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WORLD'S LOVELIEST FOUNDATIONS

ELLEN'S DIARY

(Continued From Page 2)

At the supper hour, which now that days are shortening comes later to allow for the doing of as much field work as possible, I came to the field just over the rise from our buildings, when Rob was cutting the last short swath. The stokers followed closely, with very few sheaves left yet to arrange. As I drew in sight of the workers, James called something to me, which was lost amid the din of the binder.

It was delightful there in the harvest field. The sun was westerly, and in a gorgeous sunset above the field to join me busy dragon fly, slipped near, then soared away like a tiny airplane in the direction of the stream below. "Look out!" Jamie said, watching the flight with eyes which held a measure of awe. "He'll sew your eyes up!" "I thought I told you," I began, and Jamie laughed "no he won't touch you" he said "unless you happened to be an insect like a fly—he eats up lots and lots of flies. But all the same, granddaddy calls him a 'Devil's Darn Needle' and I don't like the look of him at all. Oh!" he continued, recalling something "granddaddy says for you to have the supper right on the table, so that Rob can get off home soon."

"And what's hurrying him?" I wanted to know "Didn't you know?" he answered in surprise "we've got a new litter of pigs at our place, and the old one will be getting hungry for her supper." In busy seasons, James likes his meals to be ready for him. Indeed he considers this timely art, a requisite above everything, of a capable farm wife. "Do you know, Ellen?" he will tell me in a highly pleased

B.C. FARM GROWS PEPPERMINT OIL

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C. Sept. 10 — (CP) — Oil extract from peppermint enough to supply Canadian requirements, may soon be produced in this Fraser Valley district.

An experimental nine-acre field of peppermint, only one in the province, is being grown on the model farm operated by George Reifel.

Roots of the plants were imported from Oregon two years ago, and oil is being extracted by a distillation process in a small pilot plant. Harvest now is in progress.

The mint patch must be kept entirely free of weeds. It is cut like hay, the stems and leaves being allowed to cure before being put through the still. The oil brings \$7 a pound and is used chiefly by gum manufacturers.

250 SHEETS WHITE SWAN Tissue



An EDDY Quality Product... 3 ROLLS 30" x 250 SHEETS

"Sonia Goes East"

By Molly Thorp

"Uncle Justin! How could you?" "My dear! It's Indian courtesy, to give it to him."

All the way back to the house, she argued and entreated. At last, she argued and entreated. At last, she argued and entreated. At last, she argued and entreated.

As she left him on the veranda, she said acidly, "I suggest that we should go and visit the Babu as soon as possible and admire something really substantial."

Hossain met her as she went to her room, and showed her a pile of towels he was carrying.

"Misaybaba, these are the last, and the chobi says he is afraid to wash them, because it is not as fault if they fall to pieces."

"All right," said Sonia. "I will send for some."

That meant money from her store. She knew Uncle Justin had none to spare, just now. (And he had given away the helter.)

It occurred to her to make sure the money was all right. As she had faithfully carried the key of her trunk since Mrs. Macfarlane told her. She opened the trunk and put her hand in the pocket where the envelope had been.

There was nothing in it.

CHAPTER VIII

"What Money"

Having searched the trunk to make sure, though she knew it to be impossible, that the envelope had not slipped out of the pocket, Sonia spent a dismal ten minutes reviewing the new situation. A theft on this scale was quite different from petty appropriations of household stores, and she would have to tell Uncle Justin. The loss of the money which Aunt Emily had entrusted to her was not worse than the almost certain knowledge that some of the servants must have taken it. It seemed equally horrible to suspect any of the old servants or that hard-working and docorous little Resmi!

She remembered ruefully, as she went back to the veranda, how cross she had been with Uncle Justin, half an hour before for his lackluster in giving away the helter. Now it was his turn.

He was sitting at the table intent on doing something to his camera. The Khansamah was laying the meal of tea and fruit which awaited in all Behar bungalows at about ten in the morning.

Sonia waited till he had gone and said, "Uncle Justin, that money has been stolen from my trunk."

"What money?" he asked placidly. "The money Aunt Emily gave me I told you."

"Yes, I remember. What makes you think it was stolen?"

She told him the details and how, since Mrs. Macfarlane's warning, she had kept the key with her. "Someone must have either taken an impression of it before that, or found a key to fit the lock."

"That sounds very clever and resourceful," said Mr. Gedge.

Without further comment he called the Khansamah. "Go and tell the servants to come here. I have something I want to say."

"You aren't going to tell them, are you?" said Sonia. "Wouldn't it be better to wait and see who might have done it?"

"I don't think so. Whoever has taken the money will certainly keep it as long as you don't appear to have missed it, and the sooner it is returned the better."

Sonia did not feel qualified to argue about this simple and novel attitude. She supposed he must know what he was doing.

When the servants were all gathered, Mr. Gedge said, in his usual gentle tone, "The Misahib has lost some money from her trunk, which was locked. I wish that it shall be found and returned either to her room or mine. I have no more to say."

Sonia was glancing round the grave, listening faces. They remained as black as masks. Resmi, standing apart, looked, as she always did in public, aggressively modest.

"You may go now," said Mr. Gedge.

Hossain, the only one who seemed to have taken in the significance, raised his clasped hands.

"Huzoor (Presence) this is a shameful matter. If you suspect that one of us has taken the money, let all our houses be searched immediately."

"I have said what I want," Mr. Gedge replied. "Let the matter be returned and the matter will be finished."

During the next few days, Mr. Gedge was the only one in the house who seemed unconscious of strain. Sonia felt acutely that she was to blame for all this, and could only show it by being specially considerate to the servants. Their exemplary manner to her was a constant reproach. The daily giving out of stores was a competition in politeness, and the house-keeping had never been so economical. She would have been glad now for Hossain and Sher Ali to patronize her, call her Misaybaba and trustfully to take their perquisites under her nose.

On the fifth evening, as she and Mr. Gedge returned from a walk round the lake, Hossain was waiting for them.

"Huzoor," he said, in a voice of portent "will you come to your room and the Misahib also?"

At the doorway of Mr. Gedge's room, the Khansamah was standing like a sentinel.

"Be pleased to look on the dressing-table, Huzoor," said Hossain. With a thrill of relief, Sonia recognised the familiar envelope. Mr. Gedge handed it to her.

OLDER PEOPLE! You May Need

HIGH ENERGY TONIC

Older people! If you haven't the stamina you should — because your diet lacks the natural A.B.C. Vitamins and energy-building, natural oils you need — you'll find good-tasting Scott's Emulsion resistance to cold, flu, and other ailments — buy Scott's Emulsion today!

SCOTT'S EMULSION YEAR-ROUND TONIC

"Let the Misahib count the notes." She counted them, and said, "They are all here."

Hossain's face glowed with his success. "We all your old servants," he began, "have neither eaten or slept for the shame of this theft."

Mr. Gedge stopped what promised to be a thrilling detective story. "I said that when the money was found the matter would be finished."

He looked at Hossain's disappointed face and gave the little chuckle that was so rare from him now.

"My bearer, Hossain, became a thief in his old age and then he repented. Is it not so?"

"As you please, Huzoor," said Hossain, beaming again. "If anything of yours or the Misaybaba's is taken in this house, let the fault be mine."

A Strange Way Of Life

Mr. Gedge refused even with Sonia to speculate on the affair or discuss it. He only remarked, "You see, my dear, there is a difference between dishonesty and the customs of this country."

It was not a reproach, but it made Sonia think that in spite of his detachment, he had noticed her well-intentioned zeal in house-keeping and found it excessive.

YOU, TOO, CAN WALK ON AIR

If you've got aching, aching I.C.E.-MINT on your feet of aching, burning callouses and corns, try Muscle Reviver quickly and the relief is yours.

At Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., and The Jenkins Pharmacy, Charlottetown; Semple's Drug Store, Kensington.

Next morning Resmi came to Sonia, looking very subdued, and said she had heard her husband was ill in Slawa. She begged for leave to go that day. There was no knowing when he would be better.

Mr. Gedge made no comment when Sonia told him and asked for fifteen rupees with which to pay Resmi. He gave her thirty-five, remarking, "She had better have something extra. She has worked hard."

"Uncle Justin, why?" Sonia protested. "It's quite obvious she took that money and Hossain somehow made her return it."

"Someone who takes money evidently is in need of it," he replied equably. "I want you to give it to her."

Resmi's going cleared the air completely, and Sonia settled down to a much better understanding with the servants. When the house-keeping expenses crept up again, she accepted that it was cheaper in the long run not to try to keep them below the accustomed level.

WHEATLEY RIVER W. M. S.

The Wheatley River W. M. S. held their August meeting at the home of Mrs. James Wares on Thursday evening Aug. 21th.

The worship service was led by Mrs. Nelson Stead.

Theme "The Nations get Together" This part of the service was opened by hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" Scripture reading by Mrs. James Wares followed by responsive reading and the chapter of the United Nations was also read in union.

The program used by the leader for the evening was a leaflet prepared by the author Mrs. Patte Tanner. The main purpose of the

Morning Smile

The bachelor was paying a visit to the house of a friend, a married man, and found himself rather bored by all the talk about the son and heir of the house.

"Just fancy," said the adoring mother, "he's only seventeen months old and he's been walking for nearly nine months!"

"Really?" said the visitor, wearily. "Don't you think it's about time he sat down?"

"She: "Darling, it's just a year today since our honeymoon, when we spent that wonderful day on the sands."

"We never thought then that we'd be spending our first anniversary on the rocks."

Leigh Warren and Mrs. R. G. Fleming. The proposed museum was again discussed and Mrs. Wyand stated that Miss Macdonald had sent out the portfolio to be re-covered and re-decorated. Members were urged to get in touch with anybody who might have articles suitable for a museum. It was decided we would invite Dr. Schapiro of New Glasgow to our September meeting. A beautiful lunch was then served and the meeting closed in the usual manner. Collection .75c. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Fenner Stewart.

Appetizing CLOVER LEAF ROLLS

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IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, you'll want Fleischmann's active Fresh Yeast—the Yeast cake with the familiar yellow label that has been Canada's favorite for over 70 years. Order some today!

Always fresh at your grocer's

Program was to give some simple facts about the United Nations Organization, to underline Canada's important role in the Organization, and then to suggest ways in which individuals can strengthen the peace machinery.

Mrs. Nelson Stead invited members for next meeting in which each member is to bring lunch and after the meeting their will be a sale of lunches.

Roll call to be answered with a verse of scriptures with Miss Una Smith as leader of the worship period.

Meeting concluded with hymn "These Things Shall Be" and closing prayer, after which lunch was served by hostess and a social evening enjoyed.



Doctors Prove 2 out of 3 Women can have Lovelier Skin in 14 days!

Advertisement for Palmolive soap featuring a woman's face and a list of skin improvements: Less Oily, Smoother, Younger looking, Less Coarse-looking, Fewer Tiny Blemishes, Less Incipient Blackheads, Fresher, Brighter, Clearer Colour.

YOU, TOO, may look for these skin improvements in only 14 days!



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Remember, the Palmolive Plan was tested on 2696 women of all ages—from fifteen to fifty—with all types of skin. Dry! Oily! Normal! Young! Older! Women from coast to coast! And 2 out of 3 got noticeable complexion improvement in just 14 days! No matter what beauty care they had used before.

Reason enough for every woman who longs for a lovelier complexion to start this Beauty Plan with Palmolive Soap!

Hear "THE HAPPY GANG" Mon. thru Fri.—C.A.C. Trans-Canada