She tried to protest, but he plead-

It was nearly three o'clock when

Bob was upstairs, walking around

"I can't tell you," he confided to

the little room like a man in a

Jane after Frederick had left, "how queer I felt when I came in and

found Miss Martin with the babies,

and that stately old woman in the

clockwork. Miss Martin explained,

and - well, Towne just waves a

him do so much," Jane said.

wand, doesn't he, Janey, and makes

"I don't know that I ought to let

"Oh, why not, Janey? Just take

Before Frederick Towne reached

his hotel he passed a shop whose

windows were lighted against the

early darkness. In one of the win-

dows, flanked by slippers and stock-

ings and a fan to match, was a

French gown, all silver and faint

blue, a shining wisp of a thing in

with its matching accessories. He

carried the big box with him to his

hotel. Resting a bit before dinner

he permitted himself to dream of

Jane in that gown, the pearls that

he would give her against the white

of her slender throat, the slim bare-

ness of her arms, the swirl of a

silver lace about her ankles-the

swing of the boyish figure in its

He wondered if he offered it to

Jane, would she accept? He knew

she wouldn't. Adelaide would have

made no bones about it. There had

The evening stretched ahead of

"Mr. Towne," she said, "I can't

dine with you. But can you come

over later? Judy is desperately ill.

Bob had cried when the news

came from the hospital. It had

been dreadful. Jane had never seen

a man cry. They had been hard

sobs, with broken apologies be-

tween. "I'm a fool to act like

Jane had tried to say things, then

had sat silent and uncomfortable

Miss Martin had gone home be-

fore the message arrived. Bob was

told that he could not see his wife.

But the surgeon would be glad to

"And I know what he'll say," Bob

had said to Jane drearily, "that if

I can get that specialist up from

Hot Springs, he may be able to diag-

nose the trouble. But how am I go-

ing to get the money, Janey? It will

cost a thousand dollars to rush him

here and pay his fee. And my in-

come has practically stopped. With

all these labor troubles-there's no

building. And Judy's nurses cost

twelve dollars a day-and her room

five. Oh, poor people haven't any

right to be sick, Janey. There isn't

Jane's face was pale and looked

"Dear girl, it wouldn't be a drop

The celebrated Pasteur had just

Sir Isaac Newton had worked out

the binomial theorem, the method of

calculus, and the law of gravitation

before he was 24. In his own words:

"I was then in the prime of my age

Van't Hoff was a student of 22

when he published an 11-page pam-

phlet entitled, "The Structure of the

Atom in Space." It provoked roars

of laughter from older scientists who

said he was crazy. Van't Hoff

Japanese Beliefs in Suicide

ing responsibilities, atoning for mis-

hidden by gray beards.

turned 20 when he began experi-

benefited from the result.

for invention.

pinched. "There's the check Baldy

sent me for Christmas, fifty dol-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

talk to him, at eight.

any place for them."

The youngsters who showed signs of menting with tartaric acid. He

¿ccomplishing things were, in his solved his problem six years later,

own in discoveries that have brought | tangents, differential and integral

while Bob fought for self-control.

him, full of radiant promise. He

sheath of blue.

the good the gods provide. . . ."

the house. It was still snowing.

ed. "This is my day. Don't spoil

see a play."

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

O PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY - WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER X-Continued -16-

"That's the thing for you and Del. He really loves fine stock. And you and he-think of it-riding over the country—planning your gardens—having a baby or two." Edith was going very fast.

"It sounds heavenly," said Lucy. "Then make it Heaven. Oh, Lucy, Lucy, you lucky girl-you are going to marry the man you love. Live away from the world-share happiness and unhappiness-" She rose from the table restlessly, pushing back her chair, dropping her napkin on the floor. "Do you know how I envy you?"

She went to the window and stood looking out. "And here I sit, day after day, like a prisoner in a tower -and my page sings-that was the beginning of it-and it will be the

"No," Lucy was very serious, "you mustn't let it be the end. You -you must open the window, Miss

Edith came back to the table. "Open the window?" Her breath came fast. "Open the window. Oh, little Lucy, how wise you are . . ."

When Lucy had gone, Alice came in and dressed Edith's hair. She found her lady thoughtful. "Alice, what did they do with my wedding

"We put them all in the second guest-suite," she said; "some of them we left packed in the trunks just as they were, and some of them are hung on racks."

"Where is the wedding dress?" "In a closet in a white linen bag." "Well, finish my hair and we will go and look at it."

As they entered it, the second guest-suite was heavy with the scent of orange blooms. "How dreadful, Alice." Edith ejaculated. "Why didn't you throw the flowers away?" "Miss Annabel wouldn't let me.

She said you might not want things touched." "Silly sentimentality." Edith was impatient.

The room was in all the gloom of drawn curtains. The dresses hung on racks, and, encased in white bags, gave a ghostly effect. "They are like rows of tombstones, Alice." 'Yes, Miss Towne," said Alice, dutifully.

The maid brought out the wedding dress and laid it on the bed.

Edith, surveying it, was stung by the memory of the emotions which had swayed her when she had last worn it. It had seemed to mock her. She had seen her own tense countenance in the mirror, as she had controlled herself before Alice. Then, when the maid had left, she had thrown herself on the bed, and had writhed in an agony of humilia-

And now all her anger was gone. She didn't hate Del. She didn't hate Lucy. She even thought of Uncle Fred with charity. And the wedding gown was, after all, a robe for a princess who married a king. Not a robe for a princess who loved a page. A tender smile softened her face.

"Alice," she said, suddenly, "wasn't there a little heliotrope dinner frock among my trousseau things?"

"Yes, Miss Towne. Informal." Alice hunted in the third row of tombstones until she found it.

"I want long sleeves put in it. Will you tell Hardinger, and have him send a hat to match?"

"Yes, Miss Towne." The heliotrope frock had simple

and lovely lines. It floated in sheer beauty from the maid's hands as she held it up. "There isn't a prettier one in the whole lot, Miss Edith."

Edith, having dispatched the box with a charming note to Lucy Logan, had a feeling of ecstatic freedom. All the hurt and humiliation of the bridal episode had departed. She didn't care what the world thought of her. Her desertion by Del had been material for a day's gossip-then other things had filled the papers, had been headlined and emphasized. And what difference did it all make?

CHAPTER XI

The day after Christmas. "Baldy, darling: The operation is over, and the doctor gives us hope. That is the best I can tell a peep at her, and she smiled.

"Give my love to everybody. I have had Christmas letters from Evans and Edith and Mr. Towne. Baldy, Mr. Towne wants to marry me. I haven't told you before. It is rather like a dream and I'm not going to think about it. I don't love him, and so, of course, that settles it. But he says he can make me, and, Baldy, sometimes I wish that he could. It would be such a heavenly thing for the whole family. Of course that isn't the way to look at it, but I believe Judy wants it. She darling." believes in love in a cottage, but she says that love in a palace might be to worry about.

"Somehow that doesn't fit in with | the things I've dreamed. But dreams, of course, aren't every-

"I had to tell you, dear old boy. from each other. And you've been so perfectly frank about Edith. Are things a bit blue in that direction? Your letter sounded like it.

"Be good to yourself, old dear, and love me more than ever."

Jane signed her name and stood up, stretching her arms above her head. It was late and she was very tired. A great storm was shaking the windows. The wind from the lake beat against the walls with the boom of guns.

figure, fighting against fear. The storm had become a whistling pandemonium. She gave a cry of relief when the door opened and her brother-in-law entered.

"I'm half-frozen, Janey. It was a fight to get through. The cars



"Can't you trust the maids?"

are stopped on all the surface "How is Judy?" "Holding her own. And by the

way, Janey, that friend of yours, Towne, sent another bunch of roses. Pretty fine, I call it. She's no end pleased."

"It's nice of him."

"Gee, I wish I had his money." "Money isn't everything, Bobby. "It means a lot at a time like

this." His face wore a worried frown. Jane knew that Judy's hospital expenses were appalling, and bills were piling up.

"I work like a slave," Bob said, ruefully, "and we've never been in debt before."

"When Judy is well, things will seem brighter, Bob." She laid her

hand on his arm. He looked up at her and there was fear in his eyes. "Jane, she must girl aren't you?"

get well. I can't face losing her." "We mustn't think of that. And now come on out in the kitchen and I'll make you some coffee." Jane was always practical. She like a king. knew that, warmed and fed, he would see things differently.

Yet in spite of her philosophy, Jane lay awake a long time that night. And later her dreams were dreadful phantom which pur-

The next day she went to the hospital and took Junior with her. When he saw his mother in bed, Junior asked, "Do you like it, Moth-

er-dear?" "Like what, darling?"

"Sleeping in the daytime?"

"I don't always sleep." She looked at Jane. "Does little Julia miss me? I think about her in the night." Jane knew what Judy's heart wanted. "She does miss you. I opinion, "conceited in the morning and the whole world knows and has know it when she turns away from and sleepy in the afternoon." me. Perhaps I oughtn't to tell you.

But I thought you'd rather know. "I do want to know," said Judy, feverishly. "I don't want them to progress to the world, observes a forget. Jane, you mustn't ever let them-forget." Jane felt as if she had been struck

a stunning blow. She was, for a you. I haven't been allowed to see moment, in the midst of a dizzy scientific world by saying that the Judy, though they have let Bob have universe, in which only one thing atom was a miniature solar system was clear. Judy wasn't sure of getting well!

Judy, with her brown eyes wist- prize for the greatest discovery in ful, went on: "Junior, do you want physics-the youngest man ever to Mother back in your own nice receive that coveted award. house?'

"Will you make cookies?"

"Yes, darling." "Then I want you back. Aunt from their atoms. He was killed two Janey made cookies, and she didn't | years later at Gallipoli, one of the know about the raisins."

"Mother knows how to give cookie-men raisin eyes. Mothers know a lot of things that aunties don't,

"Well, I wish you'd come back." He stood by the side of the bed. equally satisfying, with fewer things "I'd like to sleep with you tonight. Briton, Perkin, was 18 when he dis-May I, Mother-dear?" covered the first aniline dye.

"Not tonight, darling. But you for you and we'll dine together and

may when I come home." But days passed and weeks, and Judy did not come home. And the first of February found her still in it, Jane." Because we've never kept things that narrow hospital bed. And it was in February that Frederick they left the table, and they had a Towne wrote that he was coming to long drive before them. Darkness Chicago. "I shall have only a day, had descended when they reached but I must see you."

The next time she went to the hospital, she told Judy of his expected arrival. "Tomorrow."

"Oh, Jane, how delightful." "Is it? I'm not sure, Judy." "It would be perfect if you'd ac

cept him, Jane." "But I'm not in love with him." "Bob and I were talking about kitchen. And everything going like t," Judy's voice was almost pain-She walked the floor, a tense little fully eager, "of how splendid it would be for-all of us.'

For all of us. Judy and Bob and things happen?" the babies! It was the first time that Jane had thought of her marriage with Towne as a way out for Judy and Bob . . .

From his hotel at the moment of arrival, Towne called Jane up. "Are you glad I'm here?" "Of course."

"Don't say it that way." "How shall I say it?"

"As if you meant it. Do you know what a frigid little thing you are? Your letters were like frosted She laughed. 'They were the best

I could do." "I don't believe it. But I am not going to talk of that now. When can I come and see you? And how much time have you to spare for

"Not much. I can't leave the ba-"Your sister's children. Can't you

trust the maids?" "Maids? Listen to the man! We

haven't any." "You don't mean to tell me that you are doing the housework." "Yes, why not? I am strong and been a lovely thing in black velvet

well, and the kiddies are adorable." he had given her, too, a wrap to "We are going to change that. I'll | match. bring a trained nurse up with me." "Please dou't be a tyrant."

"Tut-tut, lixle girl," she heard his knew Jane's strength but he was big laugh over the telephone, "I'll ready for conquest. bring the nurse and someone to help His telephone rang. And Jane her, and a load of toys to keep the spoke to him. kiddies quiet. When I want a thing, Jane, I usually get it."

He and the nurse arrived together. A competent houseworker was to fol- I'll tell you more about it when I low in a :ab. Jane protested. "It | see you." seems dreadfully high-handed."

They were alone in the livingroom. Miss Martin had, at once, carried the kiddies off to unpack the Frederick laughed. "Well, what

are you going to do about it? You can't put me out." "But I can refuse to go with you" -there was the crisp note in her

voice which always stirred him. "But you won't do that, Jane." He hald out his hand to her, drew

her # little towards him. She released herself, flushing. am not quite sure what I ought to

"Why think of 'oughts'? We will just play a bit together, Jane. That's all. And you're such a tired little

H's sympathy was comforting. Everylody leaned on Jane. It was delightful to shift her burdens to this strung man who gave his commands

"Yes, I am tired. And if the babie; will be all right-" Soon they were dining in a charming French restaurant. The waiter,

with the first course, interrupted of Judy-of Judy, and a gray and them. When he once more disappeared, Frederick persisted. 'I'm going away tomorrow. Won't you lars." gi-je me my answer tonight? After lunch I'll take you home and you in the bucket." can rest a bit, and then I'll come Young Men Set Records That Startled World

Oliver Wendell Holmes, the fa-|

rous poet, was not tolerant of youth.

Youth has confounded him, how-

ever, for it has more than held its

writer in London Answers Maga-

Dr. Niels Bohr, of Copenhagen,

was only 28 when he startled the

-but he was right! In 1922, at the

age of 37, he received the Nobel

Henry Mosely, an Englishman,

was only 26 when he analyzed the

elements by the reflection of X-rays

greatest losses of the war, for noth-

three years older when he found a

new metal, thallium, by a new meth-

od, the spectroscope. Still another

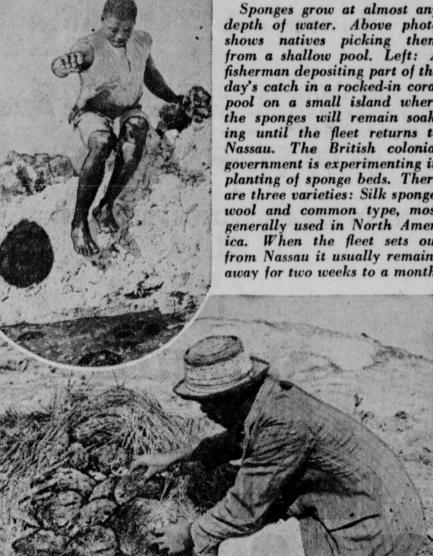
the loss of his brilliant brain. Sir William Crookes was only

ing could recompense the world for | 26.

July Is Sponge Fishing Season; Big Tropical Industry Revived







depth of water. Above photo shows natives picking them from a shallow pool. Left: A fisherman depositing part of the day's catch in a rocked-in coral pool on a small island where the sponges will remain soaking until the fleet returns to Nassau. The British colonial government is experimenting in planting of sponge beds. There are three varieties: Silk sponge, wool and common type, most generally used in North America. When the fleet sets out from Nassau it usually remains away for two weeks to a month.

When fishermen have secured a catch they return to Nassau where sponges are dried out and placed on sale at an auction similar to a southern tobacco auction in the United States. Actual drying process is shown above. Sponges are buried under weeds and straw to dry out in the sun.

Since the unique sponge can be classed neither with the "metazoa" or the "protozoa" many zoologists place it in a special subkingdom known as porifera. Sponges may range in size from a pin's head to masses several feet high, and vary in weight from a grain to more than 100 pounds.



Cool, Easy Frocks For Midsummer Use



DO YOU go in-or rather outfor active sports? Then there's a place in your life for the pretty play frock (1767) with short tennis skirt, sunback, and bright bands of braid. A little shortsleeved jacket and head kerchief are included in your easy pattern. In pique, gingham or chambray, it will make your vacation smarter and gayer.

Cool Daytime Frock. Are you looking for something cool, becoming and different for daytime? Then 1778 is just what you want! A square-necked, youthful basque frock, with circular skirt, upped sleeves and a tiny waistline, it will look summery and refreshing even on the hottest day, with your big hat and white shoes. For this, choose silk print, linen, gingham or lawn.

The Patterns.

1767 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 51/2 yards of 35 inch material without nap. 21/2 yards of braid.

1778 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 4% yards of 35 inch material with short sleeves. 134 yards of trimming.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

There's a Good Re You're Constipated!

When there's something wrong with you, the first rule is: get at the cause. If you are constipated, don't endure it first and cure it afterward. Find out what's giving you the travele you the trouble. Chances are it's simple if you

chances are it's simple if you eat the super-refined foods most people do: meat, white bread, potatoes. It's likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement.

mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement.

If this is your trouble, you should eat a natural "bulk" producing food—such a one as the crunchy, toasted, ready-to-eat cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran. All-Bran is the ounce of prevention that's worth a pound of emergency relief. Eat it every day, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek.

Easy to Understand A good example is the best sermon.-Old Proverb.

How Women in Their 40's **Can Attract Men**

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

WNU--U

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many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of

Doan's under exacting too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorder and for relief of the pain and worry it

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent tion may be warning of disturbed a function. You may suffer nagging ache, persistent headache, attacks of ziness, getting up nights, swellin ness under the eyes—feel weak,

all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!