



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 secretary. She meets Piers Hannen, millionaire, who forces his attentions on her. Lord Edwards proposes to Joan.

"In this case, Mr. Hannen, you'll have to be. Do you know that I've only met you twice?"

"What of it? Meet me some more?"

"I'll never change my mind. Oh, please—this is so absurd! Haven't I hurt your feelings enough with what I've said about you, for you to know—?"

"That Joan who haunts my dreams, who robs me of my appetite, who has the loveliest, in fact the only face in the world—detests me! What a situation! It's dashed funny when you came to think of it!"

But he didn't laugh. He just looked at her in whimsical exasperation as though he could not understand what had happened to him.

Joan said nothing. Let him accept the fact, she thought, and go! She was sorry—but there wasn't a chance for him so far as she was concerned.

"We'll drop the subject," he said suddenly, but added coolly: "For the present! What are you doing to-night?"

"Whatever I am doing," said Joan gently, "I want you to understand that I shan't be doing it with you!"

He asked soberly:

"Is there anyone else?"

"No," Joan was forced to admit, and his gravity vanished.

"Dine and go to a theatre with me."

"I can't. I'm busy. Georgina wants me."

"Georgina can hang herself! Or does that sound too inconsiderate?"

"Mr. Hannen, I do assure you that it's quite useless! I can't go out with you—I just don't want to go out with you!"

"You'll come!" he said, and while she flushed with annoyance at the grim certainty of this statement he moved away to the fireplace again.

He did not seem to intend to go; in fact he began to talk casually about this and that as though their previous conversation had never taken place.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

"Since you won't look after my comfort, I'll have to look after yours."

He stood waiting for her to sit down in one of the easy chairs by the fire. When she had done so he sat down himself, facing her, lighted a cigarette, and talked about Malta.

"Aren't you cold over there?" he said. "Come to the fire!"

And when she came he said:

WHAT DOES Your HANDWRITING REVEAL?

All Rights Reserved



(Editor's Note:—The author of these interesting articles invites YOU to ask for his help. He has already helped many of our readers, and renews his offer following this week's article.)

Should a girl who is engaged to a likable young man make a practice of going out with another man? This poser is put to me in the following letter I received from a reader:

"I am 24 years old and am engaged to be married to a boy of 26 and we are both very much in love. We are to be married late this summer. A few months ago I met another young man and he appeared very interested in me from the start. He asked me several times to go out with him, and finally I did so. Since then we have been out quite a number of times. I didn't tell my fiancé anything about this, because at first it didn't seem worth while, and now I am rather afraid of what he may think, although there is really nothing between my new friend and myself apart from a little companionship. I should mention that my fiancé is out of town for long periods, and sometimes I do get awfully lonely. The trouble now is that my new friend tells me that he is very fond of me and says that he doesn't care for any other girl. What do you think about this matter. Mr. St. Clair? I am sending you specimens of each of our writings so that you can delineate our characters accordingly."

To deal firstly with the handwriting specimens. Your own writing shows you as having an extremely affectionate nature and you are quick to feel for others. You are straightforward enough, but the danger is that you may be influenced to easily by your emotions. That, in other words, your present feeling of friendship for No. 2 young man will develop into something stronger and really endanger your love for your fiancé.

Both the young men are apparently clean-cut, self-reliant and decent.

There is a slight difference in their temperaments. Your fiancé is more reserved than your other friend, not so expressive of his feelings, but he is just as capable of emotional feeling; that is, his love will be just as strong and perhaps more enduring.

However, on the whole, there is no great basic difference between these two young men. You could do a whole lot worse than marry either of them.

I do think, though, that you have not been entirely "playing the game" with your fiancé. I don't for a moment suggest that you have been underhanded in any deliberate way, for I believe you were entirely genuine in seeking a little companionship.

The trouble arose in keeping it a secret from your fiancé. It is in that angle that there appears some vestige of deception, inadvertent perhaps, but nevertheless present.

And there is the danger that your relationship to your new friend will take on a more ardent form. You are naturally generous and warm-hearted and are capable of responding to emotional appeals.

I suggest that you endeavour to discontinue meeting No. 2 young man. After all you are, in a measure, being unfair to him too in giving him hope that he may be more to you than he has been in the past. And you are certainly walking on thin ice so far as your engagement is concerned.

Have you any problem that Mr. St. Clair can advise you upon? Would you like his help? Have you any friends whose true characters you would like to know? Perhaps you merely wish to know what YOUR handwriting reveals of your own character. Send specimens of the writings you wish analysed, stating birthdate in each case. Send 10c coin for each specimen, and include with 3c stamped addressed envelope, to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont. Letters will be confidential and will be answered as quickly as possible.

Stars Blow Up, But We Don't Know Why

(New York Sun.)

Astronomers seem to be coming around to the opinion that any star is likely, at some period of its long life, to explode like the one which flared up last Winter in the constellation of Hercules. Some stars may explode more than once, for all anybody knows. Why they blow up is a mystery. Becoming a nova, as it is called, is probably a stellar disease, in which case the eruptive impulse is entirely internal. It is possible, however, that the outburst may be the result of an external accident to the star, such as an encounter with a relatively dense cloud of cosmic gas or dust.

Since the sun is a star, there is good reason to believe either that it already has had its fling as a nova or that it will become a nova at some time in the future. The latter possibility is a bit disconcerting, because life on the earth could not survive such a catastrophe. The earth itself probably would be consumed. It is, therefore, reassuring to learn that in the few cases where stars that later exploded were observed before the outburst it was found that they showed fairly large fluctuations in brightness for several years. The nova which appeared in the constellation of Aquila in 1918, for example, had been known for 30 years to be a variable star fluctuating between the 10th and 11th magnitudes. The sun has maintained a gratifying equanimity throughout the period in which man has profited from its ministrations.

An increase of one stellar magnitude is no small matter. It means that the star at maximum was two and a half times as bright as at minimum. Although changes have been observed in solar radiation, they are relatively minute. The sun shows no sign of serious instability. Its steady outpouring of just the amount of light and heat the earth requires is likely to continue for an indefinite number of millions of years.

The interesting suggestion is made by Dr. Gustaf Stromberg, of the Mount Wilson Observatory, that explosive outbursts in stars may result in the formation of planetary systems. If that is the case the sun

only obstinate in defence of her self-respect."

"I've been trying to persuade her to dine and go to a theatre to-night, but she won't."

"Why not?" Miss la Fontaine turned to Joan.

"I told Mr. Hannen that you need me to-night," said Joan, looking Georgina hard in the eye and trying to convey her desire for support in the matter.—To be continued.

surely has passed through the nova stage at least once. The idea is, as Dr. Stromberg expresses it, that matter ejected from a star during an explosion "gradually settles down into planets and satellites." Every so-called new star that appears in the firmament may be a signal that a great planetary construction job has been started.

It is not unlikely that the new popular tidal theory at the origin of planetary systems will go the way of its predecessor. Laplace's nebular hypothesis. It always puts a tremendous strain on the laws of probability to believe that a passing star once had such a close encounter with the sun that it drew out of the sun great streams of matter which later condensed into planets. Stars in general are so far apart that such close brushes must be extremely rare.

Dr. Stromberg's idea makes a stronger appeal to common sense. It also revives the pleasant picture of a universe filled with possible abodes of life. The tidal theory, as expounded by Jeans and his followers, made man a lonely creature in an almost lifeless cosmos.

An Early Canadian Hospital

—General hospitals are regarded as comparatively modern developments in Canada. And yet Dr. W. W. Patton, of Port Morien, N.S., has been telling a Halifax audience of a 100-bed hospital erected by the French at historic Louisbourg as long ago as the year 1742, an institution which, whatever its limitations in comparison with the hospitals which have taken its place, possessed what was for those days a great boon in hot and cold running water.

According to Dr. Patton, this hospital, the ruins of which were excavated four years ago, was the first one of any size to the east of Quebec. Operated by the Society of the Hospitaliers of St. John, it occupied a building of quite extensive size. It was built of solid masonry, was two storeys high, with two wards and some private rooms. The building had an altar at one end and its doors were wide enough to admit of it being converted into a chapel in the event of the church accommodation of the town being over-taxed. There was a laundry, a kitchen and other facilities, but we have no means of knowing how it was heated.

This early hospital was not dependent upon military funds or patients' payments for its maintenance. On the contrary, the people at large kept it going by contributing ten pounds of codfish a day. There being more than enough codfish to provide for the needs of the hospital, the surplus was exchanged for other goods. Six soldiers' rations a day was another form of maintenance.



BROWN LABEL - 33c 1/2 lb.
ORANGE PEKOE - 40c 1/2 lb.

"This England"

New Statesman and Nation (London)
It is nearly 550 years since the tomb was built, yet it could scarcely be more beautiful if it had been made last week.—Sunday Express.

A blind man was chosen by the Cressing Silver Jubilee committee to be the judge of a woman's ankle competition.—Glasgow Daily Record.

About 30 city workers who were waiting on Hassocks (Sussex) station recently, saw their usual train pass through at about 40 m.p.h. The driver of the 7.19 a.m. from Brighton to London Bridge had forgotten to stop. He stopped the train about 100 yards beyond the station. The driver was not able to reverse his train as a form has to be filled in before this can be done. A porter ran to the nearest signal box for the necessary form, but by the time he obtained it an official had decided that the train should continue on its way.—Evening Standard.

"He did not appear to be normal," continued the coroner. "He spent a lot of his time writing poetry."—Evening Standard.

"I am, on the whole, a Liberal with leanings towards a steady Conservatism on the one hand and a slightly radical, but not rash, Socialism on the other, and a great admirer of Sir John Simon, Sir Herbert Samuel, and Mr. Lloyd George, in any order, for their efficiency."—Letter in Sheffield-Telegraph.

Having travelled for seven thousand miles in every continent, Mrs. Frank Fisher, who was Miss Violet Cressy-Marks, has the original idea of choosing names for her children, which remind her of the wide open space and her travels. Her first son was named Ocean, and now the baby boy born last November is to be christened by the unusual name Forest.—Daily Telegraph.

After all ear-rings were originally worn by men and not by women. If every boy had his ears pierced and wore gold circlets from, say, the age of 10 or 12, few, if any, would require glasses. Of this I am certain.—Letter in Western Mail and South Wales News.

Rheumatism Yields to LIVE Yeast

"Since taking Phillips Pure LIVE Yeast I am feeling quite a different man, and years younger. My shoulders and arms became almost a fixture, and used to give me much pain. I can now use them quite freely, thanks to Phillips Yeast."—Hove, England.—Extract from original letter.

The principal cause of Rheumatic complaints is the formation of uric acid. Stop its formation and the pain will go. Phillips Pure LIVE Yeast will stop the formation of Uric Acid, and, as well, give you new vitality.

In Phillips Yeast a way has been found to preserve in highly active form the important B Vitamins, Enzymes and Nuclein of yeast. These powerful ingredients do three things: (1) They tone up digestion and end distressing after-eating effects. (2) They help your system extract all the nourishment from your food and thus build you up. (3) They stimulate the white corpuscles of the blood upon which nature depends to drive out the poisons which cause rheumatic aches, skin troubles, etc.

Follow this inexpensive Phillips 3-Fold way to health. 15 days' supply (in granules of pleasing taste), 50c; 45 days' supply for \$1.00 at your druggist's.

Issue No. 22 — '35

THE SILVER JUBILEE

New York Times Reviews
The Reigns of Europe's Monarchs

Most of the published descriptions of King George's "Silver Jubilee" have stressed first the continuing loyalty, throughout the twenty-five past years, of the British people to their sovereign, then the period's great changes in the world's history and in the British Empire. It has certainly been an eventful quarter-century; yet it may be doubted whether any reign of equal or greater length in Europe will not have witnessed similarly impressive, often equally momentous, vicissitudes of history. Accustomed as we in America are to a Chief Magistrate's tenure of four or at most eight years—a period usually too short for thoroughgoing political or social changes to come about—we are not in the habit of associating them with one ruler's official tenure. Lincoln's term and Wilson's perhaps come nearest to presenting such a picture, but twenty-five years, especially when they have included such an episode as the World War, will necessarily serve better to portray a changing era.

King George's reign has not been long when compared with that of numerous previous sovereigns, in England and on the Continent. Queen Victoria's sixty-four years on the throne, from 1837 to 1901, far overtops it; the famous "Diamond Jubilee" of 1897 celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of the Queen's accession. Elizabeth reigned forty-five years. George III occupied the British throne for sixty, Louis XIV of France for seventy-two; there were other European sovereigns who governed during nearly or quite half a century. With all of them, the reign was a landmark for momentous changes in the history of their country, often of the world.

We speak habitually of the "Victorian era," forgetting perhaps that the England at the beginning of that reign was as unlike the England when it ended. A series of what were in those days described as social revolutions had altered both the manner of living in England itself and the piece of the country in the world. Into Elizabeth's long reign were crowded the firm establishment of Protestantism in England, the Huguenot wars on the Continent, the great voyages of discovery, the rise of English literature in some respect unequalled since that day, the defeat of the Spanish Armada and the achieving of predominance for England in European affairs.

For its lights and shades, the long reign of Louis XIV stands almost by itself. When the old King died at the age of 77, he had seen as ruler of France the creation of the most brilliant court and literature in French history; something like French hegemony over the rest of Continental Europe, a series of brilliant victories by his generals, followed in the end by a series of disastrous defeats in the Marlborough campaigns and the relegation of France to a secondary place. Abroad, he had witnessed the rise of the Dutch Republic, the meteoric career of Charles XII of Sweden, the struggle between British Parliament and Crown, the protectorate of Cromwell, the restoration of the Stuarts and the English revolution of 1689, down to the establishment of the Hanoverian dynasty. It was little wonder that Voltaire should have named his history of the period "Steele de Louis Quatorze." Whether he wrote in it of France or of other countries, every reader understood the appropriateness of the title.

George V's twenty-five-year reign will necessarily be associated with the war and with the economic and political disintegration which ensued. It can hardly be said that the period has rounded out an episode in history as did the reigns of Elizabeth, of Louis, or of George III. For that, history is still too much visibly in the making. What the Jubilee celebration brings most forcibly to mind is the extent to which England and the Empire have stood foursquare during the chapter of political confusion. In this rapidly changing era, the ovation by England to its King is at least a symbol of the power with which British institutions and the British Constitution have been able to resist the tendencies of the time.

CARE OF THE FARROWING SOW

A little extra care at farrowing will often save a greater percentage of the litter. Include some bran in the meal ration to prevent a feverish condition. A week or ten days before farrowing place the sow in a farrowing pen that is dry, clean and free from draughts. Bed the pen with short straw. Keep a watchful eye on the sow at farrowing time but do not disturb or assist her unless absolutely necessary. Provide a warm bran top for the sow a few hours after farrowing.

"Divorce is hash made of domestic scraps."—Ed. Wynn.

TO ALWAYS GET FAST PAIN RELIEF



Get tin of 12 tablets or economical bottle of 24 or 100 at any druggist's.

Does not harm the heart.

An Aspirin tablet starts disintegrating as soon as it touches moisture. That means that Aspirin starts "taking hold" . . . eases 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

RELIEVE PERIODIC PAIN

If you suffer periodic pain and discomfort, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets. In most cases they bring welcome relief. As Mrs. Caroline Newman says, "They ease the pain."

Mrs. Raymond Chaput, Route 4, Tibbury, Ont., says, "I suffered something terrible. Had such backaches and headaches I was worn out. Your Tablets helped me. Let them help you, too. Ask your druggist."

