Mystery Solved

Relentless hunt for six years by New York police for abductor of 10-year-old Grace Budd of New York, missing since 1928, was rewarded as Albert Fish, 65, house painter, confessed that he'd kidnapped and killed her. Fish is seen above after arrest.

Brimmed Hats Are Popular for Childr'n

SMALL FOLKS IN LONDON AND PARIS WEAR SIMILAR CLOTHES.

In Paris, as in London, brimmed hats for children are the most popular. The Paris version is often of the same fabric as the coat, but it is seamed or stitched to get the crispness of outline of a felt hat and the shapes are the same as one sees in felt or—in summer time — in straw. A favorite is the round crowned Breton sailor, with fairly deep roll to the brim, worn turned up all the way around or up at back and down at front.

Little cloches are still worn by small Parisiennes although they have been abondoned by their mothers. These likewise have crowns closely fitting the head, and very cloche brims not more than a couple of inches wide at their widest; this style of hat is worn back on the head so that the effect is bonnetlike. From these two main type, appear spring variations such as clothes with brim cut away at back, or Bretons with slashed or scalloped brims. Occasionally, one sees a tricorne with a postillion coat.

PASTELS FOR TOTS.

For school and mornng wear, colors are often dark, especially navy, but tiny tots in Paris wear a great many pale pastels, pink, blue, creamy
e afternoon, and in such
nd coat almost invariably

ret, classic basque style, or
r of felt in slightly less clas-
ion, is only worn by the old-
dren, from eight or nine up,
and even among these is not predominate over the brimmed shapes, and
s confined mostly to sports costumes.

In London, the leading hat style for youthful aristocrats is the classic felt, slightly more squared of crown than in Paris, with roll brim worn up at back and down at front. If one makes a promentade of Hyde Park or Kensington Gardens, more than half the little girls will be wearing this style, and many of the very small boys. Here, may be seen some bonnet cloches, but to less extent than in Paris.

Sailor berets, copied closely from the British sailor's headgear, are also a good deal worn by little Britishers, but only in navy with reefer coats. Basque and fabric berets are, as in Paris, only seen on 10-year-olds and up, and usually with sports clothes.

The fitted coat worn by little girls in both Paris and London, is accompanied by the styles of hats mentioned other than the beret. These, and postillions and other little coats fitted at the top, are a great deal worn by children up to 7 or 8. Above that age, little girls dress in loose, belted coats, with berets, but there persists some innuence of this more fitted and formal style, with a good many brimmed hats, either of felt or fabric, being worn.

"SALADA TEA

Orange Pekoe Blend

Fresh fro the Garde

Pioneer Woman Doctor To Return To Work In China

New York—Six thousand babies and 14 trips around the world have left Dr. Anne Walter Fearn, at 62 gay, vigorous and ready for another trip to Shanghai.

The plump, white-haired woman—the first woman doctor to go into the Orient as a general practitioner — owned and managed a hospital in Shanghai for 12 years.

Here for six month vacation, she said at her hotel of medical service, "each time I return, I note tremendous strides."

A pioneer among women doctors, Dr Fearn overcame parental opposition to take her medical degree in 1893 from the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania.

"If you become a doctor," her mother wrote from Holly Springs, Miss., her birthplace, "we shall disown you."

heir opposition vanished when she won a prize for a paper on surgery.

At 21, a few weeks after her graduation, she performed her first difficult operation in China, with success. Soon afterwards she presided at the birth of quadrupets, and was, she confessed, "a little excited."

So They Say

"When man invented the wheel and the axle he forged the first weapon with which to destroy his own solation."—Owen D. Young.

"Conventions are not arbitrary and hampering rules, but customs that have developed through generations of practical usage." — Emily Post.

"Everything that we do with intent to increase the security of the individual will be a stimulus to recovery."—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"It is not the immovability of our faith, but rather where we have fastened it."—Evangeline Booth.

"We will have to have unemployment insurance, old-age insurance and health insurance for the masses."—Edward A. Filene.

"The wise and just man will not do to his neighbor on the right what he would not have his neighbor on the left do to him."—Ignace Paderewki.

Anti-'Flu

Workers at the British National Institute for Medical Research discovered recently that mice can catch influenza. Having first administered ether to the rodents to make them unconscious, they dropped a virus containing influenza germs into their nostrils; the mice sniffed it up and contracted the disease. Further experiments in passing the influenze from mouse to mouse proved that the infection was contagious and not merely a chance result. The doctors also succeeded in preparing an antiserum which rendered other mice immune from the infection.

Similar experiments have previously been conducted upon ferrets, but as mice are less expensive and more easily handled this new discovery to have far-reaching results. It is hoped that it will eventually lead to the development of a successful anti-influenze serum for human beings.

Man Uses Feathers To Smother Blaze

Groton, Conn., — Fletcher Daboll doesn't need the fire department; he uses feathers.

Daboll's automogile caught fire and when the firemen were slow in responding, he tore open a feather pillow and scattered the contents over the blaze, smothering it.

October Is Driest Month

Dallas, Tex.—October was the driest here it has been for 20 years —and that's as far back as the bureau records go. During the entire month there was only .9 of an inch rainfall recorded against a normal fall for October of 2.11 inches.

What Does Your Handwriting Sh

By GEOFFREY ST. CLAIR
(Graphologist)
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(Editor's Note: This week's article shows just how graphology can help in solving personal problems. There is a message of hope in it for you, if you are worrying over some personal difficulty. If it is merely a character delineation that you would like, you will find it of immense value. See the invitation in the following article. ..

A letter I received a few days ago from a young lady living in Toronto has given me a good deal of pleasure, and, because it will show just how graphology can be extremely helpful in solving personal problems, I am reproducing it, in part, this week. It is as follows.

"Dear Mr.St. Clair: I was reading your column in which you advised a certain Toronto girl concerning her fiance.

It was the first time I had ever read your column, and, as I read of this other girl's problem, I had the queerest feelig—for I might have been that "other girl." Having read it, I decided right there and then never to see my own boy friend again.

Knowing where my duty lay, this problem had been worrying me for a long time, but nothing could have driven it home so much and have made me see so clearly that I must end this friendship, for my own good as well as his, as your article did

As I write this, I feel so grateful to you, Mr. St. Clair, and I want to truly thank you from the bottom of my heart.

But what kind of a person must I be? Before I met this boy, I thought I knew myself. It's funny, isn't it, how little we really know of ourselves?"

This young lady, apart from proving the personal value of graphology made another point when she said "It's funny how little we really know of ourselves." Not very long ago, a gentleman living in Winnipeg wrote to me asking me to analyse his own writing and that of his wife. He said that the domestic relations were ra-
ther strained and both h
himself were very unhap
sult. He added that he h
his wife was mainly at f
though that if I were to
alysis of her character, h
show it to her, and thus
a realisation of what she
wreck the marriage.

Well, I analysed both
instead of having to tell
wife was to blame, I had
that he himself was mor
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variance with his own. In
this, he had quite a tem
well visualise the scenes i
when he was laying dow
and could easily understa
of harmony.

The sequel came some
when I received another
him, to which his wife ad
script. He had been so
my delineation of his cha
he was beginning to ton
somewhat, and his wife
for creating a condition
believed, would lead to a
monious home life.

These instances will
graphology, by dissecting
can help a good deal wit
lems that worry so many

YOU any person that is causing you a lot and worry? Do you wish t truth about yourself, and y as revealed by your ha Send specimens of the h you wish to be analysed, a 10 cent coin for each. Sen in each case, and enclose stamped addressed envelop frey St. Clair, Graphologi 421, 73 Adelaide St., We Ont. All letters will be tr confidence, and letters wil to as quickly as possible lay is usually unavoidabl the large number of lette sent in.

By FAREMAN WELLS

SYNOPSIS

Adam Meriston, a farmer's son, articled to a solicitor, makes a brave but unsuccessful attempt to thwart three thieves in a bag-snatching raid The bag was torn from the hands of a girl who afterwards explains to Adam that it contains the day's takings of her father's shop.

He attempts to track the thieves and
warehouse. Adams
g while the girl
Suddenly he hears

out to be Adam's
Perkin.
ivate hours experi-
wave wireless.

Walking homeward, Adam is nearly knocked down by a large swift car.

"WHAT'S THE MATTER BEN"

From that start it was easy to unfold his story and he did so as graphically as he could. His father listened keenly evidently appreciating the more exciting incidents, so different from the hum-drum life of a farm. His mother watched his face all the time, and particularly so when he spoke of the girl, and doubtless she drew her own private and maternal conclusions. They both listened without interrupting until his final and too nonchalant conclusion: "And so I'm to call over to Menston to-
n them
d out."
that,"
won-
ch."
ing
ing
to
be quite well-informed about Sunday trains to Menston. She concluded correctly that he must have looked them up in the office Bradshaw that morning.

"I wonder how much of the truth Mr. Perkin was telling you" remarked his father thoughtfully. "Somehow I don't always feel as if I had done right in putting you with him."

Adam looked into his father's vaguely puzzled eyes and managed to
confidently. "I shouldn't worry
Dad" was all he said,
of his mind was the
that before very long
independent of Mr. Corville Perkin.

For the first time since his wild and distant youth poor old Grimsby could not be found at locking-up time that night, and Adam felt uneasily contrite on his account.

In the morning he got up early, consumed with eagerness to test his mysterious valve further. He arranged what he called a distant control so that he could operate from outside the stable. As he worked, there was pottering about the yard a bent and withered rustic with faded blue eye and a little sprouting of whisker from beneath his round and apple-shiny chin. This was old Ben Gumm, the oldest labourer on the farm, and there had long been a mild feud between the two of them owing to the old man's persistence in leaving his simple implements in Adam's laboratory.

He had been wont to do so for years, before Adam had ever been born, and was naturally resentful when the habit of a lifetime had been interrupted by the housing in the stable of what he was contemptuously wont to call "Mester Adam's mena-a-agery." In spite of Adam's objections he still made furtive use of the sacred premises and the reason for his pottering about to-day was that he wanted to recover a birch-broom that was hanging therin on the same pair of nails he had driven for the purpose more years ago than he could remember.

He wanted to sweep the front path before "the Master" came out for Church, and Adam showed no signs of going away. Presently he sidled up wearing an ingratiating smile. "Would ee like for I to give inside there a sweep-out like for 'ee?" he enquired deceitfully.

Adam saw through the manoeuvre. He had already observed the broom and he knew it would be the chance of a successful experiment.

"Certainly Ben, thank you," he repleid, and closed the switch.

Old Grumm shambled through the door, only to come out in a moment like a young man in a wild hurry. In the middle of the yard he paused to pant and scratch his silvery hair.

What's the matter, Ben?" asked Adam solicitously.

Old Grumm turned his faded, freightened eyes on the young master in a stare of horror "Can't say as I rightly knows, but there's something mortal queer obaut that old stable," he gasped.

"It srikes me you've got a guilty conscience, Ben."

"Mester Adam," he cried reproachfully. "I didn't no more than put up besom in there and now I daresent so much as go near he. Seems like as if Old Nick himself was in there smelling of brimstone.

"I shouldn't be a bit surprised," said Adam, "but it's only those with bad conscience that are afraid of the devil."

As if to prove his words he switched off and walked manfully into the stable to return with the birch-broom. "There you are," he announced. "If you put it in there again the devil will get hold of you properly."

"Thank you, Mester Adam, and I certainly won't." And he shambled off towards the front path muttering that he had never seen the like for nigh on ninety years, he hadn't.

TEA FOR THREE

When Adam walked down Cavendish Street, Mensbridge, that afternoon, he was stirred with a completeness that would have satisfied the exacting standards of Mr. Brewster, his superior at the office. He wore not only a hat, but gloves, stiff collar and necktie.

He paused in front of the Norval's artistic shop-window not to examine the few specimen pieces that it displayed upon a single oriental rug, but to adjust his necktie and make sure of the angle of his hat. Then he carefully unbuttoned one glove, the right, so as to make sure that it would withdraw easily, and knocked timidly at the side door. It would have been hard for an observer to believe that he was the same rebellious young fellow who used to meander dreamily down Mense Street, hatless, wearing a baggy suit and a vividly coloured scarf.

(To Be Continued.)

WHAT, AGAIN?

Having lived to see the day when a woman in a short skirt looks positively dowdy, we must prepare for another shock. Next Spring, the fashion experts say, skirts will be shorter. Women will still dress in the height of discretion, but the height of discretion will be raised a few inches. By this time next year the flowing garments that now look so smart may be worn only by aunties. When this see-saw process has been repeated a few times more the whole human race will be shock-proof. And what will the modiste do then, poor thing?—Manchester Sunday Chronicle.

School or Jobs

"The trouble with youth," a man who knows boys recently commented, "is its youthfulness." If the aphorism needs explanation, he added, let it be said that a prime characteristic of youth is an urge for activity. If opportunity for its expression is not given through schools, and jobs are unavailable, is it to be wondered that unadjusted boys and girls experiment in fields that lead to conflict with law and order?

The dangerous age for a youth is the period when he is reaching adolescence and early maturity. Statistics prove this. In England & Wales forty-two per cent. of all persons found guilty of indictable crimes last year were under twenty-one. In the United States, according to Department of Justice reports, two-thirds of all arrests for crime involve persons between fifteen and twenty-four and those 19 years old lead any other age group.

No grand social scheme can solve the problem of unadjusted youth at one swoop Boys and girls like their elders, are not cut to one pattern. But any adult does a real service who makes it possible for a youngster to remain in school, which is the best agency for life training that society has yet evolved, and when school days are over helps him get suitable employment.—Rotarian Magazine.

Clouds

When clouds o'ercast the pathway
Oh soul of mine, be still
And know that far above them
The sun is shining still;
Though for a time they linger,
We know they cannot stay,
That the sun will still be shining
When they have passed away.

Though losses be thy portion
With which thy soul is grieved
Remember too, the blessings
Unmerited, received.
So shall the storm clouds vanish
And all thy trials cease,
And gladness be thy portion
As the sun goes down in Peace.

They're Telling Us

"An empty stomach is not a good political adviser."—Albert Einstein.

"Any one who stops learning is old —whether this happens at twenty or at eighty.' —Henry Ford.

"Being serious or angry about things that don't matter is the mark of the Puritan."—G. K. Chesterton.

"A man can hardly rise to the top without being something of a schemer." -Dean Inge.

"No nation can give its word of honor to another nation, because no nation has a word of honor to give." —A. A. Milne.

"Every writer needs a secretary with brains, for all writers are dumbbells."—Joseph Hergesheimer.

"Two witnesses of the same act never have the same memory of it." —Andre Maurois.

"America is the greatest country in the world for the masses, but not for the individual."—Luigi Pirandello.

"The pleasures of philosophy are like the heights of love, to which no mean soul can come."—Will Durant.

"That which distinguishes man from animals is lying and literture."—Anatole France.

"Some of my friends marvel at the spread of radicalism. I wonder that there is so little of it.—Harry Emerson Fosdick.

"A suspicion abroad is the land that justice is tainted is more dangerous to the public peace than the liberty of a thousand bad men." — Raymond Moley.

"The unpardonable sin of an administration, any administration, is failure."—James A. Farley.

MEAL MIXTURES FOR PIGS IN W TER

For pigs newly weaned up to four months of age the following meal mixture is recommended: Middlings, 3 parts; oats, 2 parts; shorts, 1 part; bran, 1-2 parts.
pound of this mixture
pounds of skim-milk or bu

From the time the pig
months old and weigh
poonds up to market wei
may be fed the followi
shorts, 1 part; oats, 2 par
2 parts. With one poun
mixture, feed one and
pounds of skim-milk or

TO CLEAN THE

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