Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

3 STRANGE MEN

By C. T. PODMORE

CHAPTER XVIII (CONTINUED)

"A Mr. Ephraim Diggs, from Leicester—for two days."

Hardy speculatively pinched his underlip.

"Did you have a visitor here named Markham?"

"Yes, I remember a visitor named Markham—the second day. I was in the office at the moment. Just before noon."

"He came to see Mr. Rumelly, didn't he?"

"No—he asked for Mr. Diggs, who came down and took him up to his room. He did not remain long."

Hardy nodded. "So Rumely of Bristol was Ephraim Diggs of Leicester. Quite so. What was he like?"

"Tall — dark — stern — middle-aged."

"Do you know where I might find him now?"

"Something shady, is it?" the manager asked. "I hope not." He had been thinking of the incident in which Miss Cordery had figured so unpleasantly, and was scenting complications that were against his business reticence. "All I can say is," he added, "Mr. Diggs went from here rather suddenly, and sent a messenger to pay his bill and take his things away."

"To The Pilgrims, I suppose."

"I can't answer for what Mr. Barling may have said, but personally I should accept his word as reliable. Mr. Headley Barling stays here always when in London, and he stands very high in the business world."

"If I were to tell you that the man Markham is a crook, you would not dream of Mr. Barling being in any sort of business association with him?"

"Most certainly I would not."

"I am much obliged to you." The detective rose. "I don't suppose I shall trouble you again. And you need not bother Mr. Barling with any allusion to this. I shall see him in due course."

This alias of "Diggs" was as strange to Hardy as "Rumely" had been, for a crook as yet unknown. When he inquired at The Pilgrims, he was further nonplussed —though not surprised —to find that the man he wanted had resigstered there as Arthur Boxwith of Manchester. The man was not there now. The manager's description was almost identical with that given by the manager at Abinger's. "A tallish, resolute, dark man of about forty-five."

Had anyone chanced to notice his bag?

Yes—the initials "J. R." were on it.

That, at any rate, indicated that the name, John Rumely, was more habitually used than either of the others.

The current of his thoughts was flowing in the right direction. His next move was to have a word or two with Miss Cordery.

Hardy had a corkscrew style of getting information that was usually effective when he found things rather tightly bottled up. Very often he applied to some query a shrewd extra pull that simply could not be resisted. This was when he wanted an answer that he could not wait for. But his method of leaving or accepting a point apparently unfathomed had its uses, too. It left him whole areas of corroboration to explore. He was able, after some time and trouble, to locate Miss Cordery at the Trust offices; where, in fact Headley Barling had already called. Sophie, at the moment, was in a state of fear lest this irksome secrecy about the Parmitter doings might be obstructing the law.

When, therefore, Hardy began to seek corroboration of Barling's story as he had sought it at Arbinger's, Sophie was just in the mood to reveal that the man he wanted had been brought to London, for what the hint might be worth. Mr. Barling thought that Rumely just happened to be a crook; so did Hardy. She made no revelation about herself. Hardy let her talk. What was she telling him now? Was she dreaming? He had a tendency to laugh as at some absurdity. His business was centred in Markham, and the fellow's interview with Rumely; and he wanted to make sure that Barling had nothing — on the bare chance that he may have had something —to do with it. This was a queer tale. Sophie was breathlessly glad when Mr Hardy had gone. She could not think whether she had done right or not.

Hardy, hot-foot on the trail, was allowed to break in upon a confab between Mr. Torkney and his senior partner, Reed, in their office at Cursitor-street, the latter, in his aloof way, looking by no means pleased. Hardy augured ill from it.

"We can spare you five minutes, Mr. Hardy, that is all," Reed said. "Sit down."

Five minutes may be long enough," the detective replied; "it depends on how much you may feel inclined to say. As you know, I am on the Parmitter case, doing my best to get to the bottom of it. It has baffled me so far. But I hear that you have had an odd sort of transaction with several strangers—presumably strange to London, I mean—one in particular I am looking for, a man named Rumely, from Bristol. Would you care to make a statement about him? I am wanting help, you know, and I think you might give me some."

Torkney looked at Reed, as if he said, "Can we do it?" and Reed frowned at Torkney, as if he said "No." Then Torkney gave a slow up-and-down glance at Hardy, and said, "It is Mr George Parmitter's private business you are referring to; you realise we are his lawyers?"

"Oh, yes," Hardy replied, "I know all that. He though he knew, too that Torkney's statement was somehow twisted; but it did not greatly matter.

"Your informant, Mr. Hardy—who was it?" Reed asked.

Hardy told him; it had come about accidentally, and sounded, he thought, rather like news from Bedlam.

"Ah," said Reed, with a shrug, "and you might almost take it so. But what facts did the young lady actually give you?"

"Only just enough to bring me here to ask a simple question or two, if you care to answer them."

Reed and Torkney again exchanged a slow look, and Torkney responded. "You may ask, certainly, but I don't know that we are free to answer without Mr. Parmitter's consent. Really we have done with it."

"Well, I'll put it this way," Hardy persisted: "Would this man, Rumely strike one as a complete stranger in these parts, or was he like one who has had interests here before?"

"What sort of interests?" demanded Reed.

"Oh—shady, I should say —if I had to guess at it."

"So far as we are concerned he came from Bristol," Torkney observed in his dry way.

"And the others?"

Torkney shook his head, with a faintly malicious smile.

"Well," Hardy rejoined on the instant "if you've had a transaction with Rumely, you've got some of his hand-writing. Will you let me have it—just a scrap?—and I've nothing more to say."

"No," said Reed, "nothing of that sort."

"Can't do it," said Torkney.

"No?" said Hardy very mildly, as he rose to go.

"See Mr. Parmitter," Torkney added —"it's his affair."

'And where is Mr. Parmitter, I should like to know? Seems to be missing, this day or two."

"Can't say. Men move about, you know."

Hardy moved across the threshold. "Sorry you can't help me, gentlemen," he said. "Thank you. Good day."

He knew it could not end at that

To Be Continued

How Women Escape PERIODIC PAINS

Much depends upon avoiding Constipation says DR. HAMILTON

Womanly ailments are usually accompanied by backache, cramps, headache, restlessness and the "blues." These symptoms indicate that you need the gentle assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Certain in action, yet very mild, these tiny sugar-coated pills are quick to regulate and cleanse the system. Quick results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are well adapted to the delicate constitution of girls and women.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS
A REGULATOR For Women's Ills

A Morning Smile

QUITE ENOUGH

"Daddy said there was not another woman in the world like you, Aunt Marjorie."

"That was very flattering of him."

"And he said it was a good thing, too."

RUDE REFLETCION

Dear Old Soul (in curiosity shop): "I suppose this is another of those horrible futuristic paintings which you call art."

Shopkeeper: "Excuse me, madam, but that's a mirror."

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Red Ants

Red ants can be driven away by pouring liquid corrosive sublimate on pieces of cotton and laying the cotton where the ants are likely to travel. Another effective remedy is alum dissolved in boiling water and applied with a brush.

Finger Prints

Dip a damp cloth in whiting and rub gently over the finger prints that have accumulated around your door knobs. Then rinse with clear water, and these unsightly marks will have disappeared.

Berries

Berries will keep fresh if they are placed, unwashed, in a jar and the lid screwed on tightly. Place in the coldest part of the refrigerator. The berries will remain fresh for several days.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I remove the top from a bottle of glue or library paste without difficulty?

A. All necessary is to immerse the bottle in a vessel of hot water for a few minutes.

Q. How can I prevent my linens from acquiring a gray-looking appearance?

A. Soap adhering to the linens causes this appearance. Rinse the linens first in soapy water, and then follow with two hot rinses.

Q. How can I make raspberry mousse?

A. Beat the whites of 2 eggs until light; then gradually add 1 cup of powdered sugar and 1 cup of raspberry juice. Stir the mixture into 1 pint of cream and whip until stiff. Place in a mold, cover, and pack in ice and salt for 3 hours.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

No Single Girl Has Yet Come Out Clean and Conscience-Clear After Playing Around With a Philandering Married Man, But too Late They Learn the Cost

Dear Miss Dix—Can't you say something to the young office women who spend all of their spare time helling around with philandering married men and make them realze the folly and wickedness of what they are doing and how it is bound to be disastrous to them in the end? Can't you make them see the sinfulness and craziness of these messy affairs?

A DISGUSTED MAN.

Answer:

I am afraid not. For if they will not heed the emphatic warning contained in the Ten Commandments about coveting your neighbor's husband and committing adultery, and if they learn nothing from the wrecks of the lives of other young women who have had affairs with married men whom they see all about them, I cannot hope that any poor word of mine will bring them to their senses and make them realize that when they play the love game with married men the cards are always stacked against them and they are bound to lose out.

Besides, I have written about this thing a million times. I have shouted my warning to girls and told them that the philandering husband boded them no good through so many columns of print that if they were posted end to end they would reach to Reno and back again.

But, you see, the trouble is that no girl wants to be advised against doing what she wants to do. Every girl who is in love with a fascinating married man thinks that she is going to be the exception to the rule, and that the husband who has been unfaithful to his wife will be faithful to her. Every girl who is pleasure-mad, clothes-mad and who runs around with married men because they have more money to spend than poor young men, thinks the game is worth the candle until she suddenly finds herself old, with her looks gone, her allure for men gone, her chances of marrying gone.

Time and again I have told girls that there wasn't a man who was worth a girl's forfeiting her self-respect and her good name for, and this is what every girl does who has an affair with a married man. She is doing what she knows to be a dishonorable thing in stealing another woman's property from her and aiding and abetting a man in being disloyal to his wife. As far as the general public is concerned she has simply thrown her cap over the windmill. Nobody credits the platonic myth. It believes the worst of a girl who runs around with married men.

I have told girls over and over that the married man who made love to them was a cad of the first order because he used his age, his knowledge of the world, his experience, often his position as their boss to win their hearts and ruin their lives just to gratify his own amorousness, or his vanity. I have bidden them notice how often the men who complain that their wives don't understand them, that their wives don't sympathize with them, that their wives are cold and unfeeling, make no effort to divorce these ladies in order to marry the girls whom they claim are their real mates.

I have warned them that the girl who has an affair with a married man jeopardizes her chances of ever having a husband and a home of her own, for her married lover can't marry her and to all other men she is damaged goods. Few young men want some married man's leavings for a wife.

I have pointed out to girls that a love affair with a married man poisoned their whole lives, because they were either bound to take their happiness at the expense of a sister woman, or else they were doomed to go through life living on the crumbs that fell from their lovers' tables, the scraps of time that they could give them, the dabs of money, while most of their income went to their wives; the going out together to shabby places where they will not be recognized, the hopeless waiting, the ever-present fear of sharing the common fate of the "other woman" and being forsaken.

And I have appealed to girls' sense of sportsmanship to play the game and to treat wives as they hope to be treated when they are wives, and not because they are young and beautiful to use their sex attraction to take some silly, weak man away from his wife, break up a home and orphan helpless little children.

I have told them that philandering with a married man is bad business from start to finish and that no girl comes out of it with clean hands and a clear conscience. But how many, if any, ever listen to me, I do not know. It is hard to reform those who do not wish to be reformed.

* * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a school teacher. For five years I was engaged to a widower. For financial reasons we had to postpone our marriage, so I stood by him through all his struggles and troubles and helped him in every way I could. Last Spring he got a better job and salary and we were to have been married in June, but suddenly I found myself jilted and double-crossed and kicked out for a girl of 17 whom he married. I have nearly gone insane with grief and humiliation. Since this happened to me others have insulted me and laughed at me for being made a fool of and I have been so desperate that I have considered committing suicide. Is there any way for a girl to make a man pay without hurting herself? This ex-fiance of mine has turned out to be a scoundrel and a hypocrite, yet society welcomes him because he is a man and I alone have to suffer. What do you advise a girl in my plight to do? MARY.

Answr:

Forget it. Get down on your knees and thank God that you escaped marrying such a man instead of beating on your breast and bemoaning your loss.

The most amazing thing on earth is the ability women have to make themselves miserable over things that they should rejoice over. They seem not to be able to differentiate between good luck and bad, so you see them shedding tears over the death of a husband who has never been anything but a disgrace and a sorrow to them, and breaking their hearts over the uynfaithfulness of some worthless philanderer when they should be willing to pay any woman good money to take him off their hands.

That is your case, and instead of mingling my tears with yours all I can do is to urge you to some gumption in the matter. All that you can do is to recognize that you are rid of bad rubbish before marriage and will not have to go through the messof a divorce suit. For your quondom lover had neither love for you, nor gratitude, nor appreciation. He would have gone off with the first pretty girl who made eyes at him So arise and sing and make offerings to Lady Luck.

As for your thinking that people look down upon you and make fun of you, that is every bit in your imagination. Nobody is such a fool. Everybody is congratulating you on your escape. If you will just cheer up and hold up your head and show you don't mind it, you will get over your inferiority complex.

Don't try to get even with the man. Don't humiliate yourself by suing for breach of promise. The woman who does that is no sport, and she makes herself a figure of fun. DOROTHY DIX.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time is Eastern Standard)

TUESDAY, AUGUST 2

BERLIN
5:00 p.m.—Science in the News. W2XAD, 19.5 m., 15.33 meg.

TOKYO
6:15 p.m.—Orchestra Selections. JZK, 15.1 m., 19.79 meg.

LONDON
6:35 p.m.—Montague Brearley and his Orchestra. GSG, 16.8 m., 17.79 meg.; GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSO, 19.7 m., 15.18 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA
6:55 p.m.—Variety; Concert; Popular Music. OLR4A, 25.3 m., 11.84 meg.; OLR5A, 19.7 m., 15.23 meg.

MOSCOW
7:00 p.m.—News and Program for English Listeners. RAN, 31. m., 9.6 meg.

BERLIN
7:30 p.m.—Piano Solo Concert. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

ROME
7:30 p.m.—News in English; Tuesday Symphonies. 2RO, 25.4 m., 11.81 meg.; IRF, 30.5 m., 9.83 meg.

EINDHOVEN, NETHERLANDS
8:45 p.m.—Special Broadcast for Southeastern States of the United States. PCJ, 31.2 m., 9.59 meg.

CARACAS
9:15 p.m.—Maristany, singer. YV5RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON
9:35 p.m.—"Paul Revere" —An episode of the American War of Independence. GSI, 19.6 m., 15.26 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

TOKYO
9:45 p.m.—Songs. JZK, 15.1 m., 19.79 meg.

PARIS
10:00 p.m.—Gramophone Records. TPB—7, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg.; TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. When a woman makes a social call at a man's office, and keeps on chatting, when he has important work to finish, what should he do?

A. At the first pause say, "Well, Mrs. Green, I am glad you stopped in to see me." Even this is not guaranteed to work.

Q. When a hostess has no maid, and must do all the serving, is it all right for her to serve two or three dishes at a time?

A. Yes. No considerate guest would criticise her for doing so. She would not be doing the serving if the affair were formal.

Q. Should two men always shake hands when being introduced?

A. Yes, always, unless they are in such a position that it is awkward to do so.

Home Service

Make Letters Sparkle—Write as You'd Talk

Be Admired for Good Writing

What a lift Bill gets from reading one of Margie's letters! It's like hearing her voice.

How to cultivate that knack of warm, friendly correspondence? Get the person you're writing to into your letter. Scratch out "I'd have written sooner but I've been so busy. I've been swimming every day. The tennis courts are fine . . ."

Say instead, "Such fun, Bill. I've hardly been able to catch my breath. How I wish you could join me for an early morning dip in the lake. And help me give some of the tennis stars around here a good trouncing . . ."

Dust off your vocabulary. Don't be afraid to talk about "dancing waves," "glow and crackle of bonfires on the beach," "luscious fragrance of fresh-cut clover."

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The Housewife And Her Activities

GARDEN SCENE

Shattered by too much weight of sun
A white rose lets fall its petals,
One by one,
Now the old purple of pansies,
The deep maroons and the dusky golds,
Know the cool touch of ivory,
Fluent as a song.
—Elizabeth-Ellen Long.

Jelly roll is better still when you combine jelly with peanut butter. And for your favorite banana salads, mix peanut butter and mayonnaise for dressing.

Crush - resistant velvets have been perfected, and this material will be one of the favorites for fall dresses.

Slacks maintain their popularity as a uniform for summer week-ends and vacations, and for informal wear at home.

A delightfully youthful ensemble is a box jacket in pale blue which tops a pleated black dress.

Strapless bathing suits are seen frequently on the beaches this summer. These suits enable the wearers to acquire smooth shoulder burns for the strapless evening frocks.

TABLE FOR BRIDE

A recent fashionable bride's table displayed in a New York store had two crystal swans sailing gracefully down the centre of the table, towards either end, with long trailing tails of pink ostrich feathers! The cloth was white organdie over pink, and the dishes were clouded crystal.

Another very handsome effect was obtained by using large pinkish conch seashells at either end, filled with snapdragons and tea roses.

WASH FLOWER VASES

Flower vases should always be washed thoroughly with soap and hot water when withered blossoms are being discarded, lest bacteria which decays the stems of flowers survive in the vase and shorten the life of the fresh blooms which are put into it. Slender vases which cannot be cleaned inside with a cloth may be washed out with the aid of a bottle brush.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A warmed-up roast often loses its moisture. If you wrap it in greaseproof paper that has been greased heavily before you put the roast in the oven, it will reheat a better flavor and be juicier than if heated in the ordinary way.

Milk won't boil over if you smear some butter on the edge of the pot or saucepan in which you are boiling the milk. It will rise only to the rim of butter, and no further.

Keep a piece of sandpaper by you; it is useful for smoothing the surface of chipped china or glass ornaments. These can then be handled safely without risk of cutting the fingers on rough edges.

Sandpaper will also smooth down chipped wood on a shelf or a piece of furniture, and so prevent damage from splinters.

Sprinkle the damp leaves from your teapot over the bottom of the pan in which fish has been cooked, cover with cold water and stand in a cool place for half an hour. When the saucepan is rinsed out there will be no smell left behind.

Mint jelly goes well with lamb, spiced peaches with beef, pickled apples or apricots with baked ham, apple sauce with pork, preserved melon rinds with chicken and currant or plum jelly with veal.

When making ice cream at home, try adding a drop of peppermint flavoring to chocolate or pineapple ice cream.

A round whisk broom is a handy agent for dampening clothes evenly and quickly.

To utilize small soap scraps, put in a jar of warm water and allow to dissolve into a soft soap or, if dry, grate them into soap granules on a coarse cheese grater.

King crabs are not crabs and not even crustaceans, but relatives of the spider.

"To be kind to all, to like many and love a few, to be needed and wanted by those we love, is certainly the nearest we can come to happiness."—Mary Roberts Rinehart.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CABBAGE AND PINEAPPLE SALAD

3 cups shredded cabbage
1 cup crushed or cubed pineapple
10 marshmallows, quartered
Cooked dressing

Method: Shred the cabbage fine and let stand in ice water for an hour or longer to crisp. Drain thoroughly and pat dry between towels.

Add the pineapple, which has been well drained, and the marshmallows, which have been cut in small pieces. Moisten with a cooked salad dressing and turn into a salad bowl. Sprinkle a little paprika over the top and garnish with a few shreds of pimiento or chopped green pepper, if you have them handy. It is good even if it is served plain, but the color of the garnish adds to the appearance.

A real man's dessert that you can get all ready to slip into the oven for about 45 minutes baking, then have ready to serve warm, is apple scallop. It's good with cream or foamy lemon sauce or with hard sauce, if you have had time to make that, and it takes almost no time at all to get it ready.

APPLE SCALLOP

1 cup flour
1-2 cup butter
2-3 cup brown sugar
4 large apples, sliced
1-4 teaspoon salt
1-2 teaspoon cinnamon

Method: Mix the flour, brown sugar, salt and cinnamon. Rub in the butter until the mixture is like coarse cdumbs.

Peel and slice the apples and place in the bottom of a well buttered baking dish. Press the crumb mixture over the top. Bake in a moderate, 350 deg. F. oven for about 45 minutes until the apples are tender and the crumbs are well browned.

Serve warm with cream or any sauce, and I think a foamy lemon sauce is best.

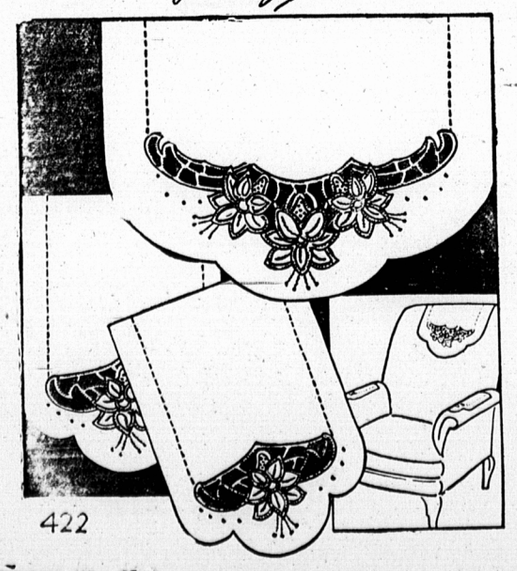
FOAMY LEMON SAUCE

1-2 cup sugar
1 tablespoon cornstarch
1-4 teaspoon salt
1 cup boiling water
1 teaspoon lemon rind
3 tablespoons lemon juice
2 tablespoons butter
1 egg white, beaten

Method: Mix and sift the sugar, cornstarch and salt. Add the hot water gradually, then bring to a boil and cook gently for about 15 minutes. Remove from the fire, add the lemon rind, lemon juice and butter. Cool slightly, then fold in the stiffly beaten egg white. Serve warm or cold.

Cutwork Is Fashionable

by Mayfair



DESIGN NO. 422

Artistic and lovely cutwork chair back and arm rests. They will dress up your livingroom beautifully. The design is graceful and elaborate in appearance, yet unusually simple to make. The set is worked in one color on tan or natural linen. Also suitable for runners or tray cloths. Pattern consists of transfers for the design, simple, easy-to-follow working instructions and material requirements.

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Christie's Biscuits

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Look young, smart and alive with gay new peasant accessories and cool cotton and linen hats. These easy to sew accessories take just the minimum of material... and won't strain your budget. They make your wardrobe seem twice its size. The bright botton print corselet belt derived from the Swedish peasant fashion, may be worn with or without the suspender straps. It fastens so cunningly at the front with a shoe string lacing. Match the crownless poke bonnet hat or the high buttoned crown hat to your girdle. Wear them with a solid colored frock. For your print frocks, choose a bright solid colored cotton or linen. A step-by-step instruction chart accompanies the pattern.

Style No. 2778 includes two hats and a suspender belt and is designed for sizes small, medium and large. For material requirements see pattern envelope.

Style No. 2554 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust.

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