

and now  
the new baby  
is on  
**EAGLE  
BRAND**

"I have a boy five years old and he is a good ad for Eagle Brand. I started him on it at 3 months and now at five years he is red and rosy and solid as a rock, big frame, legs perfect, in fact perfect in every way. I have a baby boy of 6 weeks and he gets nothing but Eagle Brand and he is doing fine."

(Original letter on file)



Safe!

MAIL COUPON TODAY!  
The Borden Co., Limited,  
Dept. A, Homer Arcade Bldg.,  
Vancouver

Please send me Free your Baby Welfare Book and Baby Record Book

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
37



Copyright 1927, by E. Phillips Oppenheim.  
INSTALMENT XII.

"To begin by repeating what I told you last night—my family, my sister, my father, my mother and myself are not content to do what so many of our exiled Russians have done. They are living in luxury, many of them, on the Riviera, in Paris, even in New York, living on their titles, on their prestige, upon the charity and sympathy of the world. That does not suit us. We have lost our country, and there is much blame to be attached to us for that. When we lost our country, we lost our names, we lost everything except our souls. Those we have kept."

"You have hope?" she asked eagerly.  
"Why not? When, in the world's history, did a regime, a scheme of government, founded upon mud, built over a cesspool, endure? Given long enough time, that present country which calls itself Russia must collapse of its own accord. It is our wish to hasten that time so that it may come before we are too old to taste the joy of feeling the soil of our home land once more beneath our feet. It is for that we work, hour after hour, and week after week, work for our livings in the daylight, work for our country in the hours of quiet."

He finished his brandy and stood up.  
"I have work now in the kitchen," he announced. "We have not a great quantity of china or cutlery, and everything must be prepared for the service of dinner this evening."

"And afterward you dance?" she asked wonderingly.

"And afterward I dance," he assented. "Sometimes perhaps my footsteps are a little heavy, but they do their business all the same. I want you to know, Miss Brown, that while you are now, and will be until you can be released of your trial, surrounded by enemies, you have also friends. Listen. I will give you proof that I have told you the truth, that I was at Lomberton Square last night. Behind the screen—"

He leaned forward and whispered, Miss Brown was back again amid the horrors.

"You saw the paragraph in the paper this morning?" he went on. "That was all. There will be no more than that. It was I who helped to move him—I and the fog, which made it easy. There will be no outcry, no word of complaint to the police, but they know over there at Moscow that they have lost the best man who ever enlisted under their secret service, and they know well that Dessiter killed him. And over here—a man unknown! Perhaps. But even your police, though dull, are not fools. Even your Home Department, though fettered by conventions, has learned how to muzzle the press at times. The name of that man was known in every city of the world. In Barcelona, in Moscow, Rome and Paris, Bucharest and Shanghai, they wear mourning for him. There will be a black edge around their paper, but his name will never be mentioned. That is how these men slip out of the world."

"It doesn't sound like real life," Miss Brown mused.

"There is a great deal in life," Paul told her, "of which the multitudes never dream. And now I must go. Please come here when you can to eat. You are of our circle. You will be welcome."

Miss Brown held out her hand, a little startled at feeling it raised to his lips. Afterward she went timidly with her purse in her hand to the desk where Madame presided, but Madame shook her head.

"Today you are my son's guest," she said. "I hope you have enjoyed your luncheon? Whenever you care to come back we shall be glad to see you. At another time you must meet my husband. Today he is a little excited. He talks politics with General Dovo-

litz—and that generally upsets him."

Miss Brown took her leave, feeling somehow or other as though she had left the presence of royalty, instead of having been bidden farewell by a lady with a cash register from behind the desk of a small eating house. Upon the threshold, to her surprise, she met Paul. A black overcoat covered his conventional waiter's garb and he held a bowler hat in his hand.

"A friend who has a spare afternoon," he confided—"he is a cousin really, who was in my regiment during the war—has come in to wash the dishes. I am free therefore. You will permit that I accompany you home?"

"Wouldn't it do you more good to lie down?" she suggested. "You look so tired."

"I would like," he confessed, "to ride on the top of a bus with you."

She laughed softly. The enterprise appealed to her.

"For an hour," she agreed. "We will go to Hammersmith and back."

They found an omnibus, climbed on to the top and seated themselves side by side. They were in no respect an unusual-looking couple. They seemed indeed very much a part of the world which passes daily backward and forward from the travail of the city to the sporadic rest of the suburbs. Miss Brown was wearing her

rather dingy mackintosh, a small black hat of some shiny material suitable for wet weather, and gloves which she had intended to replace during an afternoon's shopping. Paul's overcoat had been bought ready-made in Holborn and he was by no means of stock size. His laced shoes had been purchased with an idea of wear and his hat, with its thin nap and streaky edges, betrayed the spirit of economy in which it had been acquired. Nevertheless, Miss Brown's eyes shone blue with the spirit of enterprise, and Paul, as he removed his hat for a moment, showed the fine shape of his head, the strength of his jaw notwithstanding his rather high cheek bones, and the visionary light in his clear, strong eyes. For November there were fewer clouds about than usual and a breeze that was almost soft.

"Well," he inquired abruptly, as they started on their way, "you have seen how we live—what do you think of us?"

(To Be Continued)

There were sixty passengers going south aboard the steamer Princess Mary which was in port late yesterday afternoon bound from Skagway to Vancouver. Most of them were Yukoners and Alaskans going outside for the winter.

Makes Wonderful Waffles



PRODUCED IN CANADA

You can't help getting better results with Carnation Milk. It is doubly rich in cream. It is always pure, sweet and uniform in quality. Carnation is not only more dependable; it is more convenient and economical.

Write for Mary Blake Cook Book  
Carnation Milk Products Co., Limited  
134 Abbott Street, Vancouver, B.C.

from Contented Cows

on the label means EVAPORATED MILK of highest quality

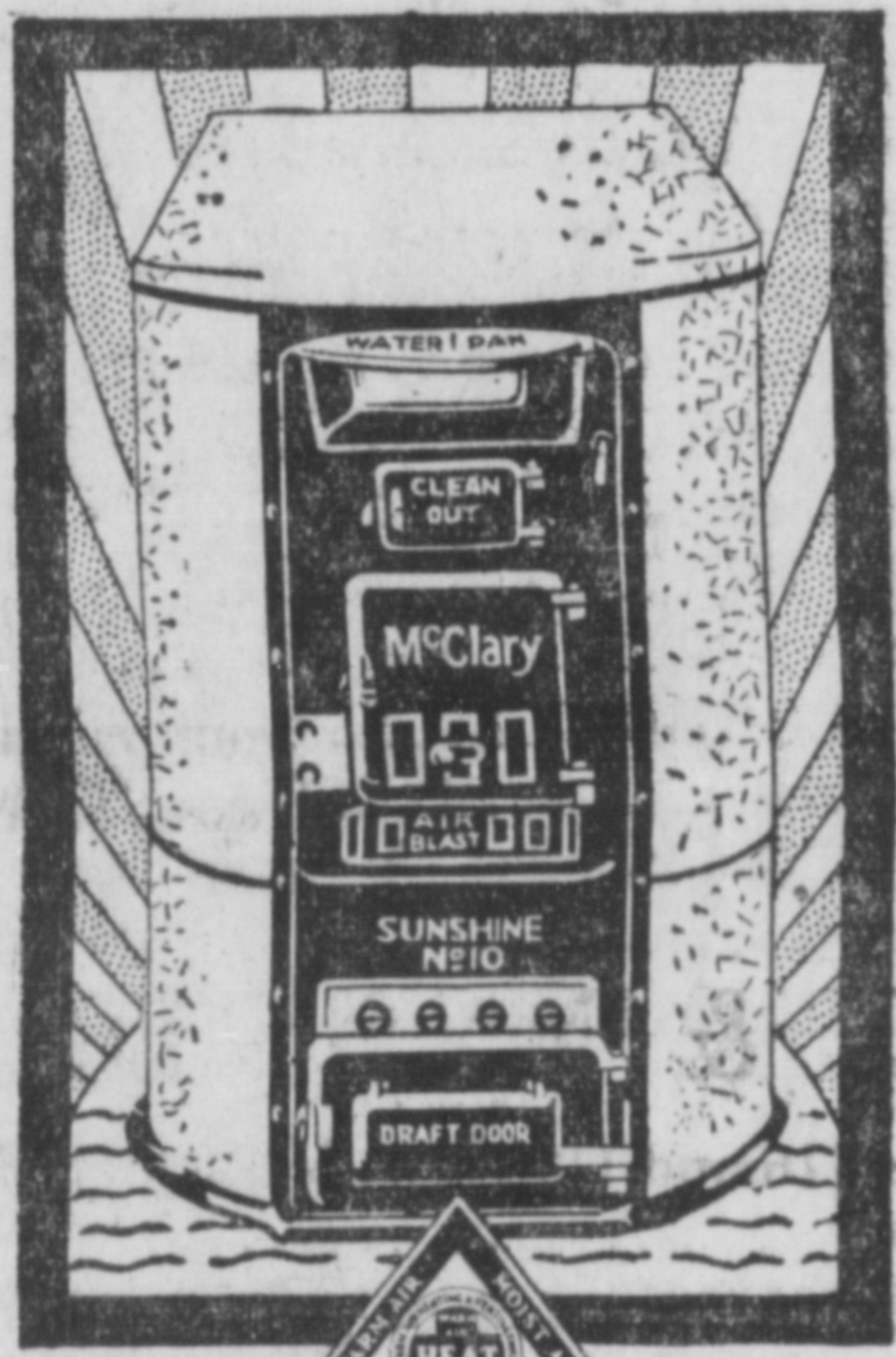


COOKING is much more pleasant when your stove looks as well as it cooks... when its brilliant black shine makes it sparkle like new... when "dressed up" with Zebra Liquid Stove Polish, the one quick, easy, clean way to keep stoves lovely.



ZEBRA LIQUID STOVE POLISH

RECKITTS (Overseas) LIMITED  
MONTREAL - TORONTO - VANCOUVER



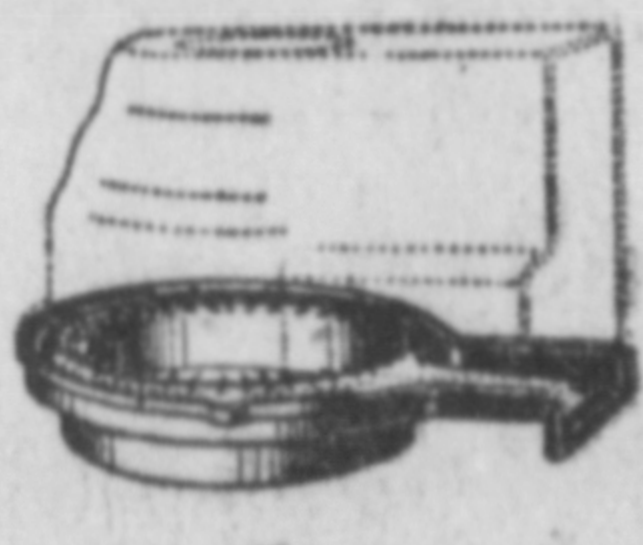
STANDARD HEAT CODE INSTALLED



AN ACTUAL ANALYSIS OF WESTERN FUEL  
Moisture..... 8.5%  
Gas..... 34.5%  
Carbon..... 49.4%  
Ash..... 7.6%

Most furnaces burn only the fixed carbon 49.4%. The McClary Sunshine Burns Carbon, 49.4% and gas 34.5%.

Gets All the Heat from Canadian Coal



The famous "VENT-BLAST" Ring

An Exclusive McClary Feature which assures Economy and Cleanliness. Super-heated hot air is sprayed over the Coals igniting smoke and volatile gases into an intensely hot flame. Thus there is no waste of fuel!

A McClary Sunshine Warm Air Heating System is a lifetime investment! Costs only about half as much to install as Steam or Hot Water! This Moist, Re-circulating, WARM AIR System is also much more Efficient and Healthful. It duplicates natural, out-of-door heating conditions in the home.

The McClary Sunshine Furnace works overtime to keep down fuel bills. Burns the cheapest grades of fuel... completely! Ideal for burning Canadian Coal. You get ALL the heat, and freedom from Soot and Coal dust as well. See the McClary "Sunshine" representative today.

A Famous Product of GENERAL STEEL WARES LIMITED  
25 BRANCHES ACROSS CANADA

McClary Sunshine Furnace

Authorized Dealer  
Ratchford & Shenton  
Prince Rupert, B.C.

Demand B.C. Products and Provide Work for Your Children

B.C. PRODUCTS BUREAU  
The Vancouver Board of Trade

Your friends chuckle behind your back when you put on excess weight

But you are sure of being nourished yet keep your youthful figure

If Every Day you

Eat a little Less Heavy Food and Drink a little More Bovril



BOVRIL

Builds Strength Without Fat

The Season's Big Smash in Radio

RADIOLA 60 1929 MODEL \$190

We consider these sets to be the most marvelous ever offered at this remarkable price. A nine-tube Super-Heterodyne Circuit employing seven UY 227 tubes, one 171 and one 280. These sets have no equal as to distance, volume or tone. Only a limited number at this price.

TOM BALLINGER 318 5th St  
RADIO AND BICYCLE SHOP



VICKERS' FINEST LONDON DRY GIN

REPUTED QUART \$3.25

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH & JOHN VICKERS & CO. Ltd. LONDON 1750 ENGLAND

This advertisement is not published or displayed by the Liquor Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.