stock and Mrs. McLennan expect to leave in the near future for Quincy, Mass. After the guests had arrived the earlier part of the evening was pleasantly spent in games and music.

After having stated the purpose of the gathering Mr. McLeod called upon Rev. H. Stavert. Mr. Stavert then read the following address to Mr. and Mrs. McLennan.

Dear Friends,—As the weeks come and go each in our separate spheres are continually meeting with things which either cheer or dishearten us. We all naturally wish to hear of things which bring to us happiness and good cheer and were it within our power we no doubt would have matters so arranged in life that never could we hear of anything which would be at all unpleasant or distasteful.

Several months ago we, your old friends of Hartsville and vicinity heard a certain report which to us was not pleasant to hear. No it was very unpleasant and did not by any means bring to us anything of the nature of happiness or of good cheer.

For a great many years this home has been the meeting place of friends from near and far and to all worthy corners the doors were always open. At the time of the annual Communion season in the church or of any other special gathering your father, Mr. McLennan took great delight in making preparations for such occasions—good will conveyed by the giving of them from us to you. As you go out to take up your work in the Great Republic to the South of us we wish to assure you that we, your old friends shall ever follow your career with deep and abiding interest.

And now for the present—Farewell and God speed. May life's richest blessings be your portion. In the course of your future days may there be just enough of shadow to enable you to enjoy to the full life's sunshine.

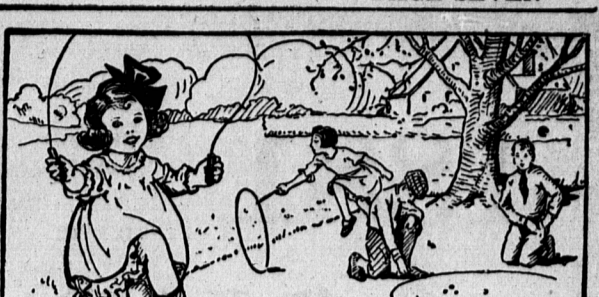
And yet while we thus wish you the best possible success in the land of your adoption we are hoping that your good old Canadian home-land has already such a grip on your hearts that you will not be able to stay away long from its charms. And should it be that in the Providence of God in the near future you should decide to return to the land of your birth kindly remember that among your old friends of Hartsville and vicinity a hearty welcome will be found awaiting you.

During the reading of the address Mr. and Mrs. McLennan were presented with a beautiful black leather Club Bag each and also with a snug-sized purse.

The Club Bag to Mr. McLennan and the purse to Mrs. McLennan.

In the atmosphere of the whole place there will be wanting in all of the different spheres of life we shall feel keenly the loss of both of you.

You, Mr. McLennan have from time to time served on the managing board of the Church and in the performance of the duties of this office you were found faithful. In the work of the church then and also in other spheres of usefulness your place will be hard to fill. You, Mrs. McLennan have been a member of the choir and have taken a deep interest in the song service of the Church. In the work of the Ladies' Missionary Society you have been very active and such conduct has been the parts of the show.



Baker's Cocoa

is the ideal drink for growing children. Not only does its delicious flavor and aroma appeal to the palate but it supplies the body with a considerable amount of pure, wholesome and nutritious food.

Children, owing to their almost ceaseless activity, frequently require as large an amount of nourishment as adults, and good cocoa is a valuable aid in the carefully arranged diet. But its quality must be good and no cocoa can quite so well meet the requirements of dietitian, physician, nurse or housekeeper as "BAKER'S".

MADE IN CANADA BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED. Established 1780. CANADIAN MILLS AT MONTREAL. Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free.

was presented by Mr. Howard Jewell and the one to Mrs. McLennan was presented by Miss Annie Nicholson while the presentation of the purse was made by Mr. Murdock A. McLeod.

At the close of the reading of the address all joined in singing "For they are Jolly Good Fellows." Mr. McLennan then in behalf of himself and Mrs. McLennan in a few well chosen words thanked the many friends for having remembered them in such a splendid way.

Short addresses were then given by Messrs. D. M. McDonald (Hopdale), Ewen Lamont, Charles McLeod, D. W. McDonald, Cambridge, Mass., Rev. R. H. Stavert and Gordon D. McLeod. All spoke in very high terms of Mr. and Mrs. McLennan and of what a great loss their going away will be to the whole community.

Lunch was then served and after lunch music and games were again indulged in for some time. Before breaking up the gathering joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne." Thus ended a very pleasant evening.

THE MARKETS

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BACK ACHE TERRIBLY

Mrs. McMahon Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chatham, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition after the birth of my baby boy. I had terrible pains and backache, and was tired and weak, not fit to do my work and care for my three little children. One day I received your little book and read it, and gave up taking the medicine I had and began taking the Vegetable Compound. I feel much better now and am not ashamed to tell what it has done for me. I recommend it to any woman I think feels as I do."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has for nearly fifty years been restoring sick, ailing women to health and strength. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful periods, irregularities, tired, worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again and again by such letters as Mrs. McMahon writes, as well as by one woman telling another. These women know, and are willing to tell others, what it did for them; therefore, it is surely worth your trial.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

RUTH SEES SOCIETY Chapter 83

As Ruth said she had thought of looking up some old friends in the city, a sudden dread of seeing Tim and Myra came over her. Yet she knew she had to see them some time during her stay.

The big man wasted a moment. Then he said: "Of course I can understand how much you would like to hunt up people you know. But if you could let that wait a day, I'd like to have you join a party my wife has on to night. It isn't much—some few friends."

She Says What Eats

Upper White Head, N.S. Suffered for years with Stomach and Indigestion and could not get anything to help me. I shall never forget the first day I started taking EATERS. I feel like a new man now. I recommend EATERS to anyone suffering with Stomach Trouble."

LIVEINE PULSION

Great Health Restorer. It up and strengthens the system, and is the best for children as grown folk.

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ASPIRIN

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Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds, Headache, Rheumatism, Toothache, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Earache, Lumbago, Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monach...