

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1924

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE HOME



THE SLIPPER OF RED BROCADE

BEGIN HERE TODAY

A novelist, seeking nocturnal adventure, leaves the hall room of the Marchessess of Drinning at two o'clock in the morning. While standing in the hallway leading into the study, he hears a woman screaming in a low, hoarse voice. He is surprised to see a woman in evening dress chasing a small cat. When he sees that the cat is carrying the woman's slipper in its mouth, he gallantly offers to assist the lady. And is amazed when the woman addresses him as "No. 8." Being unable to capture the dog the novelist resolves to penetrate the mystery. Presently several men come upon the scene and he is blindfolded and taken to a part of London strange to him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

The room was entirely bare; nothing whatever hung on the dirty walls. In the middle stood a long table, surrounded with chairs, on most of which sat a man; most of the company were smoking; one or two had before them a glass containing some liquor. At the head sat a very young man with dark eyes, who turned out later to be an Italian. Evidently he was acting as chairman, for as we came in, and with our guards sat down, he stood up to welcome us: "We are glad to see you, comrades," said the young man, "I hope you did not have any difficulty in getting here."

"Not at all," said "I in fact I just strolled out of the ball at Drinning House."

A below of laughter greeted the remark; one of the men seized himself and turned the wait in his appreciation of the joke. "Splendid," said the chairman. "It is well that each of our friends as are unfortunate enough to be born among the oppressors should tell them into security until we have a chance to destroy them."

"Hear! hear!" said several voices. And I thought: "Anarchists! There was a little desecratory conversation now; much of the talk was in Italian and German. The Italian I did not understand, but scraps of conversation from the Germans I did not mind hanging for it. To knife the emperor myself if he let me to me. Shooting! Oh, no, too uncertain. Much too uncertain."

"As I listened, I felt that this time I had put my nose into something that I should have done better to let alone. But it was too late, for the young Italian, rapping vigorously on the table, was already enforcing order. 'Comrades,' he said, in a loud tone, 'a little silence, please, for the two members of the P. Committee.' He turned to one of our guards: 'You took the numbers?'

"Yes, comrade."

He turned to us: "No. 5, and No. 9. Which is which, please?" "I am No. 8," said the lady.

should not recommend it, except for a very athletic person. The fire-escape, however, leads to the window of the secretary's room, an elderly lady; beyond this is the bedroom of the aide-de-camp. It would be quite simple to remove the secretary, then the aide-de-camp, and to gain access to the bedroom in question."

"Thank you," said the chairman. "All the same, I am not greatly in favor of these bedroom removals; you will recall that when we removed the Prince of Atlantis it was thought that here was a private revenge. That is very poor propaganda. I will take the report of No. 8."

No. 8 reported that he was in charge of the watch by night on the movements of the Emperor of Berengaria. These were very unpromising since his majesty lived an exemplary life. Since his arrival he had attended classical concerts, or Shakespearean plays; after taking a glass of hot milk, he went to bed early. Questioned as to whether it would be any use introducing a female comrade into the Imperial circle, No. 8 shook his head sadly. That kind of attempt had for many years been made without any success by ladies of the court. The Emperor was much attached to his consort; in fact, in Berengaria, one of their amusements was to make pancakes together in the Imperial kitchen.

"All this is very unsatisfactory," remarked the chairman, "but I expected as much. It is perfectly clear that the removal will have to take place by day, and in the open. I presume that is agreeable to the comrades from the P. Committee?"

"Oh, quite," said the beautiful No. 5. "So long as the tyrant is removed, I am satisfied."

"Then," said the chairman, "since we have received already the report of No. 2, I may tell you that the Emperor of Berengaria rides every morning in the park before breakfast, which he takes at half-past nine. Poisoning the breakfast has not yet been attempted. Then, carrying his umbrella, he proceeds to toyshops and sweet shops for the Imperial children, and then to the Imperial library, and so on. He does not visit millinery shops; the Empress refuses that kind of present. He has only been three weeks in London, but his programme has never varied. In the afternoon, still accompanied by the umbrella, and also by the Empress of Berengaria, he receives distinguished persons, or goes to a concert. If he can avoid an engagement for dinner, he will do so, since their majesties prefer high tea. However, he goes out to dinner, the circumstances are not favorable, because he does so under military escort."

"I may point out," said one of the members, "jumping up, 'that I have ascertained that the Imperial Berengarian Guard do not carry ammunition, because some years ago, in Berengaria, a nervous officer let off his rifle into a window, thus waking up a child, which cried, much to the discomfort of the Emperor.'"

"That may be," said the chairman. "But however gallant, two persons cannot deal with a troop. It is therefore to me that the removal must take place either between 12 and 1, or in the morning, in the Royal Park. Have you any ideas on the subject?"

(Continued in Our Next Issue)

The radio equipment aboard the Leviathan provides for communication with points 3,000 miles distant.

Work of restoring Nelson's famous flagship, the "Victory," has been started at Portsmouth, England.

One of the young men stood up and reported: "Having been engaged at Mivart's a waiter, I obtained access to the room of the tyrant at breakfast time. I regret to say that the suite on the second floor, a water-pipe runs along his bedroom window, and I

THE OLD HOME TOWN

By Stanley



PRESBYTERIAN ASSN. ELECTS OFFICERS

There was a large attendance at the annual meeting of the New Brunswick branch of the Presbyterian Church Association last night in St. David's church hall. Encouraging reports were presented. Dr. G. G. Corbett was in the chair and was elected president for the coming year. He spoke of the regret felt that Dr. Murray MacLaren, C.M.G., M.P., had been unable to accept the office because of his absence in Ottawa during so large a portion of the year. Letters from various parts of the Dominion were read at the meeting last night.

The officers elected were as follows: President, Dr. G. G. Corbett; vice-president, J. H. Stevenson; recording secretary, Frank T. Murphy; corresponding secretary, Miss K. M. Sutherland; treasurer, G. M. Robertson; additional members of the executive, Mrs. M. B. Edwards, Miss Florence Kinnear, A. Davidson, of Newcastle, Mr. Justice Crockett, L. D., Fredericton; Mrs. John Malcolm, R. P. Cowan, James Scott, A. W. Fraser, Rev. R. Moorehead Legate, Rev. W. M. Townsend, Miss Townsend, Arthur Gairdner, John H. Thornton, H. H. McLean, J. Porteous, F. F. Burpee and A. C. Jardine with power to add.

The State of California boasts 5,000 miles of paved highways.

1,267,000 shade trees are to be planted along the paved highways of California.

A wooden horse that canters is a toy recently made in Europe, combining amusement with exercise.

MANY FLORAL TRIBUTES

The funeral of Alice May Donnet, beloved wife of Geo. Donnet, took place on Sunday afternoon from her late residence, 21 Clifton street, west, at 3:30 o'clock to Greenwood cemetery. Services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Freeman, Rev. W. Alvin Robbins and Rev. J. H. A. Holmes. The choir of Charlotte street church sang a solo, "In the Garden" was excellently sung by Mrs. LeBaron Clark. The flowers were beautiful and numerous. They included pillow from husband and family, wreaths from Sister Florence, C. P. R. yardmen, West St. John, C. P. R. office staff, West St. John, C. P. R. Auxiliary of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen; wreath, Fred P. Ross; sprays from Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Donnet, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donnet and family, Mr. and Mrs. N. Harned, Mr. and Mrs. John Woodland, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard and son, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Gillman Scribner, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Heffernan, Mrs. Robt. Freer, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Atkinson, Mr. Wm. Hawker, Mrs. W. C. Wilson and family; bouquets from Mrs. Thos. Woodland and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Disjardis.

Buttons are made from the "Ivory" of a palm-like tree growing in South America and Panama.

A wooden horse that canters is a toy recently made in Europe, combining amusement with exercise.

PRESENT MEDALS TO TWO OLD MEMBERS

The fifty-fourth anniversary of the organization of Johnston Loyal Orange Lodge was observed last evening in the Orange Hall, Gormain street. The meeting was largely attended. The lodge was organized Jan. 7, 1870. The presentation of the long service medal was made to James McKinney, Sr., from the Grand Lodge of New Brunswick. Mr. McKinney, as far as is known, is the only surviving charter member of Johnston Lodge. A like presentation was made to Brother Theodore, of Fairville, a member of more than 50 years' standing of Willis Lodge, No. 7. The presentation was made by County Master J. Starr Tait, who referred to the long careers of both the gentlemen who received the honors.

An enjoyable musical programme was given. The various renditions were a solo by Herbert Mayes; solo, Edith Mager; solo, Edith McKinney; selections by the North End Stringed Band; address, Rev. A. L. Fleming, of St. John's (Stone) church; solo, Mrs. Fred Smith; address, Rev. E. E. Styles; reading, Mrs. Vanwart. The final feature of the evening's entertainment was an address by Rev. J. G. McFarlane, grand organizer of the order.

Following Mr. McFarlane's address light refreshments were served. W. V. McKinney, acted as chairman for the meeting.

Your Health

BY DR. CLIFFORD C. ROBINSON

According to latest reports no epidemic of influenza is so far scheduled for appearance this winter. This acute infectious disease in practically all cases involves the respiratory tract, gastro-intestinal canal and in many persons the nervous system, together with a weakened heart and reduced circulation. It is also met with endemically (in certain localities or peculiar to some classes of people). One must constantly be on guard to stave off influenza during the germ season (winter and early spring). To escape its devastating attack one should always avoid getting a chill, especially if one is not robust with strong powers of endurance. Any undue exposure during severe weather, or going for hours with wet feet, should be avoided. The gastro-intestinal tract must be carefully attended to to avoid any chance of intestinal poisoning. If the digestive tract is kept in a healthy condition by sensible diet and plenty of good drinking water, thus avoiding attacks of constipation, one may be fairly immune. Swollen and inflamed tonsils and adenoid tissue, or poisons from pus infection at the roots of teeth, may also weaken the system by poisoning the life stream. Your condition of resistance should be constantly kept in mind to avoid influenza. Worry and nervous troubles lower your vital powers and weaken the endocrine system. Beware of the least appearance of sore throat or a beginning dull headache. Don't let any such condition go for even an hour if you can possibly prevent it. Be sure you get the full required time of sleep. Don't overwork your heart. The weakened heart sends nervous ailments. These may seriously affect the kidneys and cause depression of the glandular system.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton



The Riddle Lady was just as glad to see the Twins as the Fairy Queen had been.

And the Twins were just as glad as she was about it. Such a dear, funny place Riddle Town was—with its dear, funny people!

In order to sharpen their wits and make them the smartest people in Fairyland, once a day the Riddle Lady asked them a riddle. But late it seemed that nobody could guess a single thing!

"I don't know what's gone wrong with my subjects," she remarked to Nixey and Nick. "Out it does seem as though they brought dunce caps along instead of thinking caps. I have a riddle for you now and I'm going to read it in a minute when everyone gets here. We'll see what happens today."

Pretty soon when all the Riddle Landers had arrived to get the answer, but when they heard what the prize was, they kept quiet. Who, indeed, wanted a broom! It only meant work!

"Soap bubbles," said Mother Goose. "That's it, isn't it. And I'm glad I guessed for I do need a new broom." Everybody else was glad about her good luck. Who could make better use of a broom?

(To Be Continued.)

Pythian Sisters Meet. Moulton Temple No. 18, Pythian Sisters, made plans at its recent last evening to hold a social evening early in February. Mrs. G. C. Cosman, newly elected Most Excellent Chief, presided and welcomed Mrs. H. B. Jarvis, of the Tidal Wave Temple, Moncton. Committees were formed for the Grand Temple to be held in August. There was a good attendance.

Quite Fun. "Oh, constable I feel so funny." "What's the matter, madam? Have you vertigo?" "Oh, yes, constable, about two miles."

We're light as birdie feathers. Or breathlike thistle-down. We sail away to lands of air. To see the things that happen there. In castles of renown. Our birth was very lowly. But we must tell the truth. Our home was in a nudgy bowl. Then someone blew us thru a hole. And we escaped forthwith. We're careful not to bump our heads On poles or roofs or wires Or barns or apple-trees or such. For at the very slightest touch. Each one of us expires. "We haven't any engine. We never use a track."

Mothers know a dose of DR. CALDWELL'S LAXATIVE SYRUP PEPsin Will keep them fit

'First Aid' For Sick Children

THE experienced mother is not alarmed when a child becomes sick. She knows that most of the ailments of childhood are trifling. If it seems serious she calls a doctor, but whether or not she calls him, she gives, first of all, a good laxative medicine. The doctor would advise that anyway. It is his "first aid." Such experienced mothers as Mrs. G. R. Pouquette, Pierreville, Que., and Mrs. J. F. Beale, 325 Johnson Av., Winnipeg, always give Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin at the first indication of sickness. Such timely doses have saved them much worry.

Give Laxative for Colds. Adults should have at least one movement of the bowels every 24 hours, and children two or three. Failure to have it means constipation, then headache, hiccups, drowsiness, lack of appetite. Give a dose of Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin at bedtime, and there will be health and good feeling by morning. A dose costs less than a cent, and a bottle can be had at any drug store. Colds and constipation come together, so if you notice coughing or sneezing stop it at once with Laxative Syrup Pepsin.

The Meaning of "Good." All doctors agree that a thorough cleaning out of the bowels is of first importance for it removes dangerous intestinal poisons. They will also advise a "good laxative," and by "good" they mean one that is effective and yet harmless. They know that there are physics that never should be given to children — calomel, which is mercury and loosens the teeth; phenolphthalein, a color-drug that causes skin trouble; salts, which con-

centrate the blood and dry up the saliva. They consider Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin safe for all ages as they know it is a simple vegetable compound of Egyptian senna with pepsin and agreeable aromatics. The formula is on the package.

*****If You Want to Try It Free Before Buying***** "Syrup Pepsin," 24 Caldwell Bldg., Toronto, Ont. I need a good laxative and would like to prove what you say about Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Syrup Pepsin by actual test. Send me a free trial bottle. Address to: Name: Address: Not more than one free trial bottle to a family.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—NATURALLY



ADAM AND EVA—ANIMAL OR VEGETABLE



TAKEN FROM LIFE—WILD AND WOOLLY



By MARTIN

