

In The Realm Of Woman---Some Interesting Features

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

THE MASCULINE ART OF FORGETTING

CHAPTER II

It used to be a constant puzzle to me how George could do as he did, and then apparently forget all about the fact that he had hurt and displeased me, and expect me to do the same.

Why, it would be days before I could forget, when he neglected me or when he failed to care me. I tried not to speak of it often, but I couldn't help asking him occasionally if he loved me—at least I thought I couldn't help it.

It seemed to me that at this time I was always trying to swallow the lump in my throat, always trying to keep from crying. I don't know what I should have done had it not been for the cook, a big, good-natured Irish woman named "Mary." She seemed to sense that I was unhappy, although I never would have complained to a servant, and in many ways made things easier for me. Then, for days at a time, the only times I laughed was when she would say something funny. She had real Irish wit and, as I look back, I think often exercised it when she saw me moping about the house—blue and unhappy because George hadn't been loving and thoughtful.

The other maid, Annie, was about my age—a good servant, but anxious always to get through her work and out. "Shure what can you expect of the light-headed things?" Mary grumbled, "Courtin' is more to their minds than dustin' and makin' beds. I only hopes they do it better than they do their work—just hurrin' to git it over no matter how's it done."

"Did you ever have a sweetheart, Mary?" I asked her one day when her

complaints were a little louder than usual. "Didn't I though? there was Pat O'Harry and Larry Jones, and—"

"You did I see," I interrupted. "Shure I did! But I ain't had no use for the men, begorra, since Pat left me for that doll-faced Nora Malone. Me getting me wedding clothes ready on the sly too!"

"Men are funny," I said more to myself than to her. "Indeed they are, Miss, it don't make no difference whether they is black, white, or Irish, they be all alike, the deavin' creatures."

"Oh, no, Mary, they aren't all like that—like your Pat. My father has always been so good to mother, so careful of her, and—"

"She better take good care of the old gentleman than they don't grow much of them."

I laughed heartily, which was what Mary intended, then resumed: "And there is Mr. Howard. He'll always love me."

I was trying to assure myself more than to impress Mary, and I paid no attention to the sniff which accompanied her answer.

"Of course he will, dearie. Excuse me, Mrs. Howard, you seem so young and innocent like."

"That's all right, Mary. It was dad's pet name for me. He has called me 'Dearie' ever since I was a tiny girl."

So often she and I would chat a little, especially when George remained out and Annie also left us. Somehow, I never cared to talk much when the younger girl was around.

I tried very hard not to cry when George left me alone. But when I had spent the long evening sobbing

my heart out he would never say he was sorry; he would only find fault because I had cried.

"You may as well be damned pleasant for a man!" he said to me when, with reddened eyes and a catch in my words, I told him how lonely the evening had been. "It's a devilish fine thing to see nothing but red eyes and hear nothing but faint-sounding. I'll stay out altogether if it isn't stopping."

Then, fearful that he meant it, I would try for days to hide all my feelings from him; and he would be so pleasant, so kind, sometimes loving, that my courage would return and I would go around the house humming a song, or would sit at the piano, playing for hours.

When he took me out with him I fairly bubbled over with joy. He had always seemed to be pleased when I was enthusiastic, until one evening we met some friends of his after the theatre and we talked of the play; I had had a lovely time, and said something to that effect in the taxi on our way home.

"Don't gush so much over every little thing! It isn't dignified," he said, then relapsed into silence.

When he spoke I had been hunting under the robe for his hand. I liked to feel his strong fingers around mine. But I drew my hand back under my coat. He had effectually prevented my showing my affection.

I was perhaps supersensitive. I felt such snubs so terribly. I know how that I gave them more importance than I should. Much of it was in the way of speaking, more than the words. "But it all hurt—hurt so badly that I scarcely knew how to bear it without complaining—a little.

economic method is not to use coal to generate power to operate our industries nor to convert electrical energy into heat. According to Arthur V. White, who is probably one of the best informed men of the resources of Canada, having for several years been consulting engineer to the International Joint Committee, Ottawa, and Washington, and consulting engineer to the Commission of Conservation of Canada, Canadians need never expect to have electrical energy to replace coal and other fuel for heating purposes except to a relatively limited extent.

Electricity Not For Heating.

Mr. White contends that electricity is primarily and always meant for energizing purposes. To use electricity for heating is misdirecting its usefulness "one horse power hour of electricity," says Mr. White, "contains only 2,525 heat units while each pound of good bituminous coal produces 15,500 heat units; it would require 40,000 heat units to produce a form of energy which when produced would possess only 2,500 heat units. In other words it costs forty cents to produce a value equal to only two cents. Therefore, it is obviously better to use electrical current as power and save the coal for heating, which is now being used to generate steam for power purposes. It requires three pounds of coal to develop by steam one horse power hour which contains approximately 41,500 heat units compared with one horse power of electricity which would contain only 2,525 units.

So, that although we have about 6,000,000 horse power wrapped up in Ontario's water falls it would be wise to utilize it merely for power and light purposes and develop our

DANDRUFF GOES! HAIR GETS THICK, WAVY, BEAUTIFUL

Save Your Hair—Double Its Beauty in a Few Moments. Try This!

Hair Stops Coming Out and Every Particle of Dandruff Disappears.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderrine, you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderrine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy just moisten a cloth with Danderrine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, and an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderrine from any drug store or toilet counter for a few cents and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all.

Danderrine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them, its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.



Hastings Liberal Club. Belleville, Feb. 13.—The Hastings Liberal Club of Belleville held its annual meeting in the Sons of England Hall and elected officers for the coming year as follows:—Hon. Presidents, Thos. Ritchie, F. E. O'Flynn and D. V. Sinclair; President, J. O. Harty; First Vice-President, Mackenzie Robertson; Second Vice-President, J. B. Ives; Third Vice-President, L. C. Yeoman; Secretary, Dr. E. O. Platt; Treasurer, Chas. Whelan.

The financial situation in Turkey is desperate and bankruptcy is inevitable. The Germans have no longer any interest in Turkey, and have abandoned the project of the Bagdad railway in preference to the future exploitation of Russia.

A wholesome spread for a slice of Bread. The Kiddies just love CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP. Its pure—give them lots of it! At all grocers in 3 pound Perfect Seal Quart Jars or 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins. Write for free Cook Book. THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

For Women's Ailments Dr. Martell's Female Pills have been ordered by physicians and sold by reliable Druggists everywhere for over a quarter of a century, don't accept a substitute.

Skin Sufferers You will sigh with relief at the first magic touch of D.D.D. the soothing wash of oils. Many of our customers thank us for this advice. You will too. Try D.D.D. today. We guarantee it. Mahood's Drug Store, Kingston.

Lemons Beautify! Strain lemon juice well before mixing and massage face, neck, arms, hands.

Here is told how to prepare an inexpensive lemon lotion which can be used to bring back to you skin the sweet freshness of which it has been robbed by trying atmospheric conditions. Windchafe, roughness, tan and redness are warded off and those tell-tale lines of care or of age are softened away. The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothen and beautifier. Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands, and see for yourself.

Have Your Car Overhauled and Stored for the Winter AT THE CENTRAL GARAGE, 223 KING ST. W. Proprietors.

ONTARIO'S COAL FAMINE

MUST STILL CONTINUE, IS THE OPINION OF EXPERTS.

United States Mines Will Be Unable to Supply Fuel, So Province Must Seek Elsewhere.

Toronto, Feb. 18.—Drastic action is absolutely necessary to ensure Canada's fuel supply. The present inconveniences and losses sustained by lack of coal is perhaps only a shadow of what may be looked for next winter and, in fact, years to come unless some conservation plan coupled with an aggressive policy in developing her own mines is enacted. Coal dealers importing fuel from the United States frankly say that it is merely a matter of, probably, a few weeks until the United States enforces its embargo on coal to the very letter, which will mean that absolutely no coal will come into Can-

ada and that the Dominion will be entirely on its own resources which to-day are capable of supplying only a little over half the demand, and that only to the extreme east and west—no coal from our mines being delivered between Montreal and Calgary. Before another winter it is very probable that all office buildings, factories, schools and public buildings will be permitted to use only bituminous coal, and that the rural parts will be restricted to the use of wood, and wherever it is possible wood will have to be used until late in the fall and during the early spring. Fuel controllers will be placed in every municipality. It is understood that Fuel Controller McGrath has these changes under consideration.

In the near future our light, heat and power must be considered as one momentous question. From a conservation point of view light, heat and power are inseparable. All three can be produced from coal or electric current, but the scientific

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons Prepared Specially for This Newspaper

Middy Bungalow Apron for Juniors.



Among the new house garments for juniors is the middy bungalow apron designed to be slipped on over the head and laced at the front. It is effectively pictured here. Now, there is nothing in the way of the young miss who wishes to CUTTING GUIDE 7435 Showing Size 8. Patterned April 30, 1917. Price, 10 cents.

help with household duties during these war times, for her working wardrobe is complete, even to the bungalow apron. In its newest guise the bungalow for juniors exploits a middy effect and, in a pinch, could be worn for a dress. The model shown here is designed to be slipped on over the head. The open neck is finished with a collar and removable shield. The front of the apron is slashed and laced for the closing. The sleeves, in kimono effect, may be long or short. In making use the design requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch material. The back and front sections of the pattern, having the sleeve cut in one, are laid along the lengthwise fold of material in cutting the apron. Gingham, percale or lawn may be used in its development. There will be room enough for the cuff and sleeve band at each side of sections H and G. The shield, collar and belt are also laid along the lengthwise fold of material. Opposite the shield is the collar, with large "O" perforations on a lengthwise three-fourth inch edge. The facing rests on the selvage of the goods. If the short sleeve is desired, cut off lower parts of sleeve sections along lines of small "o" perforations before placing pattern on material. Cut 2 straps for the belt 2 1/2 inches long and 1/2 inch wide when finished. Married girls may be used to trim the collar and sleeves. Young girls, taking especial delight in their house dresses and aprons, often add a touch of hand embroidery to the front and collar.

FRY'S A GRACIOUS STIMULACIOUS CULANT

HERE is a rich, nourishing and economical food beverage. FRY'S Cocoa is the full that very desirable "theobromine" which scientists call "theobromine" of a maker of brain and nerve force, with no pleasant after effects. Next time you are "extra tired" just try a cup of FRY'S. See how it will refresh and strengthen you.

Truest economy—use FRY'S

Fresh Haddock and Cod, Whiting, Tom Cods, Smelts, Oysters. Dominion Fish Co.

WENT DOWN WITH TRAWLER. British Sea Dog Awarded V. C. After His Death.

Britain has been thrilled by the stirring story of Skipper Thos. Crisp, R.N.R. (killed in action), who has been awarded the V.C. for the glorious fight of the trawler Nelson with a U-boat. His son and second hand, Thomas William Crisp, received the D.S.M. for his part in the encounter.

The skipper discerned the submarine on the horizon. The gun-layer held his fire until Crisp said: "It is no use waiting any longer; we will have to let them have it."

The submarine sent shell after shell at the smack, and the fourth went through the port bow. There was no confusion on board, not even when the seventh shell struck the skipper, passed through his side, through the deck, and cut through the side of the ship.

His son, the second hand, at once took charge of the tiller, and the firing continued. All the time, water was pouring into the ship and she was sinking. The gunlayer offered the skipper first aid. "It's all right, boy; do your best," said Crisp, who added to the second hand: "Send a message off."

Robust Children Give the growing children food that you know will build up muscle, bone and tissue—that will supply the energy to make them active as children should be.

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes is just that kind of food—rich in bone and muscle-making proteins—more so than milk or beefsteak. Rich also in heat-producing carbohydrates which enable complete and easy digestion.

Being easily digested, Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes are fully assimilated. They make the ideal three-times-a-day food, not only for children—but also for grown-ups.

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