

Women's Realm :: Social and Personal :: Fashions :: Literature

COUNTY CLUB

By HOLLOWAY HORN

"I don't know. It proves one thing, Dollimore, beyond doubt—that which is the theory you have built up sufficiently near the truth to frighten them. I will send a car for you at eight-thirty. You'll be safe in Paris. I should say, but I shouldn't take any chances. When you turn up anything definite phone me. If this business has upset you, would you care to wait until the morning?"

"Oh, no," said Dollimore. "It was a bit unexpected, here in London, but, of course, we're dealing with American crooks among other varieties."

"That struck me, too," the chief said. "Didn't you mention to that solicitor, by the way, that you might go to Paris?"

"I did; it was bluff at the time." "He may not have taken it as bluff," the chief said quickly. "Any good luck? I may have news for you when you get back."

"I hope so, sir. Good-night." "Have a whisky," Dollimore suggested, as he turned on the telephone.

"No sir! said the constable firmly. "I'm on duty." "So am I," smiled Dollimore as he poured out his drinks.

"Always remember your instructions and act in accord with them as far as possible. Cheerio!"

"The constable grinned and finished his drink as deftly as Dollimore had done his.

"They're not likely to return," he asked as the thought occurred to him.

"I don't think so. The old trick probably deceived them. If a person shoots at you—fall. They think that got me."

"Then I'll go. But it's obvious that they know where you live," he added doubtfully.

"Don't worry. A police car will take me to Victoria in style, presently."

"I'd rather be on traffic duty, personally. You do know where you are."

"And to think that I never even noticed what make the car was!" Dollimore said regretfully.

"By the way, sir—do I report this little affair?"

"Better not, I think. I'll be responsible. The chief will not want to get into the press. If you do report it, make that quite clear."

"If you'd rather I didn't," the constable said doubtfully.

"Officially, I have already reported it to the chief," Dollimore suggested.

"I get you, sir. Good night." Dollimore smiled and turned on his evening meal which had been ready for some time. His packing was a matter of minutes, and he was ready for the car before it arrived. He was in the mood when inaction of any kind is irksome.

"Listen, Monsieur. I am a police official," he said. "I had gathered the fact, if it is one may be permitted, obvious."

"Moreover I am, as you probably also gather, a British police official. Dollimore smiled and with a pleasant, frank smile.

"I congratulate Monsieur," he said, with an irony which was not lost on his visitor.

"By the way, M. Pichon, of whom you have doubtless heard, knows that I am giving myself the pleasure of calling on you at this hour."

"Oh yes, I know M. Pichon. He called on me a day or so ago in connection with the same Monsieur Lewin, who must surely be an important man."

"He is, in some ways. I should be extremely grateful if you could give me any information about him."

CHAPTER IX

INQUIRIES IN PARIS

The Rue Blanche is a long, and in many respects a typical, Parisian street. It runs from La Trinité to the Boulevard de Clignancy and even in the early morning it was to an Englishman—extremely interesting.

Perhaps Inspector Dollimore found it the least bit too interesting, for he reached the end of the long street without discovering the object of his search. Cafe des Roisiers. Facing him, on the Boulevard, was the very modern Moulin Rouge, gaudy in the daylight, the sight of it, and the memories it recalled, jerked him back to reality and he set out to retrace his steps.

"I found the Cafe des Roisiers at length, midway—in a rather unsavoury alley. Indeed, he also discovered that the name was the only fragrant thing about it, for it was a buvette of the poorer kind. The proprietor, arrayed in trousers and shirt, both of which were badly in need of washing, was unshaven; his eyes were weary, and his face was blood-shot and the impression he made on Dollimore was not a pleasant one."

"Monsieur?" he said in a guttural tone when Dollimore approached the zinc bar.

"I was aware that several of the men in the bar were glancing furtively at him; there was something in the atmosphere of the place which made it clear that it wasn't an ordinary buvette and the men sitting or standing about were, it was equally clear to Dollimore, not ordinary, decent working men."

"Merci," said the coffee waiter, pushed at him—there is no other phrase for the off-handed gesture. Dollimore noted that he was a suspicious, and that he was a suspicious conversation, which had been animated when he entered, died down to an uneasy silence.

"I'm looking for an old friend of mine, Monsieur," he said in French. "A man called Lewin."

"Why come here? There is none of that name here," said the waiter. "I know that. But I fancied you might be able to help me. He once gave this address in order that letters might be sent to him here."

"Many do that, Monsieur, as you see." The proprietor indicated a green baize board, criss-crossed with black tape in which several letters were fixed. "Why do you want Monsieur Lewin? I see no reason why I should hand out information about my clients to strangers. get nothing for the car before it arrived. He was in the mood when inaction of any kind is irksome.

"I understand that. Monsieur. I'll be frank with you. It is greatly to the gentleman's advantage that I should find out where he is."

"Yes." "Then I am doubly sorry that I cannot help you," the man in the dirty shirt said with a sly grin, which revealed a row of broken teeth.

"Listen, Monsieur. I am a police official," he said. "I had gathered the fact, if it is one may be permitted, obvious."

"Moreover I am, as you probably also gather, a British police official. Dollimore smiled and with a pleasant, frank smile.

"I congratulate Monsieur," he said, with an irony which was not lost on his visitor.

"By the way, M. Pichon, of whom you have doubtless heard, knows that I am giving myself the pleasure of calling on you at this hour."

"Oh yes, I know M. Pichon. He called on me a day or so ago in connection with the same Monsieur Lewin, who must surely be an important man."

"He is, in some ways. I should be extremely grateful if you could give me any information about him."

"Alas, I cannot. And, moreover, when I was visited by the excellent Monsieur Pichon, I told him that Monsieur Lewin had not been in here at all for several weeks. It appears, however, that I was mistaken. My wife remembers that he called at different times, although I did not see him."

"Dollimore was certain that the fellow was lying, but his manner gave no indication of this.

"He was living near here?" he asked. A look of cautious cunning flashed into the other's face. "Who knows, Monsieur? I told M. Pichon I knew nothing. Monsieur will understand that my clients do not always come here for choice. It was only a day or so ago that Mr. Rolliter was here!"

"The man's start was not lost on Dollimore. "It might be so," he said uneasily. "Of the Monsieur Lewin I know nothing whatever. Nothing!"

"Why had Rolliter been to Paris?" he asked. "Why had he been to that dingy little buvette when, if what he said were true, Lewin was on his way back to London?"

"Slowly, he walked back along the Rue Blanche. The admission into which he had tricked the gentleman with the broken teeth puzzled him. Why had Rolliter been to Paris? Why had he been to that dingy little buvette when, if what he said were true, Lewin was on his way back to London?"

"(To be Continued)

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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Don't Tempt Fate by Permitting Younger Women to Become Members of Your Household for Any Great Length of Time — If You do, You May Lose a Husband

Dear Miss Dix—My husband wishes to bring his stenographer, a very pretty young girl of 19, who is married but not living with her husband, to live with us. He thinks that to give her board would be better than to pay her more salary. We have been very happy. Do you think there would be any danger in this arrangement? ALICE O.

Answer: I certainly do. I think that any woman is lacking in what our Negro friends call "pro-business" who lets any woman younger and prettier than she become an inmate of her house. And this goes even for parlor maids and sisters and cousins.

A husband may be blind in one eye and not see well with the other. He may be gummy and hate everything that is pretty and young and gay. Of course, he may be a miser and may be a miser, but he will stand without being hitched. But, on the contrary, he may not, and there isn't any sense in taking chances. No body knows just how old and fat and faded a wife has become until she is brought into contrast with blooming and blushing and young. And in the nature of things, a wife can't always be dressed up and looking her best, while the young girl has nothing to do but primp.

Also, there are times when even the most easy-going wife has to make unpleasant communications to husbands and tell him of his faults, and it doesn't help matters along any or promote conjugal felicity when she has to be talking young creature hands to sympathize with him and tell him how he isn't appreciated and is misunderstood.

So, lady, if you have a good husband keep him good by keeping temptation out of his way. It is true that he is associated with this girl all day at the office, but there still danger in that, because in business hours a man's mind is set on making money and not on making love. He is chasing the nimble dollar and not a skirt. Besides, he is harassed and worried and doesn't feel sentimental.

But after dinner, when he is fed and comforted and relaxed and wants to be amused and diverted, it's a different story. Then he is likely to make love to any pretty young creature who is convenient. And that is why the wisest women keep their young lady loves around the house. "Safety First" is a good motto for wives.

Too Much Mother? Don't Marry Again Dear Dorothy Dix—A few years ago I married a dear little girl. We were very happy until she and my mother had a quarrel and I took my mother's part. This caused a separation between us. I still love my wife and I think she loves me, and I would like to have my home back, but there is another girl my mother would like me to marry. Would you advise me to do, marry this girl and try to make her happy, knowing that I still love my wife? A MAN.

Answer: What makes you think that you could make any woman happy by marrying her when you love another woman? If you could think over the plans that make certain marriages certain, you would find that a woman, you couldn't hit upon one that would be more absolutely certain to make her wretched and ruin her life. Just the fact of being married to a man doesn't make a woman happy. And the more she loves him, the more she will be miserable. She won't care for her. Every domain of jealousy will torment her and her very soul will be torn with suspicions.

And don't imagine that you can deceive her into thinking you love her, or that you can keep up a pretense of affection for long. There isn't a woman in the world so stupid that she can be taken in by make-believe sentiment, or who won't measure to the fracture of a degree the warmth of a kiss. The worst unkindness that a man can ever do a woman is to marry her when she doesn't love him. And this is an especial cruelty when he does love some other woman.

Certainly a man is in a hard position when his wife and mother quarrel, but he is both wrong and doing it, and then separate them as far as he can. And he might appeal to both to show their affection for him by trying to live together in peace.

What to do About Nagging Husband Dear Miss Dix—I am a young woman with four small children and a nagging husband. Even when he doesn't do, it irritates him and he never speaks to them except to criticize them. Other than he has the most desirable qualities and could make our home supremely happy. But when my little boys come to me, choking back their tears and want to know why God gave them a daddy like that, life is all bitter. What can be done? A WIFE.

Answer: I wouldn't you in some quiet hour talk to your husband and make him understand what a cruel thing he is doing by nagging. If he or she is nagging is a form of self-righteousness, and the naggers are invariably tells you that they speak of your faults for your own good, and they are absolutely certain that they are incarnate wisdom and know better about everything than anybody else on earth.

It is hard on you for your husband to ruin the happiness of your home by his constant fault-finding. It is hard on the children. But he is the most precious thing in life, and that is the love and the confidence of his children. He is destroying himself in their eyes and making himself a figure to be dreaded and disliked. I know plenty of other men who have done this and could weep over their folly. They toil hard to support their families, they make sacrifices for their children, and the only thing that could repay them would be the devotion and comradeship of their youngsters.

But they kill this by the way they treat them. For no child loves a father who is hard on it. No child is going to confide in father who criticizes its every move. No child is going to stay near the father who nags it any longer than it can help. And so we have the girls and boys who go away from home at the earliest possible moment and who secretly dislike Father and show him no gratitude. DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE By FRANCES DRAKE (Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate Inc.) Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Tuesday, October 24th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Born before April 4? Indifference seems outstanding today so you may have to urge yourself forward to make the strides you anticipate. Much more stimulating and favorable news from other Arians.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—The morning has three major good aspects which augur for appreciable headway and gains in industrial, mechanical, and other progressive lines. Mentality and intuition should be keen. Restaurants, theatres and other businesses open nights are under fine rays.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Day can be made profitable. Foresight and self-control are two requirements. Early evening particularly warns against deceit and misrepresentation. Be calm, reasonable.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Not outstanding for quick returns or speedy advancement but day should be plausible for reasonable progress, especially in domestic, everyday routine, educational and government interests.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo)—If you use that clever head of yours today as you should, you can sell, make new contacts, solidify present holdings and improve conditions in general. Don't speak out of turn and don't be averse to good suggestions from others.

AUGUST 24 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)—You born before Sept. 7 are reminded to overlook little annoyances and not to be too meticulous in minor matters. All

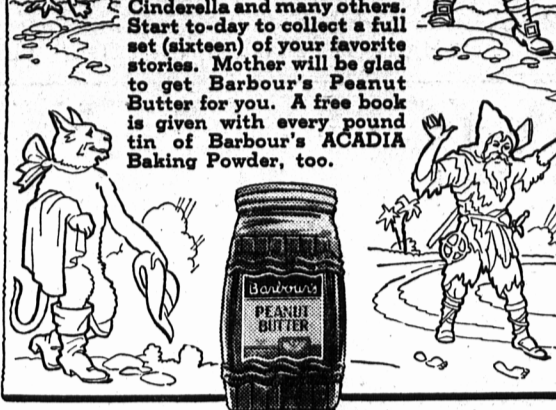
Virgoans: Best results will come through your poise and willingness to understand other's viewpoints. Cooperate!

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)—There are possibilities aplenty in today's setup. You engaged in investigations, secret service work, government and police officials; navy and army activities especially favored. Be cautious and alert in all important issues.

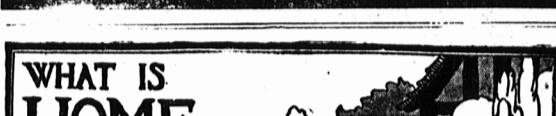
OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 23 (Scorpio)—Benefits from past investments or through persons in high positions indicated. You born before Nov. 10 are under exceptionally good Jupiter and Uranus rays. Finances approved.



Here's your chance to get FREE with a jar of Barbour's Peanut Butter an exciting story booklet about Robinson Crusoe, the Pied Piper, Cinderella and many others. Start to-day to collect a full set (sixteen) of your favorite stories. Mother will be glad to get Barbour's Peanut Butter for you. A free book is given with every pound tin of Barbour's ACADIA Baking Powder, too.



Barbour's PEANUT BUTTER



WAR GARDEN VEGETABLES TO PLANT THIS FALL

Vegetables which may be planted this fall in the war garden plot are few compared with the many flowers and flowering bulbs which can be put in.

Perennial vegetables, including asparagus and rhubarb, may be planted now. A crop too seldom grown by amateurs in winter or perennial onions grown from sets which if planted now will give green onions for the table before the ground can be paded for spring planting.

Two of the early spring vegetables can be conveniently planted in the fall. These are leaf lettuce and spinach, waiting until the last minute when the ground can be worked and then covering the rows with a much until frost is out of the ground in the spring. While leaf lettuce usually is held over until spring, and comes quickly enough sown then, old-time gardeners used to sow it in the fall and reap early lettuce from these early seedings.

The ground must be prepared carefully for fall sowing. It is a good thing to spade or plow the whole garden, turn up under any compost or manure which is obtainable, to replenish the supply of humus in the soil. This fall preparation will make spring planting easier and earlier, and will improve the mechanical condition of the soil next spring. Rains will penetrate deeper, and frost action will help mellow the soil. Spinach should be sown late, but before the ground freezes. It is not intended that the seed shall germinate this fall; but that it shall lie in the ground through the winter and sprout in the first favorable weather of spring.

Spinach is a cool weather crop, usually the first to be sown by market growers in the spring. It must be grown and harvested before hot weather arrives, and fall planting often gives it a start of several weeks.

Select the modern heavy-leaved types to sow. The old-time thin leaf varieties produce fewer leaves of less quality. The new types are more heat resistant and less likely to run up to seed at the slightest suspicion of warm weather.

Multiplier, or potato onions as they are sometimes called, give the

THE COOK'S CORNER

Cranberry Pear Conserve 1 lb cranberries 5 lbs pears 1/2 cup sugar 2 oranges Juice 1 lemon Method: Peel and core the pears and pick over the cranberries. Put both in water. Cook for 15 minutes and cover with the sugar and add the orange and lemon juice. Set aside over night.

Scrape away the bitter white lining from the orange peel and chop the peel fine. Cover with water and bring to a boil, then discard this water and start over again with fresh water. Cook for 20 minutes, then drain and add the peel to the cranberries and pears.

Heat to the boiling point and cook gently until the conserve is thick and tender. It takes an hour or longer, for these pears don't cook up readily, so try to be sure they are tender. Pour into hot sterilized glasses and cover with paraffin.

BREAD STUFFING 2-3 cup shortening 1-2 cup chopped onion 4 cups breadcrumbs 4 tsp salt 1 tsp pepper 1-4 to 1-2 cup milk or stock 3 tsp savory or 1 1-2 tsp sage 2 tsp chopped parsley 2 tsp chopped celery (on)

Melt the fat in pan and add the onion and cook till tender. Add the breadcrumbs and the celery and mix well. Then add the milk or stock to make a dressing of the moistness you desire. Stuff the bird using part of the stuffing for the neck cavity. This pumps out the bird and prevents the neck from drying out. This recipe makes 12 servings for a 10 to 12 lb. bird.

It is just the season of the year to begin thinking about keeping the feet warm. This is a problem confronting men as well as women, and especially those who are constantly out of doors. Knitted of soft stocking wool, these aids to comfort are not difficult to make. The directions are simple and include instructions for altering the socks to fit any size. Started now, the items are an excellent solution to the problem of Christmas Gifts.

To order this design write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlottetown Guardian.

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The Housewife And Her Activities

THE THINGS OF HOME. The things of home today seem newly blessed. So beautiful these simple joys can be. A room that speaks of quietness and rest. A garden, with a table set for tea.

And on an oaken chest, flowers in a bowl. Chintz curtains billowing against the breeze, A row of books, well read; a knitting basket, Why is there magic in the sight of these? Perhaps they lift my heart and speak to me.

O all this love with which our home is blest, And joys far greater than our eyes can see, Which in such small possessions is expressed. —Mary Eversley.

French Indo-China is increasing its shipments of derrick rope, used in making insecticides, to the United States.

The Delphic oracle said it was the wisest of all the Greeks. It is because that I alone, of all the Greeks, know that I know nothing. Socrates.

Thomas Young, English scientist, was a prodigy of the rarest type. At an age when most children read Mother Goose rhymes, he was absorbing foreign languages; at the age of 14 he could write in 14 languages.

Macaroni and vanilla were introduced to the United States by Thomas Jefferson, third President.

Blueberries and huckleberries belong to different plant families, yet, in many parts of the United States, an order for blueberry pie is apt to bring huckleberry, or vice versa.

A one-inch rainfall on an acre of ground would amount to 3,600 cubic feet of water and, since each cubic foot of pure water weighs approximately 62.4 pounds, the amount of this water would be about 113 tons.

Total eclipses of the sun occur somewhere on the earth about once in three years; the average length of totality is less than three minutes.

Disappearing two years ago, Joe a turtle owned by George Dixon of Melton, Mowbray, England, has just crawled back home.

Future homes may be of all first young onions in spring. A few bulbs put in this fall will give you a crop before the onion sets are perfectly hard.

The asparagus bed may be set this fall, getting roots from dealers. The main requisite is deep rich soil for asparagus and ample room for each hill, giving the plants 3 feet of space each way.

Rhubarb roots should be set out now. A "n" plants will be sufficient to provide an ample supply for the average family, and they will last a lifetime, with little care. New varieties of rhubarb which are characterized by pronounced red coloring in the stalk, are now popular. They show improvement in tenderness and flavor over the older types.

When seed is sown, or plants set out in the fall in ground which has been newly spaded, a mulch put over the soil after it has frozen to keep the frost in, is usually advisable. It helps prevent winter thaws which might heave the soil over the ground, or uncover the seed.

Message throat, chest, and back with plenty of Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. Then spread a thick layer on chest and cover with a warmed cloth.

New Fall Fashions And Winter Styles

You can have a new coat with no strain on your budget if you make your own. This well-cut model adapts itself to every type of figure and to all faces, for it offers a wide choice of collars from which to choose the most becoming and it may be worn with or without a fur collar. Plain cloth coats are current favorites but if you have a fur collar about the house, this is your opportunity to use it. The coat may button on one side or down the middle, and its slenderizing princess lines look as well without a belt as with one.

Style No. 2800 is designed for sizes 16, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 38 requires 3 1-4 yards of 54-inch material, 3 1-4 yards 39-inch lining for version illustrated. Style No. 2801 includes four hats, one size, adaptable to any headsize.

Send fifteen (15c) coin is preferred) for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish. Style No. 2800 Size \_\_\_\_\_

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A NEW WOMAN

BRANTFORD, Ont.—Mrs. Eloyd Simon of 9 Walter St. says: "I couldn't sleep, couldn't eat and was just about skin and bones. I felt so weak that I was just miserable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription made a different person of me. My appetite returned and I was back my normal good health and weight. I slept well and looked and felt like a new person. Life is so sweet now. I'm selling regrettably and 'pepp'. That's what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does for you. It gives you a good digestion of nourishing food. Get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription from your druggist today."

Try These New Games for Halloween Fun

"Baffling Box" Makes Hit

Last call for Halloween games and stunts! There's not a minute to lose if you plan a party for that festive night.

To start the fun, dim the lights and have a witch carrying the "Baffling Box" emerge from a "cave" made of sheets. Each guest puts his hand in the opening, feels the contents, and writes down what he thinks the box holds.

The objects inside are really things like a scrubbed potato, a nutmeg grater, a corkcaker, a rubber glove. You'll all laugh at the outlandish things people think they have felt.

A good Halloween fortune game is "Wedding Ring." Nail a spike or stick to a small board and place on the floor. Let each guest try to toss a rubber jar-ring over the spike. Those who succeed will soon be married.

Other good fortune games are Candlelight Fortunes, Oriental Fortunes. Make your party the jolliest of the season. Our 32-page booklet is packed full of games for Halloween and other occasions. Gives ice-breakers, brain-teasers, novel stunts, fun for everybody.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Party Games For All Occasions to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of your town.

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