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from the motion picture "Rio Rita"  
Vocal Bebe Daniels 22132  
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Piano Willie Eckstein 216546  
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Comedian Eddie Cantor 22189

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Victor Talking Machine Co.



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RECORDS VICTROLAS AND ORTHOPHONIC **McRae Bros.** VICTOR RADIO RECEIVERS



**INSTALLMENT XXXIII.**

Miss Brown's first few days at Camberley were unproductive of any event of importance. She had to attend to a somewhat voluminous correspondence which plainly indicated the nature of Lady Hannerton's political sympathies. A letter to Thornton begging him not to call without warning, she took note of, and also one to Pennington refusing an invitation to luncheon in the House of Commons until her work in the neighborhood was finished.

She telephoned on several occasions to Dessiter and exchanged a few guarded words. On the fifth morning, Lady Hannerton, in a warm rose-colored dressing gown, trimmed with fur, came into the small study which had been given up for her use.

"Plenty of work for you this morning, Miss Brown," she announced, handing her two long sheets of paper. "I want three copies of these lists of names. Be careful to get the regimental numbers right and the numbers of the battalions. Also you will see that after each name there are either one, two or three crosses, or a query. Those marks tell me just what the political opinions of the men are, and what chance I have of getting them to vote for me. At 4 o'clock I have twelve or fifteen of the sergeants' wives coming to tea in the other room. I want you to be there with your notebook, and if I use any phrase that seems to you striking, make a note of it. Is that quite clear?"

"Quite clear, thank you," Miss Brown replied. "I have come to the conclusion," Lady Hannerton went on, after a moment's hesitation, "that you are a person in whom I can place entire trust. I want you to preserve all your notebooks and let me have them when you leave. It is a foolish idea of mine, perhaps, but people are so inquisitive and the newspapers might distort the most harmless remarks."

"Certainly," Miss Brown agreed, with immovable face. Lady Hannerton trailed out, leaving behind her an odor of bath salts and kindred perfumes. Miss Brown bent over her task, typed for some hours, ate her exceedingly moderate luncheon comfortably at a small table drawn up to the fire, and typed again until 4 o'clock. By that time the lists were finished, and neatly pinned together. Lady Hannerton, looking more attractive than ever in a quiet, but very fashionably made house gown, looked them through, murmured a few words of approval and took Miss Brown with her into the larger room where a score or so of women were seated whispering together. Lady Hannerton greeted them all, smiling.

"I'm so glad you've come to have a little talk with me," she said hospitably. "Do draw up as close to the fire as you can. It seems to get colder and colder. Plenty of toast, please, Mary," she told the parlor maid.

Tea was served, and very bountifully served. Afterward Lady Hannerton sat in an easy chair and smoked one of the cigarettes which were handed around. "Of course you know what my ambition is," she began. "I want to get into Parliament and I must warn you that I am very liberal in my views. I particularly want the vote of every soldier, because being a soldier's widow it is the soldier husband I mean to fight for more than any one else. I tell the general the same thing; I tell all the officers whenever they come here to dine. I think the privates and noncommissioned officers are the worst paid men in the army."

"There was a little murmur of not ungratified approval. "I don't know whether you know what the exact scale of pay is," Lady Hannerton went on. "I'll give you each a little pamphlet before you go which will tell you just what a private gets, what a non-commissioned officer gets, and so on all the way to a general. I want you to keep these pamphlets to yourselves, because not ungratifyingly they are very unpopular with the authorities, but I can always provide you with some more for your friends."

There was some slight applause, a definite undertone of sympathetic approbation. Several questions to which Lady Hannerton replied. "I suppose you all read the papers?" Lady Hannerton went on presently. "You know that preparations are going on for what looks as though it might turn out to be a universal strike. They'll probably want to make use of the army to do all sorts of work they never ought to be asked to do while the trouble is on, but one thing I want to point out to you is that the end of it all will probably be either what we hear so much about nowadays—a revolution—or else considerably higher pay for the workers, while you will remain exactly where you were before."

There was a little uneasy movement among the women. Even those who had come in contented and smiling were looking gloomy. "Her Ladyship's right," one woman muttered. "I'll tell my Tom what I think when I get home. You must all of you talk to

your husbands," Lady Hannerton insisted. "Military discipline is a wonderful thing, of course, but as it's administered here—and my husband was a general you know—I say that it is only another form of tyranny. When the riots come, if they do come, you will see a colonel drawing his seven or eight hundred a year, ordering his men, drawing two or three shillings a day to fight their own countrymen who are struggling for a reasonable wage. What you'll all do about it I can't think. I can only pray that the time won't come until after I have succeeded in getting a seat in Parliament and have called attention to the hideous injustice that is going on in the army today."

There was a brooding silence. One thin-faced woman, who had been listening intently all the time, ventured to speak. "Supposing this revolution, or, anyways, rioting, should come on account of the strikes," she asked, slowly, "is Your Ladyship suggesting that the army should refuse to obey orders?"

"I am suggesting nothing," Lady Hannerton answered. "I have simply asked you here to try to make you see clearly the situation as it exists, and to ask you to vote for me when I put up for Parliament. What your husbands may do if they are faced with such a terrible problem as being ordered to fire upon their own countrymen

I could not, as a soldier's wife, discuss." This time there were few questions. The women went away, for the most part, in silence. Miss Brown handed to each a small pamphlet which had been entrusted to her for distribution. One she contrived to slip into her own satchel. As soon as they had all gone, Lady Hannerton threw open the windows and lit a fresh cigarette.

"This makes the seventeenth afternoon within a month to a different crowd of women each time," she confided. "It's hard work." "I should think so," was the quiet reply. "Do you say the same thing to all of them?"

"Pretty well. Tell me, Miss Brown," Lady Hannerton added, looking at her closely, "what did you think of it all? Are you a sympathizer or do you believe in letting established things remain forever?"

Miss Brown shook her head. "I find it best in my position to have no political opinions," she said. "I have work to do for all sorts of people. I try to do the work well, and that is the only thing I think about."

"I suppose," Lady Hannerton reflected, still covertly watching her stenographer, "if the general, for instance, were to hear everything I said to these women, I should get into trouble."

Miss Brown made no remark. Her face remained expressionless. "You took a few notes of what I

said, I hope?" her employer continued. "I pretty well know it off by heart, but sometimes I get stuck and I like to refresh my memory."

"I tried my best, but you spoke rather quickly," Miss Brown, who had taken down every word Lady Hannerton had said, admitted.

"I shall get you to make out as clear a summary of them as you can, when you have time. My memory is pretty good, but I like to read over what I have said sometimes. You had better be off to the station now. It's just possible the Times people may send me down two boxes tonight."

"I will start at once," Miss Brown acquiesced.

Lady Hannerton looked at her approvingly as she turned toward the door.

"Miss Brown," she said, "I feel sure that you are going to suit me very well, indeed."

"I am very pleased to hear you say so," was the calm reply. "I hope that when you are in Parliament you will continue to need my services."

A queer little smile parted Lady Hannerton's lips. "When I am in Parliament, Miss Brown," she promised, "I will certainly have no other secretary."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

H. C. Fraser, inspector of schools, returned to the city on yesterday afternoon's train from a trip to the interior on official duties.

**Presentation To Local Couple Arrival Vancouver**

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Ferguson, recipients of Chest of Silver at Banquet

On their arrival in Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Ferguson were met at the dock by a delegation from the Hotel Georgia, where a banquet was held, given by members of the office, and outside being the father and two sisters of Mr. Ferguson, Miss Grant, a particular Mrs. Ferguson (formerly Mrs. Harvey).

Fred Mathers, head of the Ruppert office, presided at the course of the evening, and Mrs. Ferguson with a sterling silver, on behalf of the staff.

Robert Armstrong, secretary of the National Airplane League, will be leaving the city on Monday for his home in Illinois, to spend the Christmas and New Year holiday season.

**Burglary at DEMER'S STORE**

has caused serious loss to the firm. Demers have to pay for the goods stolen, just the same. And they have to realize on the remainder of their stock to get money quickly. Just see these tempting prices. Let them tempt you to make your selection soon.

**Dance Frocks**

6 ONLY, DANCE FROCKS—You'll want one at this price. **\$6.75**  
To clear at .....

3 ONLY, DANCE FROCKS—You'll want one of these when you see them. **\$9.75**  
To clear at .....

**Our Whole Stock of New Ladies' Coats Is Offered At Cost Price**

**Ladies' Dresses**  
The very Newest  
**Both Cloth and Silk**

Regular \$9.75— **\$6.75**  
Going for .....

Regular \$14.75— **\$9.75**  
Going for .....

Regular \$19.50— **\$14.75**  
Going for .....

Regular \$25.00— **\$19.50**  
Going for .....

Regular \$35.00— **\$29.50**  
Going for .....

**Ladies' Hats**  
**\$1.95 \$2.95 \$4.75**

**Lingerie**

DANCE SETS—  
Regular \$6.00 for ..... **\$4**

DANCE SETS—  
Regular \$5.00 for ..... **\$3**

LADIES' BLOOMERS—  
Regular \$2.75 for ..... **\$1**

FRENCH COMBINATIONS—  
Regular \$4.50 for ..... **\$3**

SWEATERS—Pullover style.  
Regular \$7.50 for ..... **\$6**

SWEATERS—Pullover style.  
Regular \$6.50 for ..... **\$5**

SWEATERS—Pullover style.  
Regular \$4.75 for ..... **\$3**

SILK VESTS—  
Regular \$1.75 for ..... **\$1**

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS—Handkerchiefs  
Each, from 25c to ..... **\$1**

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS—Real  
lace edge—Each, from \$1.00 to ..... **\$2**

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES AND  
FLOWERS—Up from .....

**DEMERS - Third Avenue**