

THE REMARKABLE ROMANCE OF AN INDUSTRIAL DICTATOR

Velvet and Steel

By
PEARL BELLAIRS

Synopsis

Joan Denby, of humble origin, is introduced as a social equal of Miss Georgina La Fontaine, rather than as her exalted secretary-companion. Georgina is anxious for her to marry well and intends to introduce her to Piers Hannen, head of the Hannen Steel and Iron works.

Lord Edward proposes to Joan. "But please—I'd rather wait! I was saying something to Lord Edward, and you interrupted the conversation—we broke off in the middle of it!"

"I didn't think that you minded breaking off a conversation in the middle—you did it twice to me, this morning!" Piers put in the gear lever, let in the clutch, and they went away with a roar.

"Please. We must wait for the others!"

"He took no notice. They swept round a bend and out of sight of the hotel garden."

Joan felt furiously angry, sitting upright in the bucket seat with the wind whipping her curls back and blowing through the thin chiffon of her frock. The others, she supposed, would follow on to Nice in Lord Edward's limousine. But they might think that she had consented to go with Piers, and though she did not care for Lord Edward she hated to think of his being in suspense—

for their conversation had been interrupted at a moment when he could not have known, poor man, what her reply was going to be. If only Piers Hannen had come three minutes later with his rude interruption!

"Turn back; please! I'd prefer to go back. If you don't mind!" Joan said, in his ear, speaking coldly and distinctly so that he might understand that she was really annoyed.

But he only laughed and the car sped on into the night.

She sank back in the seat, gazing furiously at his inexorable profile; and then with a start, a sudden sinking sensation, she realized that they were not on the road to Nice. They were flying northward, leaving the town behind already. The lights of the car lit a dusty, empty road, and there were lonely vineyards on either side.

"You're on the wrong road," she said, trying to speak steadily and quietly. "The road to Nice goes the other way!"

"I'm not going to Nice," said Piers Hannen. "I said that I didn't want to go to Nice at dinner. Didn't you hear me?"

"Will you please stop. The others are going to Nice—I insist on going!"

"They've decided to play bridge instead. That was why they wanted Edward—to make up a four, I've not heard a word about Nice, young woman, except from you; and you seem to be obsessed by it!"

He looked round at her, and she sank back out of the too-revealing wind; holding the fluttering chiffon down over her knees. In the glow of the light from the dashboard his face was forbidding.

"We're going for a drive, you and I!" he said.

"This is absurd," said Joan. "Please, Mr. Hannen, I don't think this is funny. In a moment I shall be seriously angry. I don't want to go for a drive—"

For answer he pressed the accelerator and the whine of the super-charger screamed through the night as the car leapt forward along the rough shingle road, a road, Joan guessed, which followed the bed of some river into the lonely hills.

"You're flippant," he pointed out, calmly. "I'm a man who has no consideration for anyone or anything save his own pleasure. You've told me so. I might as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb. If I have that reputation I'm going to get all I can out of it!"

"How ridiculous!" said Joan, though he had managed to frighten her. "Where—where are we going?"

"We're going into the mountains," he said coolly. "Where we shall investigate your dislike for me!"

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME?

Joan was really scared—and she was angry too. She could not reply that she did not dislike him, that would have been too extreme an untruth. And she saw that to rage and storm would please him more than anything. Apparently he had brought her out here to amuse himself with her. But she was very angry and humiliated, and she could not help thinking of poor Lord Edward, who did not know whether she was going to marry him or not!

She would not speak, but sat staring angrily ahead wondering, with a rather faint heart, what he meant to say and do when he got her into the hills, as he said.

Suddenly the car's speed was checked and he drew up at the side of the road. Immense relief flooded her at the belief that he had decided to turn back. But instead he turned to her, saying:

"You had better put on that coat!"

Joan rose to the disappointment bravely, remarking sweetly:

"So much consideration is hardly in keeping with your character, is it?"

He got out of the car and pulled the coat out of the back seat; it was a large leather garment, and she hated to put it on, but as she was afraid that if she did not do it herself he would do it for her, she obediently did so. She was nearly lost in it.

"The consideration is wholly for myself," he told her ironically as he got back into the driver's seat. "I can't talk to you if you're shivering."

(To be Continued.)

Our Leading Lights

(In the course of a recent lecture in astronomy it was suggested that town-dwellers of today did not get so clear a view of the stars as did their forefathers of a generation ago because of the improved lighting arrangements for city streets.)

Papa, in Queen Victoria's day, could frequently detect Orion; and Charles Wain, or Milky Way. He often had his eagle eye on, but now his offspring, bathed in light

From more immediate constellations, sees little of the starry night, but lots of urban coruscations.



Pipe Smokers! fill up with "GOLDEN VIRGINIA" and enjoy a really good smoke!

ALSO MADE UP IN CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Mer Helps the Habit of Clean Teeth
Sweet Breath
Sore Throat
Hair Health
Dentifrice Lotion
Cream for Sick Skin
Soap
Shampoo

What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?

GEOFFREY ST. CLAIR
(Graphologist)
All Rights Reserved

(Editor's Note: Greater interest than ever before is being shown in these interesting articles by a well-known Graphologist. He again invites readers to write in for a personal character reading. See the following article for details of his offer which has attracted thousands of readers.)

Some extracts from character readings actually prepared for readers will prove interesting to many.

Miss B. L.: You are inclined to be somewhat highly-strung, and are apt to get easily excitable when things do not go just as you would like. This is not a weakness in the ordinary sense of the word; it is more a temperamental disadvantage, brought about because you are so subject to your feelings. You are so quick to feel joys and sorrows, and will probably suffer a good deal as a result.

Yours is not a nature that would find nursing a very suitable occupation, and it is fortunate that you recognized this and discontinued your training. The ideal nurse needs to be well-controlled, able to keep her head in emergencies, and at the same time be sympathetic and kindly. You do have the latter traits, but certainly would not show at your best during tense moments.

You are independent, in the sense that you are chary of accepting the help of others. And you have a good regard for order and neatness and are careful about details. All in all, you should do fairly well at your office work, and be far happier than in the occupation of nursing.

Mr. A.G.T.: You have a fairly normal nature, with a slight leaning towards ardour, but are by no means intentionally emotional. Your sense of judgement is well to the fore, and as a rule will prevent you from doing anything too impetuously.

You are, perhaps, too prone to view the future a little cynically, without that faith and ambition that a young man like you should have. Be more definitely ambitious; make your plans for the future, and then get down to brass tacks to try and realize them.

Mr. B. B.: Your girl friend is af-

fectionate and spontaneous. But she is far too unassuming for her own good. It would be better if she were a little more conscious of her own powers and exerted them more.

She is careful about details, is neat and orderly. She would, I have no doubt, make a good housewife, although probably a little fussy.

Temperamentally, this girl has the same keyed-up nature that you have, easily excited and very expressive of her feelings.

You might devote some attention to curbing the temper that stands out in your writing so blatantly. This is sheer waste of energy, as well as likely to cause some trouble and unhappiness.

Miss P. A. D.: It seems to me that most of your troubles can be traced to the changeable nature that you have. You flit too readily from one thing to another, and don't succeed in any one of them because you do not devote sufficient energy and concentration. You vary in your moods and the result is that no sooner have you become interested in one particular thing than something else turns up to distract your attention and interest temporarily. I am writing you direct, because it is essential that you adopt a more definite course to follow in order to make any real and lasting progress in the future.

Would YOU like to have YOUR handwriting analysed? And perhaps you would like to know the truth about your friends? Mr. St. Clair can help you as he has helped so many others. In order to get your personal character analysis, you must send for a copy of Mr. St. Clair's new Chart—the Graphochart, which contains over 100 illustrations, and shows you how to read character from handwriting. It is fascinating and very interesting. Send 12 cents for your copy of the Graphochart, and an additional 10c coin for each specimen you want analysed. State birthdate in each case, and send with 3c stamped, addressed envelope to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont. All letters are confidential and will be answered as quickly as possible.

ONE OF THE MOST COLORFUL FIGURES OF THIS CENTURY

Lord Baden-Powell Founder And Chief of Boy Scout Movement of Entire World

Ottawa. — Keen interest is being shown here in the forthcoming visit of one of the most colorful figures of the century, Rt. Hon. Lord Baden-Powell, of Gilwell, founder and Chief of the Boy Scout movement of the entire world, and one of Britain's heroes of the South African campaigns.

Handy Newspapers

There are many uses for old newspapers. In fact, if the housewife only realized it, they are a valuable help in reducing work and increasing comfort.

Most women never think of it, but when they stand ironing, for instance their feet will ache intolerably. This "ache" can be most easily avoided by making a thick mat out of old newspapers. And all standing jobs can be relieved of much of their strain if wads of newspapers are put on the floor.

A newspaper "mat" needs twelve large newspapers placed one on top of the other, folded over, "packed" carefully so that they do not slip, and bound at each end with string. It will last a long time and will be found to be a boon to aching feet.

A similar mat can be made and used on wet days when there are youngsters in the house. Placed just outside the door when the children are expected home from school it will save much time indoors, as the most of the mud can be wiped off the boots on the mat outside. The wad can then be taken indoors and the soiled top removed and burned. At the back door such a "mat" saves the housewife, when there are children who will scamper in and out.

Grease on a stove can be cleared off by rubbing with a wad of paper. Washing-up loses much of its terrors if the plates are first cleared of the grease paper. As a polisher for the windows, newspaper will be found more than useful as the smell of the printers' ink helps to keep away the insects. Blankets, clothes and furs should not be laid away for long periods unless layers of newspaper have been placed between the folds.

GROW SOYA BEANS — A NEW DEAL

We guarantee that your bean crop will bring you at least the equivalent of the standard price for wheat next fall, and will contract for your crop acreage. For particulars write:

Soya Mills Limited
ROOM 306 45 RICHMOND W. TORONTO

Serve the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

Deaths by Cancer In Recent Years Show an Increase

Advance in Treatment But Great Deal Remains to Be Done in Canadian Research

Ottawa. — The following figures will indicate quite clearly the rapidity with which cancer is increasing in Canada. The death-rate per 100,000 of population from 1926 to 1933, the last year for which statistics are available, was as follows: 1926, 51; 1927, 53; 1928, 58; 1929, 60; 1930, 61; 1931, 62.4; 1932, 65.5; 1933, 100.

This rapid increase in cancer death-rate applies to all civilized countries. It is generally agreed that facilities for the diagnosis and treatment of cancer are markedly deficient in practically all countries. Some countries, in recognition of this fact, have taken steps to augment their facilities for diagnosis and treatment of the disease.

ESTABLISH RADIUM INSTITUTES
France has established a Radium Institute and possesses a quantity of radium which is allocated to a number of treatment centres. At Stockholm, the Swedish Government has built a Cancer Institute, which is recognized as a model for the rest of the world. To this institute, patients are brought from all parts of Sweden for treatment. The Government pays for the transportation of the patients and provides treatment free of charge, when necessary. The radium used in the institute is also provided by the Government. This institution has been operating for some years and it is interesting to briefly scan the results arrived at.

Cures were obtained in 68 per cent of 200 cancers of the skin of the face; 68 per cent of 66 lip cancers; 62 per cent of 113 cancers of the mouth; 22.4 per cent of 500 cases of cancer of the neck of the womb; 43 per cent of 46 cases of cancer of the body of the womb. All of these cases were what is known as five-year-old cures, that is to say, a relapse had not occurred five years after treatment.

Taking all cancers as they come to the Radium Institute at Stockholm, there are five-year cures in 38.5 per cent, of all cases and this is almost entirely due to the use of radium. Norway and Denmark are almost equal to Sweden in their facilities for treating cancer.

Everywhere efforts are being made to increase available supplies of radium and provide expert treatment for all cancer patients. During the past three years, rapid advance has been made in Canada — diagnostic centres and clinics have been established and the amount of radium increased—but a great deal more remains to be done. The fact must be emphasized again and again that treatment of cancer, if it is to be successful, whether it takes the form of surgical excision, the cautery, radium or X-ray, must be undertaken early and it must be reiterated that an essential part of the campaign against cancer consists in the education and intelligent co-operation of the public, so that early diagnosis and prompt treatment may be obtained.

What is required now in Canada is intensive work and the closest co-operation of physicists, clinicians, radiologists and pathologists and, above all, the training of experts, both in diagnosis and treatment.

Let The Sunshine In

The spring sunshine is worth a lot to you, and should be allowed to enter through the windows as well as the doors. Take a sun bath through the window as much and as often as you can. It will do you a world of good. Bask in it and sit in it, and let it trickle down your back. Take the March rays this way and you will fit yourself for the coming of Spring. They talk about spring fever or lassitude. Try this treatment and you will probably be ready for the garden work when it arrives, for you will arrive to meet it.

Mount Royal Hotel Montreal

Located in the heart of the city—less than 10 minutes' walk from all depots, a few minutes' walk to retail stores, theatres and points of interest. Write, wire or telephone for reservations.

J. Alderic Raymond, President.
Vernon C. Cardy, Managing Director.



PREVENT CHAPPED ROUGH HANDS—apply HINDS Night and Morning



FALSE DR. WERNET'S POWDER

Grips plates so firmly and snugly they can't slip—you never know you have false teeth. Dr. Wernet's Powder is pleasant and never causes soreness—it is the world's largest seller—prescribed by leading dentists—costs but little but blissful comfort is yours all day long.

TEETH

FOR YEAR-ROUND FITNESS

ANDREW'S LIVER-SALT

Small Tin 25c, Large Tin 60c, Extra Large Bottle 75c
Scott & Turner, Ltd., Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Eng.
Distributed in Canada by
McClure's Bros. Limited, Toronto. 51

THE UTMOST IN TRAVEL VALUE

Cosy public rooms and cabins... excellent food and plenty of it... good sun decks... happy days of sport and fun... fine, steady ships.

EUROPE

144.50 RETURN FARE 3rd CLASS

CUNARD WHITE STAR ANCHOR-DONALDSON

Apply to your local agent or to 217 Bay Street (Main 3471) TORONTO

ITINERANT TYPIST

There's a girl called Neill James who fills one's soul with envy. She is one of those brave, foot-loose and fancy-free women who work their way around the world.

Once since she left Mississippi Woman's State College, she has gone around the world by way of the Panama Canal, and another time she also tried the Siberian route and the next time she wants to go around the Horn with a stop off at Easter Island where the monoliths are and where you can't set foot without permission from the Chilean Government.

Here's her own story, as told to a New York newspaper woman:

"There was no travelling at all in my family. We were born on a Mississippi cotton plantation. I had never been out of the state until I was graduated from college—never slept on a train over night.

"But I'd always kept maps around, and two weeks after commencement set off for Washington, D.C. Luckily I had taken the Civil Service examination. You see, I meant to be an artist until I found that artists always seem to stay poor. And I didn't want to stay poor. Well anyway the Civil Service inspiration got me a job in the War Department, and I had also had the forethought to learn shorthand and typewriting.

"In Washington I took a map and picked out the farthest away place in the United States. It was Seattle, Washington. So I went there, or rather at my request the Government sent me there. And then after I got there Uncle Sam decided to economize and I being the latest comer was laid off.

"I climbed all the mountains in those parts and then looked over the field and decided it was a good time to go to Honolulu. No, I didn't have a job there. I've found it's best to go without a job and look around."

In Honolulu her luck held and the brown-eyed Neill persuaded an ice company to create a job for her. She took charge of the complaint department and set about making the whole district ice-conscious. Succeeded, too. Then, as she says, seeing the ships go by all the time sort of made her restless and she decided to go to the Orient. The ice company gave her a six month leave of absence and she set out for Japan. This time she landed a newspaper job and never went back to the ice company, which was desolated to lose her and cabled her a raise!

"I haven't been a lot of places," says the indefatigable traveller. And there are so many countries, and even a lot more ways to go around the world, I want to try them all."

The country where she found the most jobs was Russia, Miss James says. Only because of her visa running out, she couldn't stop to take any of them. The time she felt most useful was on Pitcairn Island, where she started a new industry.

"You know Pitcairn Island will only support two hundred people," she explains. "So when more than that get on it, the inhabitants draw lots to see who will leave. Well, I noticed that they all went bare-footed there, because of course they have no leather. I had brought some bamboo sandals from Japan and they had the bamboo on the island, so I taught a few of the girls to make sandals and now they're doing it.

It was just by a lucky fluke that Neill got to Pitcairn Island at all. Ships don't usually stop there, but hers did on account of an SOS from the island. Somebody was very ill. That's the way things happen to her. Volcanoes erupt just after she climbs them, revolutions dog her but she's never hurt by them. She has worked as a stenographer and typist in many lands and nearly always has found good jobs in the diplomatic service.

She has promoted newspaper circulation campaigns and once nearly took a job in Mongolia as assistant to a missionary. The only time she was ever broke was in Florida when a bank closed. She's philosophical about that experience, though it was not so nice at the time.

"If you've ever actually been broke, why, then you can never be afraid of it or mind it again," she says. "So really, it was worth it for that bank to fail just to show me."

She's never afraid of anything — says the only place she ever locks her door is in New York City, by the way. She expects to travel until she is too old to get around. Then she'll sit in the sun on some remote island and write her memoirs.

We salute her! Isn't it a great story about what a woman can do if she makes up her mind to it?

CLAMMY

Inside the mouth of the clam lies Nature's most efficient substitute for a tongue. It consists of myriads of minute living hairs, technically known as the cilia, which operate at such a speed as to defeat the eye. High-speed photographs, recorded by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology show how this device functions. Upon contact with food, the hairs after moving limply upwards, stiffen suddenly, catching hold of the morsels on their tips like a bristling array of forks; then, with a powerful downward sweep, they whisk every scrap into the clam's digestive apparatus. Each hair works in harmony with its neighbour. Water is served in the same way.

TO BE SURE YOU GET Fast Relief



An Aspirin tablet starts disintegrating as soon as it touches moisture. That means that Aspirin starts "taking hold" . . . cases even a bad headache, neuritis or rheumatic pain almost instantly. And Aspirin is safe. Doctors prescribe it. For Aspirin does not harm the heart.

Be sure to look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every Aspirin tablet. Aspirin is made in Canada and all druggists have it.

Demand and Get
ASPIRIN
TRADEMARK REGISTERED IN CANADA



Issue No. 13—'35