

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

MYSTERY HOUSE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"I was going to come back to-night, but now we're so late I think I'll have to stay in town," he said.

"Are you going with me or with Mr. Bishop?" "I hope she'll go with me," Barnes said.

"Suppose you do then, Page," Rand agreed. "For I ought to get started."

He went down to his car. Flora looked after him, as indeed they all did, but with an absorption so deep that Page had to speak to her more than once to rouse her.

"You'll stay to lunch?" Flora said then, in the future, hurried fashion that represented her at her worst.

"Oh, we can't. We ought to be going right away. But Flora," Page said. You will have Rand telephone me the minute Lynn comes back? I feel as if I were throwing him down, somehow—"

"I'm horribly afraid he's out on the Rock," Flora said suddenly, walking to the edge of the terrace and looking out toward the sea.

"On the Rock? But the boat's in!" Page exclaimed.

"I know. But one of the Chinese boys came to me a few minutes ago and said he saw something white waving out there—in some way he might have got out—"

"In all that storm yesterday!"

"Before that, perhaps. He was down with the boat just before the rain began—"

"I remember he was! But does he swim well enough to make it?" Page asked, turning a little pale.

"Or could the boat have drifted in?" "That's what I'm afraid happened. I'm afraid Chang or Tai Fat tied it up without ever thinking how it got loose. It's certainly tied now."

Page glanced at the man. "Are you any good on a boat?" "I sure am. I'm out with my brother in his boat almost every Sunday," Barnes said.

"Then I think we ought to go right out there, don't you?" the girl said anxiously, urgently. "He's been there twenty-four hours without any food!"

"Oh, this is terrible!" Flora muttered, as Page followed by Barnes, began to run toward the terrace steps that led down to the shore.

"I don't know what to do!" "Well, we'll get him—he'll be all right!" Page called over her shoulder. But she was badly frightened. There seemed a terrible urgency in the air. Her heart beat quick with terror; they must act fast now; any moment might be too late!

They all ran down the brick steps together to the pier.

"Oh, I wish Rand hadn't gone away!" Page thought. "I wish I'd kept him."

The catboat was at her mooring; Flora handled the ropes adeptly as they all got in; the canvas rattled up in a fresh winter breeze, the sail filled and the little craft wheeled and dipped as it carried them across the heavy rollers that were still coming in from the storm.

"You're a sailor!" Barnes said, at the tiller.

"I've often been out with Rand," Flora said. Page said apologetically that she never could seem to grasp the simplest detail of seamanship, but her thoughts were not on her words; she was thinking in a passion of fear and apprehension of Lynn, wondering if he had been signalling, calling all through the daylight hours of yesterday, had been alone and storm-soaked and hungry all night long.

She was the first one out of the boat when it beached on the island's small strip of shingle, and was off like an arrow on the narrow shelflike path that led up and about the rock to the entrance of Lynn's little cave. The sunshine was so bright on the sea now that she was almost blinded as she reached the narrow slit in the black face of the rock. Page's heart stood still as she entered, stumbling on loose stones and pushing away the brush that guarded the entrance, for at the back of the little place, in the dimness, something was stirring; some-

A Morning Smile

IN LIGHTER VEIN

The shop assistant was serving a customer when the manageress overheard her say: "No, madam, we haven't had any for several weeks."

"Oh, but I'm sure we have some in the warehouse, madam," the manageress interrupted, quickly. "If you care to wait a few seconds I'll find out."

Then turning angrily upon the assistant, she said, "Never refuse an order. If it's not in stock send out for it."

"Yes I know," replied the assistant with a smile. "But the lady remarked that we haven't had any rain lately!"

Constable (to motorist): "Excuse me, sir but your lights are out."

Motorist: "Oh, thanks, but it doesn't matter."

"Yes, it does. By the way, have you got your driving license?" "Driving license, Never had one."

"Is that so? And what about your insurance?" "I never carry that. That's not of much use."

"All right that makes three charges."

At this point the motorist's wife leaned across and said, sweetly: "Don't pay too much attention to what he says, constable, he's always like that when he's drunk."

Mothers!

Don't take chances with colds... rub on VICKS VAPORUB

thing gave a long groan that made her whole being sick and weak with terror.

It was Lynn, writhing on the rough ground like a hurt animal, his fair hair dishevelled and wet, his face hidden as he rolled against the stones and the wet sand, his right hand clutching the bloody mass of torn shirt and cut raw flesh that was his left shoulder.

Page cried out his name and was on her knees beside him before she knew what she did; almost before she could sense the fear and pity in her heart she slipped an arm under his neck. His head was heavy against her shoulders.

"Lynn!" she whispered. "Oh, he's ill—he's hurt! He's hurt his shoulder—oh, what have you done to yourself; did you fall? How did you do it, and why didn't you let us know!"

His eyes, sunken into his head, looked into hers dazedly. His thin cheeks were flushed and hot; he answered her whisper with another whisper.

"You didn't come!" he said. "We didn't know, we didn't know! The boat was in; how could we possibly know! He's hurt, Barnes!"

Page exclaimed, as Barnes came stumbling in to the darkness of the little cave. "He must have fallen and smashed his shoulder. We'll have to get him back to the shore and into a hospital, right away! It hurts you, doesn't it, my darling?" she said to him. "But we'll have to move you; we'll have to get you back right away."

Lynn's hands clung tight to her hand; he never moved his eyes from hers.

(To be continued)

EXERCISE SHOULD NEVER BE CARRIED TO EXCESS

Motoring, golf and lawn tennis, climbing or hiking, all these are, of course, health-giving if not carried to excessive fatigue, says a writer in New Health Magazine. For those out of training and leading an almost entirely sedentary life, to embark on long walking, climbing or even motoring expeditions is the height of unwisdom. They will neither enjoy it nor will they benefit in health. They may do themselves irreparable injury. This naturally applies more to the middle-aged than to the youth and maiden, who often possess a hidden store of energy ready for expenditure without much preparation. For those well on the downhill side of life still greater caution is needed, and the "vanity of age" must not be allowed its play. Golf and lawn tennis, swimming and rowing and similar active pursuits should be taken up by them with strict moderation if the maximum benefit is to be obtained. Happily, however, we all know the man of sixty and seventy upwards, lithe and tough, and sparing in his habits of food and drink, who seems immune from fatigue, no matter what his expenditure of energy. May he continue to flourish!

Wild Women May Seemingly be the Popular Ones, But Few of Them Find Their Way to the Altar, Except With Men of Their Own Type, and Then Divorce Follows

Does it pay a girl to be good? There is no question that girls ask me so often as this and, sad to relate, most of the questioners seem to have arrived at the conclusion that there is small percentage to a girl in leading the higher life.



\$10 worth of kisses for a 30-cent movie ticket.

"If there ever was a time when men admired modest and sweetness and purity in girls and the shrinking violet was their ideal of womanhood, that day is gone," they will say. "Now it is the brazen sunflower that hits them in the eye, and, unless a girl can out-drink them and outsmoke them and is virtually shock proof, the boys cannot see her even with a spyglass, no matter how pretty and attractive she is. They won't take a girl out unless she is willing to pay for her supper by being pawed and mauled, and give

Of course, it is easy enough to tell these Doubting Thomases that however a poor investment doing right may seem at the time, in the end it always pays. Especially for women. The bold and reckless girl who throws her cap over the windmill and flouts the conventions; whose lips have been free to any passing stranger and who takes her pleasure where she finds it, may seem to have the best of things, but, alas, there comes a time of reckoning when we must all settle our score with life. Those who have danced must pay the piper.

Then who so poor as the woman who has been the plaything of men while she was young and pretty and gay, but who has lost all of her attraction for them and has no longer any charm to lure them? No more pathetic figures than these women who bourn popularity with men at too high a price. Look at them. Women whose boy playmates have dropped them to marry quiet, domestic wives. Women who paint too much. Who dye their hair too much; who drink too much; who wonder why, when they had so many dates, they never had an appointment to meet a man at the altar.

You say that these wild girls who go the pace do marry. True. But when they do they almost invariably marry men as irresponsible and with as few principals and as little sense of duty and obligation as themselves, and the end of such marriages is nearly always divorce. The men worth marrying and who marry for keeps do not pick out for wives girls whose morals are as scant and flimsy as their clothes.

It pays a girl to be good just for her own self-respect. The only person in the world whose good opinion is absolutely necessary to our happiness is ourself. We have got to be able to look ourselves in the face to have any peace. No woman can have peace unless she knows that she has kept herself pure and undefiled; that she has had the courage and integrity to stick to her ideals and has refused to sell her soul for a mess of pottage.

The girls who ask: Does it pay a girl to be good? can find a tragic answer to their question in the newspapers. There is not a day that we do not read of some girl committing suicide because she had been abandoned by a faithless lover when she was about to become an unwed mother, or some girl's butchered body being found in a love nest or discovered in a ditch by the side of a road. Virtually every one of these girls brought her fate down on her head herself.

It's the girls who pick up strange men on the street and at dance halls; the girls who fill blind dates; the girls who will drink with any man who will pay for it; the girls who are so eager for popularity that they will go out with any man who will ask them; the girls who are so avid for pleasure that they will buy it at any price, who fill the morgues and keep the Bureau of Missing Persons working overtime.

Rarely does harm come to the good girl. She is safe from the evil men who prey on girls of easy virtue. Her life may not be exciting but it does not end in death and disaster. Being good is good life insurance for a girl.

DOROTHY DIX.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

SPELLING MATCH

There always seems to be a catch when I am in a spelling match. For I get mixed on E and I, And no matter how I try To spell niece right, it seems to me, It should be N-E-I-C-E, And neither, too, is better far Spelled N-I-E-T-H-E-R.

MARGARET CLARKE RUSSELL.

THE VALUE OF BORAX

Borax will discourage ants, bugs, and roaches.

A pinch of borax added to warm hard water will soften it.

Borax added to starch will give a lovely gloss to the clothes.

Borax in the water will act as a bleach and prevent clothes from turning yellow.

A solution of warm water and borax will cleanse hair brushes and combs beautifully.

Borax used when boiling white clothes will give them a better color than any washing powder and will do no harm.

If the soiled blankets are soaked

Your Success is Assured with PURITY FLOUR Best for all your Baking

THE COOK'S CORNER

ORANGE AND PINEAPPLE MARMALADE.

One pineapple, 4 oranges, 1 lemon, 3 pints of water to each pint of fruit, 1 pint of sugar to each pint of cooking material.

Put very fine all fruit. Measure the fruit, add the water and set aside until next day, then boil until rind is very tender (3 or 4 hours). Set aside until next day, measure and add the sugar, and boil rapidly until syrup thickens on a cold dish.

MUSTARD PICKLE.

One quart small cucumbers, 1 quart green tomatoes, 1 quart small onions, 1 quart cauliflower, 1 quart celery, 3 green peppers, 3 red peppers. Cut not too fine the tomatoes, celery, cucumbers and peppers. Steam cauliflower until tender. Pour over the whole lot a brine made of 1 cup salt and water enough to cover. Let stand overnight. In the morning put 3 pints cider vinegar, 1 pound brown sugar and butter the size of an egg into a saucepan. When hot add, stirring constantly, 1 cup flour, 5 table-spoons mustard and 1-2 ounce turmeric powder made to a paste with cold water. Make a smooth sauce and add 1-2 teaspoon cayenne pepper. Drain the brine from the pickles and add the hot sauce. Bring to a boil and seal in sterilized jars. Recipe makes about seven pints.

over night in a solution of cold water and borax the actual job of washing them in the morning will be very little, as the dirt will be loosened and ready to wash out.

PACKING HINTS

Pleats will arrive in good order if they are lightly tacked along the hem.

A piece of tissue paper where the fold comes will help to save frocks from creases.

Pack your suitcase fairly tightly. The contents will then keep in position and stand less chance of becoming crumpled.

Stockings, belts and such small articles may be pushed into shoes, which travel best round the sides of the case.

Four cups freshly brewed tea, four teaspoons raspberry jam. Sweeten the tea with the jam. Pour over cracked ice. Makes one quart.

Heroes are fools who succeed.

Now Muvver can I lick the spoon?



You don't have to train or force children to take Scott's Emulsion. Its smooth, creamy flavor makes an immediate hit with little palates. And Scott's Emulsion is better than any plain oil because the stomach absorbs its Vitamins and bone-building Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda almost immediately.

SCOTT'S EMULSION BUILDS MORE EFFECTIVE RESISTANCE TO COLDS AND DISEASE BECAUSE IT DIGESTS 4 TO 5 TIMES FASTER THAN ORDINARY COD LIVER OIL.

SCOTT'S EMULSION



Look for the World-Famous "Fisherman" Trade Mark

A hug is a roundabout way of expressing affection.

To make people believe what you say, you must say what you believe. Some folks cause happiness wherever they go; others whenever they go.

Tell any married woman she is a martyr and she will be supremely happy.

It used to be the father who gave the bride away, now it's the columnist.

A woman may have seen the first skunk, but men have been seeing them ever since.

Beauty may easily be called feminine lightning because it makes for a striking appearance.

The pessimist sees a difficulty in every opportunity; the optimist sees in every difficulty an opportunity.

LOOSE WRINGER HELPS YOU IN IRONING

If the wringer on the washing machine is not adjusted too tightly, the task of ironing is simplified. The fewer wrinkles there are put into the clothes, the fewer there will be to iron out. Shaking garments out thoroughly before hanging them on the line also takes out wrinkles.

INDIAN WOMEN USED BELLS TO CALL HELP

Duart, East of the village a miniature bell was plowed up on an old Indian camping ground recently. According to old settlers it was worn

by the squaws when gathering berries, nuts or herbs. If they met with any serious trouble the bell's clatter called for aid.

And if perchance they met with harm Beyond their own resistance, The tingling bell gave out alarm And braves gave quick assistance.

HOW TO WASH YOUR CHAMOIS GLOVES

Put a little glycerine into the washing water when washing chamois gloves. It keeps the leather supple. Instead of rinsing, put the gloves through a second soapy lather, pull into shape and dry flat on a towel.

Glace kid gloves can be brightened by a rub with French chalk. If light kid gloves are not dirty enough to be cleaned, sprinkle them thickly with talcum powder, leave for a few minutes, then brush out.

COMMON COLDS. Relieve the distressing symptoms by applying Mentholatum in nostrils and rubbing on chest. MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

NEGLECT OF CONSTIPATION\* IS A SERIOUS MATTER

Delicious Cereal Corrects This Condition in a Natural Way

Immediate attention to constipation\* is important for two reasons. It causes discomfort, and may lead to headaches and loss of appetite. It also tends to slow you down.

When elimination continues to be faulty, over a period of time, your general resistance may be lowered. And a weakened body is less able to fight off the infections that abound in every crowded place.

The most common type of constipation that is caused by insufficient "bulk" in meals. In Kellogg's ALL-BRAN, you have a delicious source of effective "bulk."

Within the body, the "bulk" in ALL-BRAN absorbs moisture, forms a soft mass and gently cleanses the system. This tempting cereal also furnishes vitamin B and contains iron.

Two tablespoonfuls daily are usually sufficient. Serve as a cereal with milk or cream, or cook into tempting muffins, breads, etc. How much pleasanter to enjoy this natural laxative food instead of taking pills and drugs.

ALL-BRAN is guaranteed by the Kellogg Company. Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

\*Constipation due to insufficient "bulk"

Fashions' Latest For Chic Dressers

The Campbells are coming! So are the Gordens and the Mackintoshes and the MacDonnells and all the rest of the clans gathering in Paris.

There are all kinds of plaids, according to the French plaids. There are a "must" in every smart wardrobe.

So today's easy to sew two-piece dress chose a plaid woolen in lovely rust and blue coloring.

You can wear the plaid skirt with a sweater or a velveteen blouse for a smart change. The blouse will look sporty to top a velveteen skirt.

Velveteen, plain woollens, rough crepe silks, satin-back crepe, etc., are other suggestions.

Style No. 1643 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Name Street Address No. 1643 Size City State

DYE BETRAYS THIEF

MANCHESTER—(CP)—Eric Hudson, 17, was betrayed by stained fingers in the £6:37.75 from his employer. A dye had been dusted on certain coins to catch an older employee suspected.



The Correspondence Bride And Groom



A. Gerald Donn, of Toronto, and Miss Sadie Conswake, of Leeds, England, who decided to get married after a lengthy correspondence but before either had seen the other, and who met for the first time at Quebec a little over a month ago, were duly joined in holy matrimony in Toronto, recently. The bride and groom are pictured above with the bridesmaid and flower girls, Mayna Cyrelle, Doreen Joy Donn, and Lily May Goldstein.