That Royle Girl

By Edwin Balmer

(Continued)

He summoned a vision of his home in the bend of the Merrimac where Calvin Clarke had settled in 1652; he saw the old white house with the sun-dial over the door that had shadowed the hour in days before Washington journeyed to Boston. He saw on the walls of the library the portraits of his fathers, and on the shelves the books which kept record of their honorable, useful and disciplined lives.

Looking up at the new, crude, crowded buildings beside him, he searched the lighted panes of the transoms for the number of the especial building in which to-night some one—probably her husband—had shot a girl.

Denson stepped to the car when he halted and said: "Nothin' to it, sir. It's Ketlar."

"You mean he's made a confession?" Calvin asked.

"No. He's got a girl who's putting up an alibi for him. We've shot it full of holes, but he'll go to a jury, I guess, on the strength of that girl. We've got him and her up the street at his place. But here's where his wife was livin."

Calvin followed the man into the brick and plaster camping place and to the room where the body of Adele Ketlar lay.

She had been of the sort he had expected to see; she had been young and pretty, with a weak, shallow, vain expression persisting even in death. She was very pitiful, and the rouge on her cheeks and the paint on her lips grotesquely exaggerated the piteousness of her. It was impossible that she had been slain in a struggle of mighty emotions. Pique, a shallow, momentary pique of some self-willed, ill-constrained person, had put her to death. And Calvin looked up from her, doubly determined to punish that person.

Denson led him about the room, making explanation and pointing out objects of evidence. Calvin ordered that they be photographed in place and carefully preserved, but he gave them little attention.

He was thinking about the girl. He asked Denson, "what nationality is she?"

"Oh, she's an American," the policeman replied confidently.

American! That was it! Her weak, vain, characterless face, marked by no strong trait of any race, was now American! Her husband who—probably—had killed her also would be found to be an American!

Denson went on detailing the evidence against Ketlar.

"You see, sir," said Denson, exhibiting the objects. "They had a scrap before he shot her. She must have marked him, some. Well, Ketlar's hurt on the head. Fresh. You'll see it."

"How does he explain it?" Calvin asked.

"He says he ran into a door."

"Here?"

"Oh, no. He ain't been here at all to-night—according to his story. He'd been comin' here whenever he wanted to recently — to see his daughter, he says. He'd left the little wife. She was good enough for him five years ago when he married her. But since then he got his band, and the coin come rolling in. And the ladies sure liked him. Women and girls — you'll find a regular beauty show at his place. You'll see what was the matter with him and why he wanted to get rid of the little wife . . . . . "

Denson went on, relating the events of the night in their order, as he discerned them. Ketlar was tired of his wife; he had admitted that he had tried to "tie the can" to her; but she had hung to him.

Ketlar had left his orchestra early this evening, although it was Saturday and a big dance night at the Echo, and he had come to his flat about twelve o'clock, where he had met up with a girl calling herself Joan Daisy Royle. She said she was a stenographer working in an office in the loop.

She and Ketlar had been in his flat, drinking together. Probably they had gone together to the lake; but they told different stories about it, the girl admitting that she visited the lake about midnight, but Ketlar denying that he had. His story of what he did was full of holes.

Probably Ketlar went in alone to see his wife and threaten her or force her to make some sort of an agreement to divorce him. It was likely enough that the Royle girl stayed outside. Anyway, she swore that she had.

Well, Ketlar and his wife got in a scrap and he shot her; so he and the Royle girl ran back to their building, where Ketlar got into bed; and the girl went upstairs to her room. When he was arrested, she came down to put up an alibi for him. But Ketlar and she were not such awfully good liars; they had forgotten to fix up several things, such as the time when old man Royle came in and whether he saw them or not.

CHAPTER XIV.

A DESPERATE REQUEST

Calvin walked beside Denson up the street down which, a couple of hours earlier, Joan Daisy had drawn the moon. It moved before him, as it had paced beside her, but he did not notice it. He never had imagined himself playing with the moon, and never had he been in a mood further from such fantasy.

He accompanied Denson into the long, narrow court surrounded by the brick-and plaster encampment with the several doors; and upon the second floor, above the second door, he came upon Fred Ketlar and the girl who was trying to aid him.

Ketlar was not yet dressed; he had a robe over his pajamas but otherwise he was as when the police roused him from bed, except that he was much exhausted. He was the type of man Calvin Clarke had expected.

He was handsome; and Calvin had been told that he was. He displayed, even in his fright at his arrest and following his examination, a flare of shallow spirit. Calvin had anticipated as much from a man who had the energy to manage a band and compose jazz in the current mode.

Yet handsome as he was, he bore no more mark of the character of any race than had his wife, who lay dead with the rouge and paint on her face. He was, like her, an American.

The Royle girl proved something of a surprise. She was pale and actually lovely looking, when Calvin had expected a painted prettiness, at the most. Of course, her paleness was explained, when Calvin recollected that she had returned to this building and gone to bed, after her visit to the lake; so she had washed off the color which, undoubtedly, had baubed her cheeks and lips.

But the mere lack of rouge could not endow this girl with the definiteness of character which, at the first encounter of her eyes, she appeared to possess.

She had been seated, with a police officer beside her, upon a window bench when Calvin entered; but she arose immediately and advanced, as though she had been eagerly awaiting him. Since he was tall, and she was not, she came scarcely higher than his shoulder as she confronted him.

She had dark hair and she was wearing a black silk kimono with little flowers embroidered in red and yellow and blue; and between the shadow of her hair, which was bobbed, and the black of her kimono, her face and her smooth, lovely neck were very white. Her arms were white where they came out of the short kimono sleeves, and she had small, white hands clenched at her sides.

"You are Mr. Clarke?" she asked him, in a queer, hoarse voice.

"Yes."

"You—you are the one who comes for the People of Illinois!" she said, and her hoarse voice offered a thrilling challenge to him.

"Yes," he repeated and gazed at her eyes which had not wavered from his.

(To Be Continued.)

FOR SALE

One hundred acre farm for sale, House, large barn, granery, wood house and henery, all in perfect condition. Crop, stock and implements. Apply to

MRS. CASSIE McLEOD,
Dingwell's Mills.

L-1022-10-9-11-13.

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Monday the eighth day of October A. D. 1934, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number twenty-nine in Queens County in the Province of Prince Edward Island, being land partially covered with water bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the south side of Water Street at the west boundary of Water Lot in possession of Abner Howatt and running thence westwardly along the south side of Water Street a distance of 124 feet which will extend 1 foot west of Angus Brien's warehouse to a Water Lot belonging to Jabez Hudson and running from these two points southwardly with parallel lines to the bed of Crapaud River and containing three Water Lots.

The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 15th day of April, 1933, made between Bessie Howatt of Victoria, Widow, LeRoy Howatt, Merchant, and Amy Howatt, wife of the said LeRoy Howatt, of the one part, and DeBlois Bros., Limited of Charlottetown of the other part, default having been made in payment of the principal and interest thereby secured.

For further particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

Dated this 7th day of September A. D. 1934.

DEBLOIS BROS. LTD.
Mortgagee.

The above sale is postponed until Monday the 22nd day of October A. D., 1934 at 12 o'clock noon at the same place.

DEBLOIS BROS. LTD.
Mortgagee.

L-1037-10-9-13-20-31

FORTY TRUCKS WANTED

For hauling gravel from the Springton pit to Milton Siding, either dump or flat-bottomed trucks. Apply at Springton Pit.

L-1040-10-9-2i

— FOR SALE —

MOST DESIRABLE SITE OBTAINABLE
ATTRACTIVE DUTCH COLONIAL HOUSE, 56 GRAFTON ST.

Ten rooms, two Bath Rooms, beamed Living Room, attractive Fire Place, large storage rooms, Set-Tubs, Double Garage. Field stone wall surrounds property. Must sell immediately.

Apply H. F. MACPHEE, Attorney
Or
J. A. MACDONALD, Auctioneer
Or
J. S. JENKINS, Owner, Phone 86.

To Be Sold By Auction,
Monday, October 15, at 12 noon.

L-1146-10-12-2i

ROSEBUD — "No arguing — it's the Best" . . . . . by Lou Skuce

National Temperance Study Course For Sunday Schools, 1934

(Study 2. October 14th 1934)
(Junior)

THE STORY OF TARPEIA

Long ago, in the city of Rome there lived a little girl called Tarpeia. She was the daughter of the Governor of Citadel of Rome. The Sabine army had come to capture the city. They were waiting to get in and destroy the soldiers who guarded the Citadel but could not, because the gate was locked. When Tarpeia went outside to draw water from the public well, she was very much attracted by the bracelets the soldiers wore on their left arms. The soldiers wanted to get in, and asked Tarpeia to unlock the gate. She promised to do this if they would give her the ornaments they had on their left arms. They made the promise, and Tarpeia stole down with her father's key unlocked the gate. As the soldiers rushed in they threw their bracelets and also their shields on top of Tarpeia, who was crushed to death beneath the weight. In a similar way, Alcohol, unless we guard against it, unbolts the gate and lets the enemy into the beautiful body which we sometimes call a temple.

Adapted—Source Unknown.

The Sabine army appeared to be quite harmless when it was outside the walls of Rome. Alcohol, too looks harmless, but it is dangerous when it is taken into the body.

Why did men ever start drinking intoxicating liquors? Well, long long ago they used to drink fresh grape juice, which is a harmless beverage. One day, it may be as they drank, they noticed that the juice had a different taste, and after they had taken it, they found that it made them feel gay and light-hearted. So they kept on using it. The grape juice had fermented, and by this process Alcohol had been formed.

Experiments have shown that plants which are given Alcohol do not thrive nearly so well as plants which are given water only.* Chickens have become drunk from eating rotten fruit. Baby chicks and kittens are injured when Alcohol is mixed with their food.

*Alcohol—A cell Poison: L. Page.

Men and woman are injured by Alcohol; their home-life is shattered, and children are not given proper care and attention.

Another enemy of the body is tobacco. While is does not injure a man as much as Alcohol does, nevertheless it hinders the smoker from doing his best, whether in intellectural achievements or in the field of sport. Great sportsmen who are training for the games realize that tobacco is not good for them and therefore abstain from smoking. Many people say tobocco has a "soothing" effect; this is because it contains a poisonous drug called nicotine. Experiments have shown that scholars can do better work without the aid of tobacco than with it† To a lesser degree it injures the health in much the same way that Alcohol does.

Did you know that tobacco could do the same kind of arithmetic that you can? When someone tempts you by telling you smoking will not hurt you, just say this verse over to yourself.

p. 8.

A CIGARETTE'S ARITHMETIC

"I am not much of a mathematician,"
Said the cigarette, "but I can and do
Add to a man's nervous troubles,
Subtract from his physical energy
Multiply his aches and pains,
Divide his mental powers, take
Interest from his work, and
Discount his chances of Success."

Here are two Bible verses which emphasize the fact that we should let no enemy into the body: 1 Timothy, 5:2—"Keep thyself pure;" and Proverbs, 1:10—"If sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

†Temperance and Life, Isabel McCorkindale:

Question 1. What effect has alcohol on plants and animals? Value 10.

Question 2. How are men and women injured by Alcohol? Value 8.

THE ROMANCE OF A GREAT HOSPITAL

Study 2. October 14th, 1934

About forty years ago there was an old doctor living in Minnesota, U.S.A., who had driven around the countryside so many years that he seemed to be indispensable. His name was Dr. Mayo; he lived to be ninety-two years of age, and almost to the close of his life was actively engaged in looking after sick people.

Doctor Mayo had two sons, Charles and William, both of whom became doctors. The same kindness and devotion to hard work which everybody had noticed in their father, people found in these two young doctors, and when they decided to carry on a hospital in their native town of Rochester, the news gave widespread satisfaction.

Small towns are made famous by different things. Sometimes it is an orchestra that does it, or a baseball team, or a college with a high record. That which made the town of Rochester famous is the fact that Doctors Charles and Will Mayo have established their hospital in the town. The story of these two skilful physicians has travelled not only throughout the length and breadth of their own country, but to lands beyond the seas, and the "Mayos of Rochester" have an international reputation.

The great hospital which these two brothers have established is the growth of many years. Additions to the premises have been made so frequently that the institution must be ten or twelve times larger than when the two brothers first timidly made their venture. No one begrudges these two men their success for it is the result of hard work devotion to duty, combined with amazing ability.

At the present time the institution has over one hunderd and fifty nurses on its staff together with a large force of trained nurses. More than fifty thousand patients are treated each year. During 1930 over ten thousand operations were performed, about half this number being done either by Dr. Charles Mayo or his brother. It is not surprising to learn that physicians from nearly every country in the world visit this Rochester clinic in order to observe the methods of the Mayo brothers.

The scene at the hospital is always interesting, though naturally there is a sad side to it. Outside each building may be seen wheel chairs, crutches and scores of wistful patients, all of whom have been attracted to the hospital by the reputation of these men. Just what the labors of these two brothers, together with those associated with them, have meant to thousands of sufferers, is not easy to imagine.

Dr. Charles Mayo and his brother have for more than thirty years made it their life work to study, not only how to cure the many and painful diseases to which people are subject, but at the same time to discover the cause of so much ill-health. They have closely observed the habits of those who came seeking relief, and it is not to be wondered at that both these men have reached many definite conclusions as to the benefits or dangers of habits which people form. Both men are fond of outdoor exercise and both are splendid specimens of sound physical health.

Over thirty per cent. of the patients treated at the clinic have been charity cases—sufferers quite unable to pay for their treatment, while almost another thirty per cent. have not been able to do more than pay for the expenses of operations. The hospital has not been carried on as a mere money-making concern, but because the brothers Mayo have been keenly and sympathetically interested in relieving suffering.

In an interview given to a writer not long ago, Doctor Charles Mayo was asked to explain the secret of the almost unparalleled success of the clinic. He said: "I think that my brother and I were exceedingly fortunate in having the parents we had. My father was a physician who never spared himself, he worked hard all his life and he lived to be ninety-two years of age. My mother was also an indefatigable worker, and she reached the age of ninety. My brother Will and I learned early in life that there was nothing to be ashamed of in hard work, and we have found our greatest joy in trying to fill every hour with profitable employment. I believe in cheerfulness even in the sick room. No man who is naturally of a sad and melancholy disposition is likely to succeed in the medical profession, and of course, the same is true of nurses. A happy manner that inspires confidence is very necessary both for doctors and nurses."

Doctor Charles Mayo spends the early part of each day in the operating room, and as a rule, devotes the afternoons to consultation. He has a large farm near Rochester which he greatly enjoys whenever his work makes it possible for him to go there.

Doctor Charles Mayo has repeatedly stated his judgment in regard to alcohol. A few months ago he wrote the following, and, while it was addressed to young Americans with the prohibition situation in the United States in view, coming from so distinguished a physician it is equally interesting to Canadians.

"You can get along with a wooden leg, but you cannot get along with a wooden head. The physical value of a man is not so much—it is the brain that counts, and in order to keep the brain clear you must keep your body fit and well. That simply cannot be done if one drinks liquor. A man who has to drag around a habit that is a danger and a menace to society ought to go off into the woods and live alone. We do not tolerate the obvious use of morphine, cocaine or opium, and we should not tolerate intoxicating liquors. I say, clearly and emphatically, that these things break down the command and control of an individual over his own life and over his destiny. Through alcoholic stimulation a man loses co-ordination. That is why alcohol is no advantage to the brain. You often hear people tell how their wits are quickened for the first half-hour after drinking liquor, but they do not tell you how, after that, the body does not co-ordinate with the brain.

"You will hear on every side men bewail the loss of their drink, of their personal rights, but the rights of the few who cannot see ahead or have the future of their nation at heart, must be regulated to safeguard that great body of future citizens who are now ready to step into the ranks. You boys have something ahead of you in the problem of preventing the return of liquor. We have not lived up to our laws, but I repeat, education is what we need to combat this situation. When we have our younger generation completely educated, we shall not have types who say: 'Why should I not have my rights as a citizen? It is though the boys of to-day that we hope to see a sound and everlasting prohibition worked out in this country. If there ever was any great man who accomplished anything through the use of alcohol I should like to have that fact pointed out. We have tried to give you a field of action free from the barricades which used to be set up by the legalized liquor traffic. Keep yourself free from all entangling habits: remember, it's the brain that counts."

There can be few men living who have performed more critical operations than Doctor Charles Mayo. Hundreds of times he has been called upon to operate when hope was almost abandoned. Therefore, he knows just how important it is that when life is almost extinct, the blood stream should be pure. It is then that the habits of a patient help or hinder the process of healing. Doctor Mayo's position is clear and emphatic. To use his own words: "We do not tolerate the obvious use of morphine, cocaine or opium. We should not tolerate intoxicating liquor. We should say clearly and emphatically that these things break down the command and control of an individual."

This is a question on which authorities disagree. Their disagreement is mainly due to their different conceptions of a food. What is the use of food? Why is it necessary? (Helps the body grow, builds up and repairs body tissues, furnishes strength and energy for work keeps the body warm.) Foods may be classified according to their service or services to the body. Meat, fish, cheese, eggs, milk are rich in protein. These foods are body-builders. They build up the muscles, nerves and brain. They also supply energy and strength. The fats, and foods containing carbohydrates, especially the starchy and sugary foods, are the important heat and energy-producers.

Let us take as a defination for "food," "a fuel which the body can use as a source of energy." (Water, salts and the recently-discovered vitamins are essential to the well-being of the body, but they do not provide energy, so we will not here regard them as foods.) We have a further point to consider. Foods containing proteins, fats or carbohydrates are not only available for immediate use, but the body can store them up for future needs. There is another kind of substance which furnishes immediate energy but cannot be stored away in the body for future use. Alcohol is a food of this class. It is completely and rapidly absorbed from the stomach and intestines and distributed throughout the body by the circulating blood. None of it is known to be converted to any substance the body can retain. By providing energy for immediate use alcohol prevents the body using the energy it has stored up for future requirements. Again, if carbohydrates or fats are taken into the body along with proteins, less protein is burned up for energy, and the body has more for repair work. It has been proved that in this respect, alcohol can take the place of foods containing fats or carbohydrates. It is because of these actions and under the defination we have taken of a food, that alcohol can lay claim to the name of "food."

The next point to consider is alcohol's importance as a food. Has it a high food value? Have people any real basis for calling beer "liquid bread?" Beer does contain a small amount of nourishment due to a certain quantity of sugar and dextrin in it. But so much would have to be taken for it to count as a satisfactory energy-producer that the amount of alcohol in that quantity would be very harmful. It has been estimated that to furnish a hard-working man with the amount of protein he needed would take 106 glasses of beer, as compared with 37.9 ounces of flour. Not less than 52 glasses would be necessary to supply him with sufficient carbohydrates. Out of 100 parts of port wine, 73 parts are water, 1-3 part is flesh and bone making material, 3 1-2 parts are heat-giving substances, 1-2 part is refuse matter and 17 1-2 parts are alcohol.

Alcohol's use as a food, however, is limited by its actions as a drug. When we later study this action, we will realize that it is only in theory that we can call alcohol a food. Scientific study has proved that the ill-effects of its drug-action more than outweigh its food-value.

Question 1. What is the value of food? Value 10.

Question 2. Does alcohol have any food value. Value 10.

Few Minutes Eases Neuritis Pains Now!

DISCOVERY BRINGING QUICK RELIEF FROM PAIN TO MILLIONS

Remember the pictures below when you want *fast* relief from pain. Demand and get the method doctors prescribe—*Aspirin*.

Millions have found that *Aspirin* eases even a bad headache, neuritis or rheumatic pain often in a few minutes!

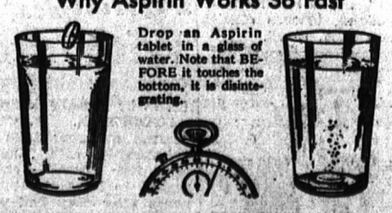
In the stomach as in the glass here, an *Aspirin* tablet starts to dissolve, or disintegrate, almost the instant it touches moisture. It begins "taking hold" of your pain practically as soon as you swallow it.

Equally important, *Aspirin* is safe. For scientific tests show this: *Aspirin does not harm the heart.*

Remember these two points: *Aspirin Speed* and *Aspirin Safety*. And, see that you *get ASPIRIN*. It is made in Canada, and all druggists have it. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every *Aspirin* tablet.

Get tin of 12 tablets or economical bottle of 24 or 100 at any druggist's.

Why Aspirin Works So Fast



Drop an Aspirin tablet in a glass of water. Note that BEFORE it touches the bottom, it is disintegrating.

IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH
An Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

What happens in these glasses happens in your stomach—ASPIRIN tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

When in Pain Remember These Pictures

— ASPIRIN DOES NOT HARM THE HEART —

MARITIME ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Four Facts to Remember

To Our 3,500 Customers:

This is the fourteenth and last in the series of letter-advertisements which has appeared in this paper during the summer. We feel that what it is the right of the customer to know, it is our duty to tell. Therefore, we have sought to give you the facts about your electric service which have appeared in these letters.

Among these facts, there are four which we think are of particular importance, and which we are especially desirous that you remember, now that this series of letters is concluded. These four facts are as follows:

Rates. The average electric rate of our domestic customers has been reduced 48% since 1927. This has helped customers to increase their use 212% during these years.

Service. $687,000 has been spent by this company to build better service during the past eight years. This includes the cost of extending service to 806 cus who did not have it before.

Taxes. During 1934 taxes will take about 8 cents out of each dollar of revenue received by this company; taxes took 3.6 cents in 1929. This is an increase of 239% in taxes during the depression.

Cost Comparison. Cost of electricity supplied to domestic customers by this company has come down twice as much as the cost of living in Canada since 1926.

Neither these four points nor the fourteen letters tell the whole story. But they tell an important part of it. We hope that the information we have offered you has been of general interest, and that it has given you a better appreciation of your service and a better understanding of the problems of your electric company. Thank you for the attention you have given us.

J. T. McKee

J. T. McKee
Manager