

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

Has meaning in the Maritimes—

Over the years Maritime women have learned to trust the name "Barbour". They know it appears only on Quality Products.

Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder is no exception. You can RELY on this dependable, DOUBLE ACTION leavening agent to give light, fluffy texture—delicious flavour—every time.

And, unlike many other leavening agents, Barbour's Acadia costs no more now. Try it today: BAKE BETTER, SPEND LESS!

BE MODERN, BE THRIFTY: If you have not yet discovered Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder—dependable Maritime aid to better baking—try it NOW!

Barbour's ACADIA BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S CORNER

SAVORY POT ROAST

- 4 pounds beef rump or chuck
- Clove of garlic
- 3 teaspoons salt
- 1-4 teaspoon pepper
- 3 tablespoons lard
- 1 cup hot water
- 1-2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
- 1-4 cup chili sauce

KAYSERETTES



a bit of wool chases chills

Sleek, slender, seductive, —nobody guesses you wear wool. Kayserettes fit — snugly and easily.

15% WOOL
50% WOOL
100% WOOL

59c and up

BE WISER BUY KAYSER

A complete range of KAYSER Products are carried by Moore & McLeod Limited

The Likes Of We

By T. C. BRIDGES

Alison was working among her flowers when Rufus drove up. She was kneeling by a bed, weeding with a hand fork. As she rose Rufus was struck by the perfect grace of her movement but his sharp eyes did not fail to notice that there was no welcoming smile on her lips.

"Good afternoon, Rufus. Father is down in the Long Meadow," she said quietly.

"I didn't come to call on him," replied Rufus quickly. "I came to see you, Alison. I want to apologize for losing my temper at the market."

"It wasn't with me you got angry," she answered in the same even voice. "It was with Mr. Lloyd. Have you apologized to him?" Rufus bit his lip. His rage boiled up again, but he managed to control it.

"I was jealous, Alison. Her beautiful eyes widened slightly.

"Jealous—because a stranger offered me a small courtesy?"

"Jealous," Rufus repeated doggedly. "I'm so fond of you I can't bear to see another man making up to you."

"A nice husband you'd make," she said with a touch of scorn. "But as I have told you more than once Rufus, I have no intention of marrying you, so the sooner you get that idea out of your head, the better."

"I'll never get it out of my head. I'm mad for you. No other man shall have you while I'm alive." Alison's lips curled.

"What do you propose to do — challenge him to a duel or shoot him from behind a hedge?"

Sarcasm was a weapon against which Rufus had no defence. He glared at her, too angry to speak. Alison stooped, picked up her trowel and walked away to the house. Rufus flung himself into his car. The gravel spurted as he spun it round.

It was something of a miracle that he reached home in safety. His father was out and Rufus was glad. He went into the snuggety, poured himself a drink, lit a cigarette and sat down. By degrees he cooled off. He had lost his temper again and realized that he had done himself no good in Alison's eyes.

When he thought of her scornful words he ground his teeth and felt the almost hated heat of his anger. He would have been too keen to marry her. Alison's beauty maddened him. He swore again to himself that he would have her, by fair means or foul. As for Crispin Lloyd, Rufus would have murdered him without a qualm if he had thought he could do so safely.

But Rufus Coverly was no fool. On the contrary, he had plenty of brains. He had no intention of running against one law. He made up his mind that in future he would try to keep his temper under control and use his wits to crush his rival.

By supper time he was calm again and able to discuss business matters with his father over the substantial meal.

At ten next morning he drove off to Leamcuth, parked his car and hired the same outboard that he had used the previous day. To avoid any suspicion of his real purpose he got Mot to give him some fishing tackle and bait, then ran out round the Point in the direction of the Clipseone. The tide being an hour later to-day, he felt that he had plenty of time. The sea was perfectly calm. It was not until he was opposite the Clipseone that he saw that someone had ahead of him. There was already a boat pulled up on the beach.

Voices reached his ears from the left, he came to the mouth of the cleft and stood there, sheltered from sight of those within by the thick foliage of the mountain ash. He crept onwards until he could see a man standing high on the pile of fallen rocks. This was Dick Kneaton but Rufus had never before seen him, so did not know who he was.

Rich in Natural Nourishment!



Enjoy it Daily!

ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER TODAY!

Delicious, Tempting QUAKER OATS

Then he spotted Crispin high on a ledge above and heard him say: "It's not there, Dick. No, it's no use your coming up. I've searched every corner and the gold has gone."

"Gold? So that was what they were after. Rufus had never heard of John Kerslake's find. That was one thing his father had never mentioned to him and it had all happened before he was born. But the mere mention of gold was enough to send the blood pulsing through his veins.

Crispin was coming down; Rufus turned and left the cleft. His impulse was to get away as quickly as possible. The last thing he wanted was to be seen by the two treasure hunters. His glance fell on their boat and he grinned.

"Plenty of time," he said to himself as he opened up the little engine. With one quick twist he pulled out the float of the carburettor, thrust it into his pocket and closed down the cover. Then he took the oars and put them in his own boat.

Half a minute later he was aloft and pulling quickly round a jut of cliff into the next cove.

It was not until he felt sure he was out of earshot that he shipped his oars and started up his motor. But he did not return the way he had come. He drove the boat in a southerly direction. He would land at Babbacombe, leave the boat and start taking the bus back to Teignmouth where he had left his car. He chuckled again. He felt he had done a good morning's work.

CHAPTER VII

RUFUS COVERLY IS CUNNING

Crispin scrambled back off the ledge and joined Dick on the top of the side.

"You're sure the treasure's gone?" Dick asked. "It couldn't have slipped down into the sea."

"There's no cliff not a crack in the floor or walls or roof. Someone's taken it."

"Then it's your Miss Dane. No one else could have found the place."

"Nonsense!" said Crispin sharply. "If you knew Alison Dane you're as sure as I am that she'd never have done such a thing."

"We know she was here yesterday. What was to hinder her from putting in at the cove on her way back to Teignmouth?"

"Nothing. But even if she had done so and found the stuff she'd never have taken it," Dick shrugged. He realized that it was no use trying to convince Crispin.

"All right!" he said. "Since we can't do anything more here let's get back." He led the way down to the boat, then pulled up short.

"See that oar?"

"Our oars gone! That's rum. But who the deuce has been here?"

"That girl. Can't be anyone else. There was no boat in sight when we landed. I made jolly sure of that. And I'll lay she's done in our engine." He whipped off the cover.

"I said so. Carburator float is gone. Now are you still backing your lad, Crispin?"

"Every time," Crispin asserted. "This was a man's job. See here!" He pointed to a footprint on a small patch of sand among the shingle.

"Tell me that's a girl's shoe?" Dick looked at it.

"No, by gad! That's a man's foot. A number eight. I'd say, and not a sand shoe. That's the mark of a leather sole." He can't have gone far.

"He's out of sight, anyhow," said Crispin grimly. Dick locked round. His face brightened, and he pointed to the cliff on the outer side of the crack.

"I can climb that and, if I can get to the top, I'll spot the blighter." Before Crispin could answer he had made a dash at the rock and was scrambling up.

It was steep but much broken and assured and bushes grew in the crevices. Dick went up with astonishing speed yet, when he reached the top, Crispin was not far behind.

(To be Continued)

Plaid topcoats with fur collars or fox-tuxedos, separate fur scarves in five or six shades of marten, fisher, sable, many lynx coats, fingertip lengths leading...very few other fur in fashion picture.

WON'T YOU JOIN ME?



When you feel weary, tired, cold, hot BOVRIL is very comforting. It's rich beefy flavor is delightful. Why don't you try it! You will enjoy a daily cup of delicious

BOVRIL

"MY FAMILY IS CRAZY ABOUT CATELLI BRICK OVEN BAKED BEANS WITH THE RICH, DELICIOUS HOME-COOKED FLAVOR"



CATELLI Brand AN ALL-CANADIAN COMPANY

Needlecrafts - For The Home

The prettiest dresses in the smartest campus wardrobes are those inspired by peasant frocks. This one, for instance, is as pretty as a picture — and as flattering as a portrait. Very becoming are the long full sleeves, the soft, easy bodice and the gracefully wide skirt; very picturesque, the gay trimming bands at neck and hem. The waistband seems to magic inches off your midriff, and the square neckline is young and fresh looking.

Style No. 3069 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 4-1/4 yards of 39-inch fabric for dress; 3 yards fancy banding.

Send twenty cents (20) coin preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.

Style No. 3069 Size

Name

Street Address

City

Province

Relieves distress from MONTHLY FEMALE WEAKNESS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only helps relieve monthly pain but also weak, nervous feelings—due to monthly functional disturbances. It helps build up resistance against distress of "differential days." Made in Canada.



"This Cake is Really Gorgeous"

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

What a thrill it is when your cake is so good that friends want to know how you made it. Here's the way you can get these compliments that make you feel simply grand.

This season you'll be baking many cakes for the family—and for parties too. In justice to yourself, try Swans Down Cake Flour. You'll find it easier to bake the loveliest cakes with this special flour for cake-baking. Made from choice Canadian winter wheat, Swans Down is 27 times as fine as ordinary flour. It's softer, fluffier flour. That's why Swans Down Cakes rise so high; are so light and tender; look and taste so delicious.

A Favorite Recipe... Morocco Chocolate Cake (3 eggs)

2 1/2 cups sifted Swans Down Cake Flour	1 3/4 cups sugar
2 teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder*	3 eggs well beaten
1 teaspoon soda	4 squares Baker's Unsweetened Chocolate, melted
3/4 teaspoon salt	1 1/4 cups water
1/2 cup butter or other shortening	1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter; add sugar gradually, creaming thoroughly. Add eggs and beat very well; then add chocolate and blend. Add flour alternately with water, a small amount at a time, heating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven (350°F.) 30 minutes, or until done. Spread Raisin Nut Morocco Frosting between layers and on top and sides of cake.

*This recipe has been developed with Calumet Baking Powder. If another baking powder is used, adjust proportions as recommended by the manufacturer.

SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR

RAISIN NUT MOROCCO FROSTING

Combine 2 unbeaten egg whites, 1 1/4 cups granulated sugar, 1/4 cup brown sugar, firmly packed, and 5 tablespoons water in top of double boiler, mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, beat constantly with rotary egg beater until thoroughly thickened. Remove from boiling water, beat 7 minutes, or until frosting will stand in peaks. Remove from boiling water; add 1 cup finely cut raisins, 1 cup broken nut meats, and 1/2 teaspoon grated lemon rind; then fold in carefully but thoroughly, 1 1/2 to 1 square Baker's Unsweetened Chocolate, melted. Spread on cake. Makes enough frosting to cover tops and sides of two 9-inch layers. (All measurements are level)

TRY ANY OF THE 9 TESTED RECIPES ON EVERY PACKAGE

Coffee is ECONOMICAL when you get more FLAVOUR and GOODNESS from every pound

TRY MAXWELL HOUSE AGAINST THE COFFEE YOU ARE NOW USING - SEE IF EVERY POUND DOESN'T GIVE YOU MORE RICH, MELLOW FLAVOUR FULL-BODIED GOODNESS

Why Maxwell House Is So ECONOMICAL

Enriched Blend. Maxwell House has been further enriched in blend. Long famous for its tantalizing goodness, it is now richer, smoother and fuller bodied than ever.

Unique Roast. This wonderfully enriched blend is roasted by a special process that radiates uniform heat, right through every bean. It brings out every bit of the finer, smoother flavour.

Roaster Freshness. Maxwell House comes sealed in a Super-Vacuum Tin—the only way to pack coffee so that no flavour is lost. Not an atom of the fresh, roaster goodness can escape.

"Good to the Last Drop"

For Economy Drink MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee

DRIP GRIND—for Drip Pot and Glass Coffee-Makers
REGULAR GRIND—for Percolator or Boiled Coffee MH151

For Economy Drink MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee

STANLEY BRIDGE AND VICINITY

Mr. Earl Henry has begun his new duties as mail driver in Campbellton and everyone wishes him success.

Mrs. Wallace MacKay has entered the P. C. hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Edmore MacKay accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stevenson were recent visitors here.

Mrs. George Cole has returned to her home after undergoing an operation in Prince County Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell entertained friends and neighbors in honour of Mrs. George MacKay who has since left to reside in Charlottetown.

Vernon MacLean and Mrs. William MacRae motored to Charlottetown recently.

Mrs. Wilbur MacKay returned to her home after spending a few days in Summerside.

Pte. Borden MacRae has returned to his duties after spending a few days at his home.

Ross MacEwen and Gordon MacKay left recently for Moncton.

Pte. John MacRae of the Home Guard, Valcartier, spent a furlough at his home.

The ladies of the different communities are busy doing Red Cross work and packing Christmas boxes for the boys overseas.

CHARMING FROCK

A charming dance frock, utilizing the seashell motif, has a black velvet long-waisted bodice, white starched sheer skirt, with diamond-shaped plaques embroidered with tiny pastel shell pearl shells.

The silhouette of the moment, when it comes to news in one-piece dresses, is the swathed hip and front-fullness dress.

Discovers Home Skin Remedy

This clean stainless antiseptic known all over Canada as Moore's Emerald Oil, is such a fine healing agent that Eczema, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, itching Tons and Feet, and other inflammatory skin eruptions are often relieved in a few days.

Moore's Emerald Oil is pleasant to use and it is so antiseptic and penetrating that many old stubborn cases of long standing have yielded to its influence.

Moore's Emerald Oil (full strength) is sold by druggists everywhere to help rid you of stubborn pimples and persistent skin troubles — satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Jenkins Pharmacy, Hughes Drug Co.



Cadet Officer Nanette Pullen of Orville has been appointed chief recruiting officer in Canada for the 22nd Central Postal Directory Transport Corps. Her job will be to recruit volunteer women transport drivers for service overseas. Miss Pullen served with the corps in Britain and France earlier in the war, and returned home on leave last July.