

Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibson

WAITING.

I stopped short where I was standing. I determined not to answer; but unconsciously I stepped nearer and nearer and took the receiver off the hook.

"Hello!" my voice sounded strangely even to myself.

"Hello! Is that you, Margot?" came Theo's voice over the wire. I did not know whether to feel relieved or disappointed.

"Where have you been?" continued Theo. "I have been trying to get you for fifteen minutes. Robert and I have had dinner, and we are now up in his room. I am going to go over the matter very carefully with him and see if I cannot change his opinion. Sallie Saunders is sure that I am the guilty one, or at least she declares she is sure of it. She is probably shielding someone else. Robert says he was interviewed by a reporter from one of the papers, just before he left, and he is sure they will learn of my being at Saunders' house that night. I called you to ask you again to tell me you believe in me."

"Of course I do, Theo. Tell Robert if necessary I'll go home with you, and we will stand the whole thing, newspaper notoriety and all."

"My dear, brave girl. I'll get back as soon as I have threshed it out with Robert."

Theo characteristically shut off the wire before I could say more. Poor dear, weak but irresistibly lovable Theo, with his love-making one moment and his dependence on me the next. Alternately I felt like his sweetheart and his mother. I sometimes wonder if that is not the secret of the success of some men—men that all women like.

"We all like to be made love to," Aunt Margie said to me one day. "We women never grow too old to be flattered when a man shows us that he has more than the passing reverence due to our dignity and age. And yet we love to mother a man—to lecture him a little—and to think we are influencing him in some of the serious things that matter in his life."

I knew she was right, for ever since we were children I have had just these feelings in regard to Theo. At the moment, however, I was thinking more of the other telephone message I was expecting, for I knew if my "Zoo Man" answered my cry for help that I would not only do what he thought best in the matter, but I would persuade Theo to do the same. Then came another worry. Would it be necessary for me to tell Theo about Donald? I felt myself blushing, for I had named him by his first name. I realized that I had lingered a little over the name, and that as I spoke it to myself I insensibly grew quieter.

Carefully in my mind I went over the whole affair, for I had determined to tell him the whole story from the beginning.

"There is nothing that I need keep back," I said to myself. "Even Theo's momentary infatuation for Sallie Saunders might be something that would come to any man in the presence of a beautiful and designing woman."

The affair had not gone very far. She had only used him to further her ends in conniving at the escape of Emil Baur. What she might have done later I do not know, if this terrible incident, by which Theo had found out her true character, had not intervened.

Would he understand it? Being a man, I was sure that he would, but it comes only to few women—and almost always through such an explosion as had come to me now—to know that there was only one woman a man keeps in his heart.

Some woman might captivate his fancy, some woman might hold his mind in thrall, some woman might set his nerves a-tinging, but through it all The Woman would rest securely in his heart. Once in a great while, I suppose, some one woman may be all this to a man, but I knew that I had never been all that to Theo. We had been too much together as children. He was always used to me. Only once in a while did I give him a thrill of surprise and never did he surprise me.

Given a certain set of surroundings, I knew what Theo would do. In the back of my head had always been the knowledge that a woman of Sallie Saunders' type would fascinate him—set his nerves a-tingle—but I also knew that he spoke the absolute truth when he said that I had always been the woman in his heart. I must not fail him now.

I began to shake with a chill. Had I done right to call upon a man almost a stranger for help in this great crisis?

All the banal bromides of meeting someone and knowing him better in an hour than others with whom you passed your life ran in my thoughts. I put them aside and faced the truth. I had called this man from out of the unknown because I knew that he loved me and I was going to use him selfishly to help me to get out of trouble the man I loved.

"Why," I said aloud in surprise to myself, "I am no better than Sallie Saunders. That is just what she did with Theo."

I was just beginning to try and justify myself when the telephone rang again. This time I did not hesitate, but directly took the receiver from the hook and placed it to my ear.

"This is Donald Graham speaking," came the voice of my Zoo man reassuringly over the wire.

I held my breath for a moment and then with the feeling that the swimmer has before a high dive, I launched into a brief explanation that turned out to be simple and natural, because I sensed that the man understood.

"I'll come to Washington in the morning, Margot," he said a moment later, unconsciously using my given name.

"It is very important, or I wouldn't bother you," I told him.

"It's no bother, it's a real pleasure," he answered.

And a moment later we said good-bye—until tomorrow.

I had hardly hung up the receiver before Theo came into the room. "Well, Margot, what are you doing?" he asked.

"I was wondering if there was any word from my father," I evaded.

"Always worrying about someone, aren't you, little Margot," Theo said, and it seemed to me that his tone was a trifle sarcastic. I wondered if he had heard my conversation with Donald Graham!

"I never had anyone to worry about, Theo—until I married you," I answered. "Since then I've grown accustomed to it and I fret about everybody."

His face changed. "I've been an awful cad," he acknowledged, and then added: "But I didn't mean to be—really, dear—I was just adventurous—and I couldn't get over it."

(Tomorrow—Theo Unlocks His Soul.)

DR. BISHOP CAUGHT RECORD BREAKING FISH

Well Known Sportsman in the Limelight Again—The Fish Weighed 18 Pounds.

Dr. Heber Bishop of Boston who used to hunt big game in this province in the old days and will sometimes tell stories concerning the same, is once more in the limelight. Recently at Farmington, Me., he broke all records by catching a landlocked salmon which weighed eighteen pounds. He took the fish into Boston alive and presented it to the aquarium. In referring to Dr. Bishop's latest exploit the Boston Globe says:

"Anglers from all parts of New England are interested in the record-breaking landlocked salmon caught by Dr. Heber Bishop, one of the best known sportsmen in this section of the country. The fish was brought alive to Boston and presented to the City Aquarium in South Boston."

The handsome fish weighed 18 pounds and is the largest landlocked salmon ever caught in New England according to any records. Dr. Bishop has a summer place at Farmington, Me., and the fish was taken from Clear water Lake nearby.

Dr. Bishop is a member of the Advisory Board of the City Aquarium. Knowing the Aquarium was without a good specimen of the landlocked salmon, he volunteered to, if possible, secure for it a live specimen.

With this purpose in mind, he fished seven days recently, without success, and last Friday afternoon had about decided to give up the attempt for the present, when he hooked the specimen he has presented the aquarium. He was using a live shiner for bait. After the salmon took the shiner, Dr. Bishop was fully one and a half hours in landing his trophy.

The fish is an exceptionally handsome specimen of its type. Realizing this and its extraordinary size, Dr. Bishop took particular pains not to injure it. The fish was brought to Boston alive last Saturday and the same evening was taken to the Aquarium at South Boston and placed in a large double tank, where it seems perfectly at home.

Capturing that fish gave him the fishing experience of his life, Dr. Bishop says. He has been receiving the congratulations of his friends since a few of them have learned of his record-breaking trophy.

Dr. Bishop about twenty years ago shot a mammoth moose in the Miramichi woods which had been known among the lumber jacks as "Tim Lynch". He brought the carcass out of the woods intact and had it mounted by a taxidermist. It was afterwards exhibited at a number of sportsmen's shows throughout the United States.

TESTING SEEDS FOR FARMERS & MERCHANTS

The Dominion Seed Branch with laboratories at Ottawa, Winnipeg and Calgary reported over 35,000 seed tests for the year ending June 30th. The growth of seed testing in Canada is indicated from the fact that only 5,775 samples were reported in 1909. The great bulk of the work in our seed laboratories is done between September and June when each laboratory may handle up to 200 samples per day. Only ten samples are tested free of charge for any farmer or seed merchant during the season. Over this number, the service is charged for at cost.

Official seed testing is the basis of Government seed control which in older European countries is rated as a leading Government service to Agriculture. Any country without an efficient system of seed control soon becomes the dumping ground for inferior seeds from other countries, and low-grade homegrown seeds may be sold to unsuspecting farmers. Our system is frequently referred to in other countries as being the most practical and efficient. Its importance is now being better appreciated when it is required that imported seeds are not released from bond until they are approved at the seed laboratories, and when cereal grains, flax, corn, as well as clover and grass seeds are marketed on the basis of fixed quality seed grade standards.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. H. H.*

1920 IS LEAP YEAR, LENT STARTS FEB. 18 AND EASTER IS APRIL 4

With the New Year only a little more than one month away, interest naturally begins to quicken in the approach of 1920.

It is almost unnecessary to state that New Year's Day falls on Thursday, for every youngster has already consulted the calendar to see what day Christmas comes and grown-ups are all aware that New Year's Day comes just one week later.

Lent will come fairly early in 1920, for the social season will close with the coming of Ash Wednesday on February 18. February will produce another day of interest and that will be Sunday, February 29. For 1920 will be Leap Year, though the 29th does not happen to fall on a week-day this time, so some of the usual merry-making will be omitted.

Easter, of course, will also come early—on April 4th, which will make the dates of the two accompanying holidays, Good Friday and Easter Monday, fall on April 2nd and 5th. Fishermen will be delighted to hear that May 24th, 1920, will come on Monday, so a week-end in the country is assured to those who want it. The King's birthday, June 3, and Thursday, July 1, Dominion Day, will fall on the same day of the week, Thursday. Christmas, 1920, will fall on Saturday.

There will be several eclipses of both the sun and the moon. Two of these will be visible in Canada, a total eclipse of the moon on October 27, 1920, and a partial eclipse of the sun on November 10th.

FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS WEAKNESS AND SHORTNESS OF BREATH

You can generally tell when the heart is affected by the faint and dizzy spells, the shortness of breath, palpitation, throbbing, irregular beating, smothering sensations, weak, sinking, all-gone feeling, choking sensation, etc.

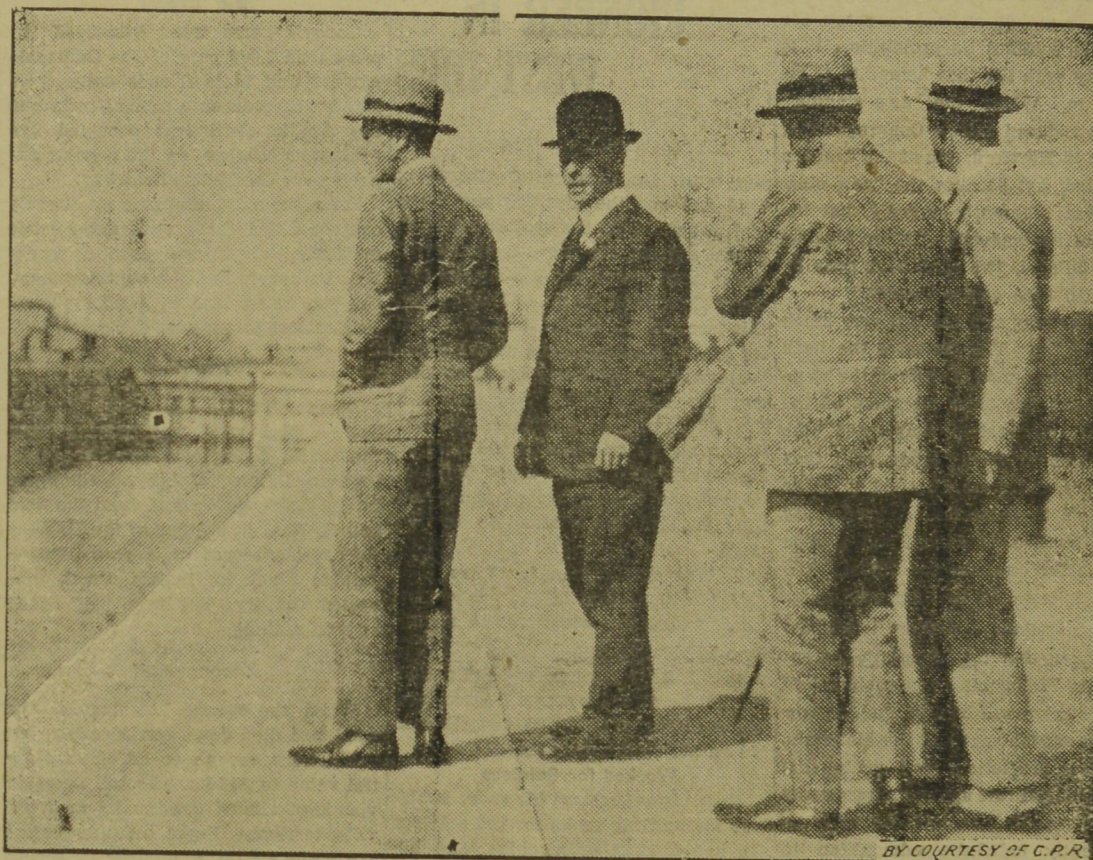
Many men and women become run-down and worn out when otherwise they could be strong and healthy if they would only pay some attention to the first sign of heart weakness.

No remedy will do so much to make the heart regain strength and vigor, regulate its beat and restore it to a healthy and normal condition as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. C. A. S. Drake, Paris, Ont., writes:—"I have used on towards the second box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and find they have done me good. I had those fainting, dizzy spells, once in a while, and also weakness and shortness of breath, and would become so choked up at times I could hardly sleep without sitting up in bed. When walking too fast I would have to stop and try to catch my breath. I feel a lot better since I have used your pills and know that they have helped me wonderfully as I have improved very much."

Price 50c. a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

No woman's children were ever so bad and troublesome that this influenced her younger sisters to remain spinsters.



At Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario. The Prince Inspecting the Lock.

SALE OF MILITARY STORES, ETC.

DRY GOODS, HOSPITAL FURNITURE, BEDDING, HARDWARE, LEATHER GOODS, JUNK, ETC.

SALES WILL BE MADE BY SEALED TENDER

Persons desiring to tender are requested to register their names and addresses with the **SECRETARY OF THE WAR PURCHASING COMMISSION, BOOTH BUILDING, OTTAWA**, stating the class of goods in which they are interested, whether new or second hand, or both.

Tender forms with full details of the goods and places at which samples may be seen will be mailed when ready to those who have registered as requested above.

SPECIAL TERMS TO HOSPITALS, ETC.

Dominion, Provincial and Municipal departments, hospitals, charitable, philanthropic and similar institutions which are conducted for the benefit of the public and not for profit, may purchase goods without tender at prices established by the War Purchasing Commission.

Returned Soldiers and Sailors and Widows and Dependents of Soldiers and Sailors killed in the war, may obtain supplies, for their own personal use and not for resale, through the nearest branch of the Great War Veterans' Association, who will combine individual orders and forward to the War Purchasing Commission through the Dominion Command of the Great War Veterans' Association. These services are rendered by the Great War Veterans' Association to all parties in the classes named, whether members of the Great War Veterans' Association or not.

All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, War Purchasing Commission, Booth Building, Ottawa, who will be glad to supply lists and further details to those interested.