

FOR WOMEN

The Better Man

By MAE CHRISTIE

IV.—THE "CHAP FROM AFRICA"

Camille was left alone. She seated herself, placed her cat's paw on the table, and surveyed the scene.

She had been here before. Not once, but many times. The place, therefore, held no novelty for her.

Her glance wandered idly towards the staircase, which was the main entrance to the dancing floor.

And there it paused, arrested half against her will by a pair of vividly blue, magnetic eyes set in a square, beamed face that had strength and manliness in every line of it.

The owner of the eyes was of a lithe, athletic build with magnificent powerful shoulders. There were other men in the room as tall, Camille saw, and yet, the moment he appeared, by very contrast they looked puny.

Although he wore his evening clothes with an easy grace, he looked somehow out of place in one of London's smartest dance clubs.

"Like a forest panther," thought Camille fascinated.

In three strides he had traversed the floor and was beside her, hesitating as though puzzled. Then he spoke. His voice was well modulated and unusually attractive.

"I beg your pardon, is—or isn't this—Mrs. Mortimer's table?"

Camille nodded. Her heart beat a quick tattoo and her much wanted "polite" was thrown a trifle out of gear.

"It's here," she said, half rising, up then sitting down again, as awkward as a schoolgirl at her first party. "Are—are you looking for her?"

The stranger bowed. "Yes, Mrs. Mortimer's. I am looking for her."

"Oh, you're Mr. Elliot Glynn, just back from Africa," cut in Camille, suddenly, then could have bitten her tongue out with vexation at her own impulsiveness. What would the man think of her? How bold she must appear!

For the stranger's vividly blue, magnetic eyes set in the deeply tanned, glossy hair can only be had by browsing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application of two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost, all ready for use. It is called Wych's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wych's Sage and Sulphur Compound" now because it dries so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous.

Just before Lord Kitchener went abroad Count Hamon went to the war office, and Kitchener showed him a little blue vase, which he had once given him as a mascot, and told him that he always kept it on his table.

He asked Count Hamon if there was anything he could do for him before he left the country. The count replied in the negative, but Kitchener told him there was one thing he would do—if anything happened to him he would give him a sign.

At the very hour the Hampshire went down Count Hamon was in the music room of his house in the country, at one end of which was a large bathroom, securely nailed to the wall. For no reason at all it fell with a crash and might have been cleft in two by an axe. Count Hamon guessed instantly that something had happened to Lord Kitchener, and that this must be the promised sign.

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Daily Fashion Hint



FOR TWO MATERIALS

An excellent model for two materials in this cut dress in black serge trimmed with black silk. Fine silk braid in alternate rows of black and white forms a border on the skirt and the long close-fitting sleeves. A narrow belt of satin outlines the low waistline, while the shawl collar is filled in with a vest of the same material. The emphasis of youthful charm precludes the addition of a collar to the round neck. Medium size requires 2½ yards 24-inch serge, with ¾ yard satin and 2 bunches of braid.

Mystery Woman Gives Note To The Queen

Thrice Does Unknown Petitioner Intercept Royal Party on Occasions With Letter.

London, Jan. 4.—A well-dressed woman of about 55 has three times intercepted the King and Queen and succeeded in handing them a petition.

Stepping quietly through the equestrian and detectives who stood unobtrusively around, she managed each time to give either the King or Queen a bulky letter.

The steps of St. Martin-in-the-Fields and the pavements below were packed with people who had waited an hour or more to cheer the royal party when they departed after a recent Sunday service.

Queen Mary had already taken her seat in the motorcar, and the King with the Rev. H. R. Shapcott, the vicar, beside him, was standing on the pavement when the woman moved silently down from the steps of the left and walked up to the King. Holding out a letter she said: "I want to give this to Her Majesty." The vicar tried to draw her away, but the King took the letter and said that he would see that the Queen received it.

He then turned to two police officers near, and told them that he had seen the woman before, and knew her motive for approaching him, and commanded that she should not be molested in any way.

The King intimated to those near him that the woman had twice previously landed a petition either to him or to the Queen. The royal motorcar then drove off, and the woman, after a moment's conversation with the police officers, walked away.

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Would "Call" Queen To English Bar

Some Very Interesting News Sent to Canada from London—Royal Cradle in Berlin, etc.

London, Jan. 5.—The interesting suggestion being broached about in the Temple that the honor of being the first woman to be "called" to the English bar should be conferred to the Queen. The suggestion arises from the fact that the Queen, who is now in the midst of her tour of the Middle Temple, is the first woman to be called to the bar since the death of Queen Victoria.

In the ordinary course some of the bar will be "called" next year. The suggestion is that the Queen should be asked to accept "call" first—that is during a legal term before that in which the ordinary "calls" will begin. The Queen of Wales is a member of the Middle Temple, as was the late King Edward, and as the Middle Temple was the first to open the bar to women, it is urged that the Queen should avail herself of an opportunity which will become historic in the annals of the country.

Two young women have already been admitted to the bar in Ireland.

The royal cradle in Berlin Castle, which for 100 years has been exclusively used for the accommodation of Hohenzollern babies, is now occupied by the baby of an actor, Fritz Muller, who is filling the role of Friedrich the Great in a new film play. A strong protest was made by the former ministers of the royal household against this profanation, but the finance ministry, which has the control of the Hohenzollern property, has decided that the Hohenzollern cradle, the throne, is state property, and may be used by ordinary citizens on payment of an appropriate charge.

Another scene from Harley street. A physician has declared that several of his patients are suffering from "dancer's heart," a new trouble evolved out of the dancing craze. It is rather a relief to learn that it is not serious. The patient is told to abandon dancing for at least a month. The one-partner system is also said to affect the heart—especially when the girl is pretty.

"Spiritualism and psycho-analysis," said Lady Constance Hatch recently "can outdo art as a subject for conversation any day in the week." She had been laughing with Sir Charles Allom, the eminent authority on homes and furniture, and before the second act of the play had ended, "but we were entirely forgotten in the short subject of dream."

"And mine is not the only case," went on Lady Constance. "People everywhere are falling dreamily."

Violating the Mann act by bringing his latest "wife," Maybelle Halverston, to Los Angeles for immoral purposes.

How many of these women he married, he would not say, but he confessed to having married the Halverston woman and at least one other.

"How many more, if any, I can't say," he stated. "You wouldn't want me to incriminate myself, would you?"

"Yes, I've been divorced, but how often I can't say, either."

"But before the Halverston woman, he had been married to a blonde and a brunette."

Professing the Brunettes.

"And I'll say that brunettes have blonde brains every way. They are more intelligent, more resourceful, more modest and more considerate than blondes, and know what love really is."

"Blondes are decidedly cruel, impatient, light-headed and think of nothing but one good time after another. They don't care a cent for a man except for what he can give them."

"In fact, generally speaking, the modern woman is a thin creature, all dance and good time. She makes a mockery out of marriage and fills the dockets of our horrible divorce courts."

Then he paused a moment, this man who says he was for several years the head of a hospital in Calgary, Alberta.

"You know," he continued, "I am not much of a ladies man. I've been away at work as a physician ever since 1911. Just when I came down from Alberta, well, you know how a man feels when he gets back to civilization from the wilds."

"Every day I tried to get a million dollars to me and I felt—once or twice, maybe."

"That's what he says. But the government speaks differently."

After being paroled from Nebraska.

NO MAN EVER WOODED AND WON A FAIR WOMAN

Physician and Alleged Bigamist Says Fair Sex Does the Choosing.

"No man ever wooed and won a woman. He may flatter himself and think he did. He may be egotistical enough to think that in some way he charmed her. But he's wrong."

"The woman just picked him. He was a sucker. He fell for her because she just made up her mind to have him and went after him. That's me."

"If a woman decides for some mysterious reason, to pick up any man, to get him to marry her, she must surrender and say 'good night' for she'll get him."

These are the declarations of Dr. Leighton Hunter, alias Dr. L. G. Hunter, alias Dr. Robert Gentry, alleged bigamist de luxe and obtainer of money under false pretenses.

Was Married Four Times.

The amiable little doctor, with a pair of glasses in his eyes, wears a dark suit and a black tie, and is getting a little bald where the hair starts to part over his forehead. He is credited with wooing and winning four wives within a few months.

"I'm a sucker, just like anyone else," the doctor says. "I'm not saying I married all the wives the authorities allege I did, but I do say that I never won a woman in my life. I got married to them because they just decided to jump me and went and did it."

And as he is looking at the Los Angeles County jail, following his recent arrest in San Francisco, he says that he is a sucker and a loser.

Knows Nothing About Love.

"Love," he said, "is something I know nothing about. There's only one woman I still have a deep regard for, and that's mainly, I guess, because she cares for me. If a woman shows affection for a man he just can't help falling in love with her. It's a clinch for any woman."

The little doctor, who would be in the "runt" class if stood up alongside Patty Arbuckle, is charged with:

1. Obtaining loans from Southern California banks in twenty-seven batches, aggregating \$25,000, all of which he is said to have obtained under false pretenses.

2. Marrying four wives within a short period, without going through the formality of getting a divorce.

3. Violating the Mann act by bringing his latest "wife," Maybelle Halverston, to Los Angeles for immoral purposes.

How many of these women he married, he would not say, but he confessed to having married the Halverston woman and at least one other.

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Camelliform pastilles

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED

Dr. Barnardo Boys In Toronto New Home For Boys

One of the Finest Residential Properties in City Secured at Price of \$90,000.

At Calgary, Canada, he took as his bride Kathleen Galt, a nurse. This was February 11, 1911.

Less than a month following, March 16, the doctor took Mildred Jarvis to the altar at Sand Point, Idaho. She was 21, and the daughter of a prosperous cattleman.

During the girl in three days, it is alleged, he appeared seven days after at Purgas Falls, Minn., as the bridegroom of Maybelle Halverston.

May Have Married Others.

The authorities are working on the belief that there were other marriages. Miss Halverston says she was a school teacher. The doctor says she was not. She says she was disfigured by the doctor, whose education and age gave him the dignity she wanted in a husband.

Century says he is only 41 and she looks no older. He denies that she "fell" for his education, asserting that she flirited with him on a train and "ramped him."

He also denies that he ever obtained money under false pretenses. He said all the claims he made to banks requesting loans could be backed up and that "anyway it's my word against the bankers' word."

He confessed that he knew the women mentioned by the authorities as his wives, but in spite of their proof that he was married to each of them he would neither admit nor deny it.

"Every woman has her own little ways," said the super-loner, "and if she thinks you are her mate—the fellow who can wind around her finger—look out!"

Business was very slack at the police court yesterday morning, no criminal cases coming before the judge.

One lone girl, a juvenile, was taken to the station Wednesday evening at the request of her father, who said that the girl had made an attempt to run away. After being kept in the court room some time she was allowed to go to her home.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that it is for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Salt, Peppermint, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind, Colic and Diarrhoea; giving the children a healthy, happy, and contented life. It is the only remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind, Colic and Diarrhoea; giving the children a healthy, happy, and contented life.

The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE FLETCHER COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

On Who You're Talking To Gas Buggies—It All Depends

ON A FLYER'S BRIGHT, BUT IT HADN'T ENOUGH SPEED

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I'LL JUST BETCHA TWENTY BUCKS I CAN WIN ANY TIME—EASY TOO

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