

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

FREEDOM FOR TWO

By MARGARET WATSON

Is that you Erica? I've been out just got back this moment. Yes, I heard. Yes, I've seen the paper. She asked slowly: What am I to do?

Nothing—until I come. Stay in your room; I'm coming to you now, at once. And don't worry too much; because whatever happens, I'll see to it that you're all right.

She said, with a sudden urgency: It's not for myself I'm worried. I know that, and I must see that I can do something. Martin will be all right for a short time, at any rate.

A matter of hours, I suppose? A pause; then reluctantly: I'm afraid so. But we can't talk like this. I'll come over straight away.

When he came over there was no hint in him of the monster she had glimpsed on the previous night. He was grave and pale; and his eyes, though worried, had the calm which she had always associated with him.

But where to go? Erica helped. To my house. Where else? It's one of the smallest islands, well out into the Baltic; from there we can easily get away by ship.

But we don't know where he is! she cried, with the first real excitement and distress she had shown. Can't you tell me where I may find him?—where he's likely to go?

Yes, I could, but there's no time. Don't you see that, Erica?—no time at all. Her face set; she dropped her hands into the cushions, and clenched them there.

No matter what he's done? No matter what he's done? Jon laughed, a quiet, controlled, unexpected sound. I love you for that. But I wasn't really suggesting that either of us should leave him in the lurch. I want to know that you're safe first, and then I'll come back and scour Stockholm for Martin, and bring him off to you safely, if it takes me a week.

That's great of you, she cried, her eyes lighting. But I'd rather help to find him, if I can. Perhaps, but you'd be more of a danger to him than a help, dear. One can work better than two, where secrecy is wanted; and it is wanted, most desperately. If Martin is taken—

I suppose he would go to prison, wouldn't he? For a long time; maybe for years. Jon stood back from her, and watched with a detached interest every movement of her face. She was standing up to it well; better, in fact, than he expected. There was steel in Erica, after all. He said in a low voice:

I'm afraid you don't know the worst of it. It's even more terrible than—than prison. She raised her head sharply, and stared at him for a long moment without moving or making a sound.

Then she asked, breathlessly: Jon, what do you mean? How can it be worse? The policeman who was wounded—I suppose you saw that? Yes, she cried impatiently. He died about an hour ago.

She gave a little moan, and then her lips closed tightly and she sat down on the cushions in a forlorn fashion, as if they were her only hold upon the real world which she was fast losing in this phantasmagoria of horror. Curious— in that moment she thought of Martin kneeling at her feet and tugging at the straps of her skis, of the white pompon on top of his cap, and the lean brown cheek below it; Martin at his most admirable, at his most heroic.

THE COOK'S CORNER

HAVE A HEART AND CUT MEAT COSTS

Beef heart is delicious. Not only is it inexpensive and nutritious, but it makes a pleasant variation for the home dinner. When you buy a heart at the butcher's it is split on one side and cleaned. Before cooking, wash it again very thoroughly and remove the large veins and arteries from the inside. Be sure that all blood is removed from the inside. Beef hearts are usually stuffed and then may be stewed or roasted.

STEWED BEEF HEART

(4 to 6 servings) One heart, 3 tablespoons melted butter, 1-2 tablespoons chopped onion, 1 cup bread crumbs, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-4 teaspoon pepper, 2 tablespoons water, 1/2 cup chopped celery, 1 teaspoon chopped parsley, 2 tablespoons flour. Prepare the heart as described above. Melt the butter and saute chopped onion and diced celery in it. Add crumbs, seasoning and parsley and water. Fill heart and tie it up with stout twine. Place heart in a clean piece of cheesecloth, tie well and put in a sauce pan full of water. Cook slowly three hours. When finished there should be about two to three cups of liquid in the same pan. Remove heart to a platter and pour liquid with flour. Serve immediately.

cap, and the lean brown cheek below it; Martin at his most admirable, at his most heroic. She cried out fiercely, clutching at the first straw which leaned to her hand: It isn't true!

She gathered herself up in a weary fashion, and walked to the window, looking out upon the sunlit street and the waterway and bridges and the little dark green trees, with eyes which saw only a uniform greyness. Jon came to her shoulder. She felt him there, a big, ineluctable presence, but he did not touch her. Presently she said in a slow monotone:

That makes it murder, doesn't it? Yes, I suppose it does, I'm so terribly sorry—but you must marry. So you must come away at once. Yes, she agreed, I'll come. She turned then, and gave him a big, kind, friendly smile. He had given to anyone but Martin, laying his hand upon his sleeve with an impulsive gesture. You're very good to me, Jon. Thank you.

She put on her hat and coat, and packed her cases in great haste. What about Martin's things? He mustn't come back for them; it would mean he'd be arrested—I'll see to everything, just by bringing a small case with you, and I'll do the rest afterwards. We must hurry. Erica rose from her knees, and said: I'm ready.

She left the hotel with Jon, and it was Jon who paid her bill, and it was after herself and Jon that the clerk stared with so much interest. These things were all wrong. It should have been Martin who walked by her side, Martin's hand which presently ventured her arm, Martin's step which fell so nimbly into the rhythmic pattern she supposed, in fact, that Jon was really a better man than Martin; but none of these material facts could swerve her mind for a moment from its love and goal.

It was hard, she thought, that it should take a murder, and a robbery, and the goodness of another man, to make her realize how much she loved her husband. Even though she had, perhaps, asked for some such mad tangle through all her life.

Jon's motorboat was waiting for them in the least frequented part of the harbour, a dark blue boat of promising long lines. Erica felt more free as soon as she was seated in it, with even a slight breeze between herself and the soil of Stockholm; and as the shore fell away behind them she forgot for a moment that Martin was a murderer, and remembered only how he would have loved the sunny blueness of the water far ahead, and how he had known about the eyes of Melissa, and how tenderly he had played Debussy's Chopin about him which had ever been dear and kind.

CHAPTER XI BERNSTORN UNMASKED It was nearly noon when they reached the little jetty of Jon's island, and the boat tied up in the shadow of grey rocks. The island itself was small, and had no other building upon it, the whole of its space outside the house being taken up by garden and trees. They climbed a rocky, winding path, and looked back from the head of it over a shining expanse of water aglitter with islands, like a satin gown covered with rainbow embroidery. About them was a restoring peace; and the roofs of Stockholm, the Spire of St. Nicholas, the pinnacles of the Franciscan Church, all looked comfortably far away and asleep. It's quiet, said Erica, looking up

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Practical Women Are a Lot Easier to Get Along With Than Are Dream Girls, Especially Those Who Are Victims of Neurotic Complexes

Dear Miss Dix—My parents have never got along well together and are now threatening to separate, but why should that make the girl to whom I am engaged call off our marriage? Why must she let the unhappiness cause unhappiness for us, for she is miserable over the broken engagement as I am? I tell her that she is not marrying my family and that because my father and mother don't agree does not affect our getting along harmoniously together. We will live our own lives and our marriage will be what WE make it, not what my parents have made of theirs. I don't agree to no reason whatever would affect our life, but she has an obsession that somehow in the future their lives would affect our life, and I am not willing to risk it. It is not an easy matter to give up the girl who is your ideal, but I am afraid I've got to do it. My reason for making no appeal to her. Could you say something that might help her to see the situation straight. E. E.

Answer: I have heard of engagements being broken off for many strange reasons, but weren't lovey-dovey, if you will, more man sense than well and true. I think you will be mighty lucky to escape taking her on for a life companion. For no woman in the world is harder to live with than the one who is always taking some neurotic point of view that makes her miserable and makes herself and everybody else on the ground, may not be as glamorous as dream girls, but they are a heap easier to get along with.

If your father and mother were criminals, if they had done some disgraceful thing, or if they had some hereditary disease, your fiance would have just cause to refuse to marry you, but just because they people got married without breaking off the match, if no young and cooling, there would be such a slump in the marriage market that wedding rings would become curiosities.

As near as I can figure it our sweetie's position is: That because you were brought up in a home of love and affection, you are a better person than that because your father didn't hit it off with your mother, you won't hit it off with her, and that because their marriage is a failure yours is bound to be one.

Which, of course, is all nonsense. Indeed, the exact opposite is more likely to happen than that you will take after your parents' matrimonial life. Just because your home was happy and you spent a disagreeable effort to make your own home a place of peace and rest, and just because you can see wherein your father failed to make your mother happy, you will make the greatest effort to make your wife glad she married you.

The children of disgruntled husbands and wives are not likely to imitate their parents' example. Rather they are an awful warning. One of the tenderest husbands I know is one whose father was a very grouchy man who never considered his wife in any way, or showed her a particle of affection whose father was henpecked to death by his mother. A girl has a mighty little sporting blood in her if she isn't willing to take a chance on marrying a man for no other reason than because his parents fight.

Dear Dorothy Dix—What harm would there be in me marrying my husband's brother? Since my husband's death I have been thrown much together. He has been very kind to me and I have fallen in love with each other and would like to marry if it is not wrong. A LONELY WIDOW.

Answer: No harm at all. In fact, it is a very sensible thing to do and would probably bring a great deal of comfort and happiness to both of you on your last lap of the journey of life. There has never been any objection to in-laws marrying that would hold the contrary, such marriages are generally very happy and personal idiosyncrasies so well that they know what they have to put up with if they marry.

So they do not have to go through the disillusioning process that one goes through who marries a stranger. Also, they know each other's tastes and habits and are congenial, or else they would not want to marry. If there are children it eliminates the cruel stepfather or mother problem because the children of a dead sister or brother are as dear to them as their own.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been going with a young man for the last two weeks, but I am very much in love. He comes from a good religious family, is kind and generous, has a good job, in fact, I cannot find fault with him. He says he loves me dearly, but at the same time he does not go out with other girls, but he talks with a couple of neighbors who are pretty girls about his own age. Sometimes he escorts them home from the store or walks down the street with them. He says there is nothing between them, but I am so jealous that I can't bear for him to even speak to another girl and when I hear of him doing so I become so frantic that I make scenes. I also go wild when he even looks at another woman. What shall I do? Shall I give him up and try to forget him? SENSITIVE.

Answer: You should certainly give this boy up for his own sake, and never marry any man if you are going to be so crazed with jealousy as you say you are now, for you would make the life of your husband a perfect hell on earth. The world is filled with women and it is not possible to isolate a man from them. He is bound to see pretty girls wherever he goes. He is bound to be brought in contact with them socially and in business. He is bound not only to speak to them, but make himself pleasant and agreeable to them if he wants to succeed. And what are you going to do about it?

Make scenes every time he speaks to a woman? Put him through a questionnaire every time he goes and comes? Have hysterics every time he says a girl a compliment? All that it would get you would be to make him hate you. Probably there is no cure for jealousy. It is just a mental war. But a jealous man and woman in common humanity should refrain from marrying. DOROTHY DIX.

at Jon with a smile. What an isolated life you must live! It's ideal, really, he said. You're isolation when you want it; and Stockholm close at hand when you feel in the mood for town life. Let's go in; you must be exhausted, after the shock you've had. They went in. Inside the house there was a hall, dim and cool as a dream, and many rooms opening out of it. As they entered from the garden, a tall woman of middle age came in silently from a door opposite. This is my housekeeper, Mrs. Smith. She came from England as my mother's maid. Did I ever tell you my mother was English? Erica's mind was too full of Martin at that moment for her to remember, or even notice, anything which was said to her on any other subject. She was reminded that while she was safe here in the quiet of the harbour, he was lurking somewhere in peril of his life. The panic she was incapable of feeling for herself came back in full measure for him. She put her hand upon Jon's arm, and held it tightly. (To be continued)

Baby's CHAFING SOOTHED, COMFORTED with CUTICURA SOAP and OINTMENT

A Morning Smile

CANDID ANYWAY The employer was accustomed to being out of the office a good deal on business and was rather worried as to the behavior of his typist while he was away. Sending for the girl one morning he asked her: "I hope you don't just sit at and twiddle your thumbs when I'm not in the office?" "Oh, no, Mr. Jones," the girl replied at once. "I have my embroidery."

STARTING EARLY. Two young brothers were arguing. Said the elder, to clinch what he had been saying: "I ought to know. Don't I go to school, stupid?" "Yes," replied the other, "and you come home stupid!"

CUTTING BREAD Have a jug of boiling or very hot water handy when cutting bread and butter. Constantly dip the knife in this water before spreading the butter and it will spread evenly, with no lumps you will find.

ROAST FOWL The carving fork should always be inserted into the leg, after which the knife is slipped between the body and the last leg joint. This brings the knife to a vertical position, and with one deft twist it will be brought round to the horizontal, thus placing the cutting edge towards the body. This will sever the leg. Cut the breast around the wing to remove this, and proceed in the same way as with the legs. Slice the breast thinly. These slices should be as long as possible. The carving fork should never be inserted into the breast of chicken or fowl.

Boiled sirloin should always be thinly sliced and care should be taken to see that the fat is evenly distributed.

SIRLOIN OF BEEF This joint is often apt to be something of a problem when it comes to carving, but this is the correct method. Each person should be given a portion of both top meat and the undercut. The top meat should be sliced parallel to the edge of the meat to the bone, it should be loosened from the bone by running the edge of the knife along the bone. The undercut should be sliced vertically from the edge of the meat to the bone. Slices should always be thin.

FOR Baby's Cold VICKS VAPORIS PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

Home Service Men Learn the Secret of Attracting Men

Another lonely evening for Margie! How she wishes she had dates. But the boys never seem to fall for her. Margie meets nice men now and then—every girl does. But she doesn't know the rules for making them want to see her again. Here they are:

Don't pose or act high-hat. Nothing scares a man off so fast as an unnatural manner. Get him to talk about himself. Dress attractively but not expensively. Our 32-page booklet gives other tips for winning suitors and holding a husband. How to tell when you're really in love, who is the "right man". Answers to many pressing every-day love problems.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of The Secret of Attracting Men to The Guardian Home Service. Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name Street Address City Province

The Housewife And Her Activities

ALL THE YEAR ROUND Beauty is never lost. God's glory in this sunset heaven. Into my soul has passed— A sense of gladness, unconfined And of the most enduring importance. Beyond the years of time. Beside the mystic asphodels Shall bloom the home-born flowers. And now horizons flush and glow With sunset hues of our. J. G. Whittier.

STONING DATES When stoning dates or raisins always have a little flour handy to which to dip your fingers, in which the job can be done easily and with none of the usual stickiness. Always wear a rubber glove on the left hand when darning, or in will avoid finger-nails being caught in the silk threads.

CRACKING ROAST FORK The cracking should be removed by holding it with the carving fork and running the knife completely under it. This is then cut up into portions and served to each one. The knuckle should be cut on your left; slices are then carved from the surface. The bone down wards. As the cracking is always scored ready for cutting this is not at all a difficult task.

WHEN FATHER CARVES Quite a lot of fathers fail when it comes to carving the turkey, or whatever it happens to be. Things are not made any easier for him when, say, five or six demand "Legs, please!" The obvious reply is the one the Cookney made to the effect that "this here is a turkey, not a bloomin' centpedee!" Still, joking apart, it does help a lot to understand a few of the rules of carving.

Here they are. Do not serve gravy round a joint to be carved. It makes the task far more difficult and those in the actual vicinity of the carver do not appreciate their position as a rule. No matter what it is you have to carve, insist on the carving knife being really sharp. This makes for speed and neat carving. Carve the breast of the turkey first, in thin, long slices. Begin at the leg and slice towards the neck, moving upwards to the next. The legs should be removed with the breast, or if in the turkey One careful look will soon show you where the joint is, then the wing can be removed without touching the leg. The usual process is to serve some of the "brown meat" with the white. Slices of the breast should always be thin and neat, stuffing in the neck is served on the platter, or if in the interior can be sliced after carving, through the bird.

DRY, HACKING COUGHS A Menace To Health That dry, hacking cough that sticks to you in spite of everything you have done to relieve it is a source of danger, and the longer the cough sticks the more menace it is to your health. Don't neglect the hacking cough. Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It helps to stimulate, soothe and heal the bronchial tubes, allay irritation, subdue inflammation, loosen the phlegm and mucous, and aid nature to dislodge the morbid accumulations. Mr. ALEXANDER A. SOHM, 84-1/2 Ave. North Bay, Ont., writes—"I had a very severe head cold so I was accompanied by a dry, hacking cough. I tried various medicines to get rid of it, but they were useless until a friend told me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. After using one bottle the cold was considerably relieved, and the dry, hacking cough had entirely disappeared."

ENCOURAGEMENT BETTER Comparison is always odious, but never so odious as between children in the same house. Encouragement is a better tonic than jealousy. Encouragement and praise by the successful brother or sister goes far to lift the less gifted child out of his Slough of Despond and promote his self-esteem. Cleverness without patience and

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER Two terribly cunning little cotton dresses... mummy can make them both with the same pattern. The princess model in marine blue and white percale print buttons up to a crisp white plique collar. A neat white lawn blouse with the gored jumper dress in red and white cotton print. Red bias bands finish the neck and armholes and repeated in the tied belt. It allows for a variety of different blouses can be worn. A plain red or plain navy would be smart. These one-piece gored dresses take just the minimum of material and time to sew.... the pattern included pink blouse for the jumper. Challis prints, tyrolean prints, plaidingham, dimity, etc., are popular cottons that tub like new.

Style No. 2585 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/8 yards of 39-inch material with 1-4 yard of 39-inch contrasting short sleeved dress; 1-8 yard of 39-inch material for jumper with 1-8 yards of 35-inch material for blouse and 2 1-2 yards of binding. Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 2588 Size..... Name Street Address City Province

2585

Welcome Hooked Rug by Margie W. WELCOME

MAYFAIR NO. 339 Years ago our grandmothers hooked gay WELCOME rugs very much like this one. To-day, WELCOME rugs are more popular than ever, especially when they have all characteristics and charm of the old-fashioned designs. For this rug, the drawings of the motifs are all fresh and just as they were on those lovely old rugs of grandmother's day. To further carry out the old world atmosphere, the designer has added "doves" to symbolize peace, worked the word WELCOME in bold relief and used old garden prints as an inspiration for the flowers and leaves. You will enjoy every moment of the work and the finished rug will add a friendly note to living room, foyer, den, hallway or library. The pattern includes a transfer for the design, color suggestions, detail chart and complete instructions for finishing the rug. For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this coupon Print your name and address plainly. To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept. DESIGN NO. 339 Name Street Address City Province

JOYS AND GLOOMS Many people can safely drink tea and coffee. Many others—and all children—should never drink them. If you are one of these, try Postum's 30-day test. Buy Postum and drink it instead of tea and coffee for one month. Then, if you do not feel better, return the Postum container top to General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario, and we'll refund full purchase price, plus postage. Postum is delicious, economical, easy to prepare, and contains no caffeine.

Home Service Men Learn the Secret of Attracting Men. Another lonely evening for Margie! How she wishes she had dates. But the boys never seem to fall for her. Margie meets nice men now and then—every girl does. But she doesn't know the rules for making them want to see her again. Here they are: Don't pose or act high-hat. Nothing scares a man off so fast as an unnatural manner. Get him to talk about himself. Dress attractively but not expensively. Our 32-page booklet gives other tips for winning suitors and holding a husband. How to tell when you're really in love, who is the "right man". Answers to many pressing every-day love problems. Send 20c in coins for your copy of The Secret of Attracting Men to The Guardian Home Service. Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet. Name Street Address City Province