

In The Realm Of Woman--Some Interesting Features

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

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IT'S PURE



If possible keep from worrying and working at the same time, but if either has to be your portion, take work.

CHAPTER XLII.
I dressed carefully. I remembered how very particular George was that I should look well the day he took me to the Elite for luncheon. I wore the same dress, but this time instead of the toque I wore a big floppy black hat that was very becoming.

"You look very nicely," Mrs. Sexton said when I joined her down stairs. She herself was beautifully dressed, and so stylish. I wondered why she had to work teaching people how to behave, when she could dress like that. I learned afterward that her clothes were her capital. She had to dress well so that she could go where her clients wanted to go. That was the way I thought of them—as "clients."

The head waiter knew her, and to my surprise he was as deferential as he had been to George. Another exploded idea. I had supposed that only men were interesting to waiters. That they sort of looked down upon women; that they slighted them and gave them inferior service.

"My cheeks burned, and I was so nervous that my hands trembled when Mrs. Sexton waved the waiter away with a graceful motion in my direction.

Bowing obsequiously, he moved around to my side and gave me the menu. He had a patient expression on his face, as much as to say, "why didn't the older woman order?"

"I recalled that I must order 'briskly,'" so I started in, "We'll have some clam bullion," I looked toward Mrs. Sexton, but she was gazing around and wouldn't let me catch her eye. Then we'll have broiled chicken—and—

"Some celery or a salad?" the waiter asked as I hesitated.

SELF RELIANCE

"No, bring some peas, and a tomato on surprise. I will decide the dessert later." I had heard George say that, so I knew I might, also.

Deserved Praise.
"You did very well, I am glad you did not allow the waiter to dictate."

"But it is such a simple lunch."

"That is the very reason I am praising you. When you can't do anything elaborate well, never attempt it. Simple things, if properly managed, are never common. The luncheon will be very nice, I am sure."

She then told me who many of the people around us were. She knew everyone. Two or three stopped at our table and spoke to her. One man she introduced, a Mr. Stewart. He seemed very nice and spoke so nicely about George.

Our luncheon was really very good, as she had said it would be. We had nearly finished the main order, and I was wondering whether Mrs. Sexton would rather have French pastry, fry cream, or pie, when the Mr. Carpenter, who had spoken of "the lunch," the day George and I were there, came up to the table.

"This is a surprise," he said to Mrs. Sexton, "I didn't know you were in town." Then he spoke to me, but again turned politely to Mrs. Sexton as she replied, "No, I haven't been away. But I haven't been up to my usual form, so have rather avoided going out."

"No wonder you couldn't resist today—with such a charming companion," and he bowed graciously toward me. I was terribly embarrassed, but Mrs. Sexton simply laughed and called him: "Flatterer."

I paid scarcely any attention to what they said; my mind was on the dessert question. Finally I ordered French pastry and coffee.

"May I have a cup with you?" he asked, looking at Mrs. Sexton.

"This is Mrs. Howard's luncheon. I am her guest," she replied, and thought, not over pleased.

"May I?" he turned to me.

"Certainly. Bring three coffees, waiter."

After asking me if he might remain, he scarcely noticed me. But kept up a running fire of conversation with Mrs. Sexton. They talked of mutual friends, etc. I was a bit bored, but tried not to show it.

We had just been served with our coffee when I saw Merton Gray coming toward us. I gave a little start and over went the hot coffee in my lap. It burned me slightly, but I cared nothing for that. I was so mortified, I wanted to get under the table and hide. I made matters worse by making too much fuss about it.

Mr. Carpenter was very solicitous, fearing I had been burned. But Mrs. Sexton was as quietly calm as if nothing had happened. I wondered if ever I should have her savoir faire.

Merton Gray evidently had seen my accident and had immediately turned away. I was so thankful.

"When you see Mr. Gray, please do not allow his presence to make you as awkward as I did today," Mrs. Sexton said on the way home, letting me see that she had seen and understood.

I burst into tears, and when we reached home went directly to my room.

(To be continued)

Why I Buy At Home.

The following printed on a card, hangs in the stores of Duluth hardware dealers:

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Because this is the place where I make money and this is the place to spend it.
Because my interests are here.
Because I believe in transacting business with friends.
Because the community that is good enough for me to live in is good enough to buy in.
Because I want to see the goods.
Because I want to get what I pay for.
Because every dollar spent at home and works for the development of the city.
Because the man I buy from stands

back of the goods.

Because I sell what I produce here at home.
Because the man I buy from helps support my school, my church, my lodge and my home.

ST. LAWRENCE OPEN.
Cape Vincent Channel Choked With Ice Field.
Watertown, N.Y., April 8.—Navigation has opened on the St. Lawrence river. Trips were made last week to Clayton from Ogdensburg and little ice was encountered save in the narrows. There also was a field near Brockville. Capt. Lewis J. Eastes made his first trip from Sorel Island to Clayton, Friday, according to reports brought to this city. It was stated that the river is practically open from Thousand Island Park to Chippewa Bay. In vicinity of Cape Vincent and Kingston conditions are less favorable. Cutters crossed from Wolfe Island to Kingston Wednesday and the Cape Vincent channel is still closed.

Was High Honor.
The official announcement about the winning of the Distinguished Service Order by Lieut. A. Cockerell, of Brockville, reads:
Lieut. Allan Cockerell when endeavoring to fill a gap with his platoon, came under heavy fire from a trench and pill-box. He instantly captured the trench and the garrison, and put the pill-box out of action. He was cut off from his company and all the men were casualties, but he took command of the few remaining and held the position.

Never waste time in using two or three syllable words when you can convey your meaning with the one kind.

News From Hamlin.

Hamlin, March 26.—The weather is very fine and the snow has about all gone. The roads are very bad. Mrs. Huff has moved to Warwick and John Franklin has rented her place for the summer. John Souchuck has given up the store and intends to farm. Seed grain is very high this spring. Oats are selling at 95 cents a bushel and wheat \$1.95 a bushel. George Fontaine, Jaye Scottfield and Arthur West took a drove of cattle to Vegreville last week and report very good prices. George Fontaine has sold his farm to Mr. Perley and intends moving to Hairy Hill. Charles Thielpaugh made a trip to Vegreville last week with a load of hogs. Mrs. Arthur West spent the week at her father's, M. J. Flynn's. Hay and straw are very scarce and hard to get at any price. Straw is \$4 a load and hay \$15. Mr. Clairmont and Mr. Queltette were at M. J. Flynn's for a few days while getting out their seed. Scottfield's saw mill will start in about two weeks and everybody is drawing logs. William Souchuck has moved south of the river and has bought a half section down there. Nick Molish is moving across the river. Mr. and Mrs. A. V. West made a business trip to the Russian settlement on Monday. Sherman Huff is getting his auto fixed up in readiness for the fine weather. Raymond Huff is working for Clarence Thielpaugh. Frank Glimps, on the sick list for a few days, is able to be round again. The U.F.A. is trying to put a telephone through here. Herbert Miracle and family have moved back on their homestead after three years' absence spent in Oregon.

Tidings From Druid, Sask.

Druid, April 3.—Farmers are hustling about to get on the land. H. M. Karic, general merchant, is doing a rushing business. The Druid Literary Society held its last session on March 27th. Miss Muriel Eamon, of Northfield Station, Ont., who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. L. E. Benda, for some time, intends starting east very soon. Mrs. Jack Kirkwood and children have gone to visit her sister, Mrs. Edell, at Kierriuir, Alta. A. T. Stewart, Folger, Ont., arrived in town on March 23rd, and visited his old friends, R. Davis and J. Kirkwood, before settling down to business. Miss M. Day spent Sunday with Miss Eamon. A. J. Reid has gone to Jeslisse to take a position as barber. Mrs. J. Graham has gone to Kerrobert to join her husband, who has purchased a farm there. Campbell Earle, student at Moose Jaw College, is home for Easter vacation. Rev. J. Fairweather conducted services here Sunday. Miss A. J. Miller, teacher, is attending the convention in Saskatoon this week.

At Altonic Harbor.

Altonic Harbor, April 3.—The weather is beautiful. Making syrup and cutting wood are the present occupations of the farmers. An aged man in the person of William Ross died very suddenly at the home of his sister, Mrs. S. Paul, on Saturday afternoon. He is Miss Martha Hek and Cece Hunter spent Tuesday with Miss Emma Wagar. Miss Lottie Wagar has returned to his home after spending a few weeks with his brother, Howard. Mrs. A. Ross spent a few days recently at Mrs. J. Saunderson's. Harvey Wagar spent Saturday and Sunday at Maple Island. The ball andazaar in aid of the Red Cross in the Victoria Hall on March 26th, was well attended, and \$50 was realized. The lunch was furnished by Misses Emma and May Wagar. Violet Cousins and Cece Hunter, and music furnished by Wagar and Shane's string band.

The wise man gives words, but keeps his thoughts to himself.



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No. 19 Mail	Leave City	Arr. City
No. 12 Express	12:20 a.m.	12:51 a.m.
No. 27 Local	3:10 a.m.	3:52 a.m.
No. 1 Interm'l. Ltd.	9:45 a.m.	10:17 a.m.
No. 7 Mail	1:29 p.m.	1:58 p.m.
No. 7 Mail	3:00 p.m.	3:40 p.m.

Going East.

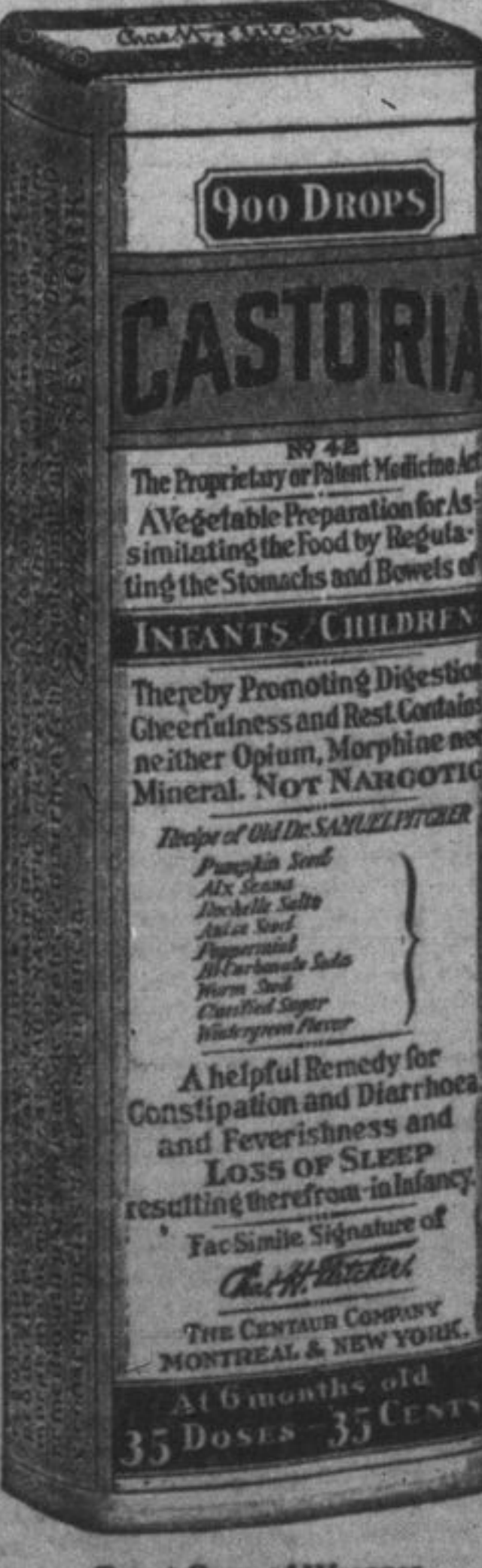
No. 18 Mail	Leave City	Arr. City
No. 16 Express	1:40 a.m.	2:17 a.m.
No. 5 Mail	3:10 a.m.	3:52 a.m.
No. 14 Interm'l. Ltd.	1:20 p.m.	2:29 p.m.
No. 24 Local	6:48 p.m.	7:27 p.m.

Trains 1, 13, 14, 16, 18, 19 run daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

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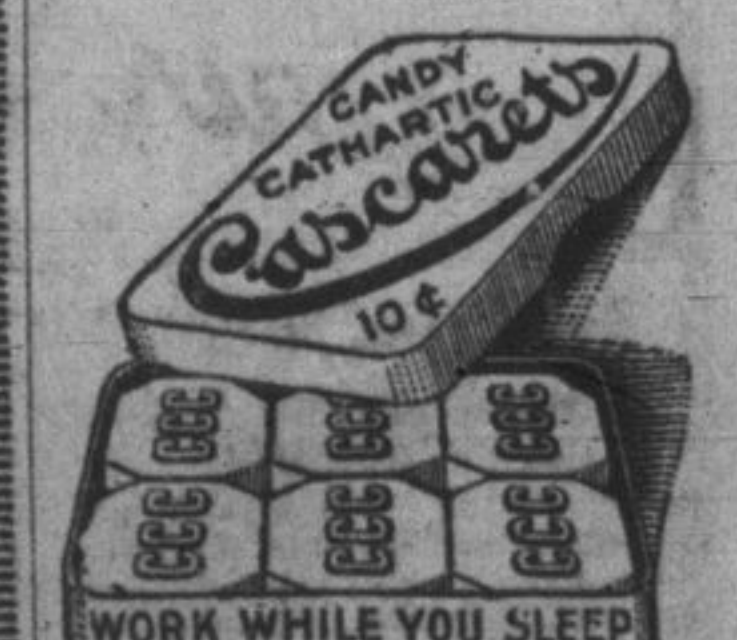
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