Edith read the note twice, then

put it to her lips. She hardly dared

admit to herself the keenness of

She stood for a long time at the

window looking out. Why had Jane

decided not to marry Uncle Fred-

erick? What had happened since

From Edith's window she could

see the south lawn. The servants

were arranging a buffet luncheon.

Little tables were set around-and wicker chairs. Adelaide, tall and

fair, in her favorite blue and a broad

black hat stood by one of the little

tables. She was feeding the pea-

cock with bits of bread. She made

a picture, and Towne's window

"I wonder-" Edith said, and

stopped. She remembered coming

in from the movies the night be-

fore and finding Adelaide and Towne

out on the porch. And where was

Towne did not eat lunch. He

pleaded important business, and had his car brought around. But every-

body knew that he was following

Jane. Mystery was in the air. Ade-

laide was restless. Only Edith knew

After lunch, she told Lucy. "Jane isn't going to marry Uncle Fred. I

don't know why. But I am afraid

"I hope it is," said Lucy, calmly.

"Delafield is bored to death. He

wants to get back to his pigs and

roses. I am speaking frankly to

you because I know you understand.

I want our lives to be bigger and

if we hadn't met. And as for you"

her voice shook a little-"you'll

Edith bent and kissed her, emo-

blessed without me," she said, "but

Towne, riding like mad along the

Virginia roads, behind the compe-

I'll always be glad to come."

that it is breaking up your house

yesterday afternoon?

faced that way.

the truth.

ing our hearth."

will take me home."

fall for it.

Mr. Towne."

He felt the strain.

there."

Magic for Everyone Growing Fad in U. S.

trunk and walk nonchalantly away, etbook is the only limit.

SAN JOSE, CALIF.-If you see | a live horse disappears into thin air

Even if the neighbor returns with more clubs where magicians meet

The chances are your neighbor is cians attracted 300 persons. Dele-

merely one of the growing legion of gates stood in line to buy the latest

woman. Owing partly to the influ- comparable to manslaughter but

ence of the late Harry Houdini, since the government has not writ-

involves being handcuffed, sewn up worst penalty that can be inflicted

in a sack, locked into a medieval is ostracism by one's fellow per-

Magic has had its followers as far that coal is used by blacksmiths in

back as history goes, but it has taken | Greece and Italy. The earliest men-

modern industrial methods to put it | tion of coal in England was that

in reach of everybody. The butcher | made by the bishop of Durham, 1190

or baker who wants to astound his A. D. Coal was mined in Belgium

friends at a Saturday night party about 1200 A. D. In 1239 A. D. Hen-

can buy an illusion, paraphernalia ry III granted a license to mine

and instructions, as casually as he coal. Coal was first shipped to Lon-

From a playing card that changes of coal in London was prohibited

inventions.

Enclosed was a pink check.

Towne blamed Adelaide furious-

ly. Of course it was her fault. Such

foolishness. And sentimentality.

Yet, as he cooled a bit, he was

glad that Jane had showed her re-

sentment. It was in keeping with

his conception of her. Her innocence

had flamed against such sophistica-

tion. There might, too, be a hint

As they whirled through Washing-

"Take a chance, Briggs. Give

her more gas. We've got to get

With all their speed, however, f.

was four o'clock when they reached

Sherwood. Towne was still in the

clothes he had worn on the links.

He had not eaten since breakfast.

He stormed up the terrace, where

once he had climbed in the snow.

He rang the bell. It whirred and

whirred again in the silence. The

(TO BE CONTINUED)

-everything's available. His pock-

It's a rare city that hasn't one or

frequently to see and discuss the

A recent convention here of the

Pacific Coast Association of Magi-

The chief issue before magical so-

the general public. To magicians

cieties is the exposure of tricks to

this breach of secrecy is a crime

ten it into the criminal code the

Earliest Record of Coal

coal is that of Theophrastus, 300

don in 1240. In 1306, the burning

B. C., who says in his book on stones

The earliest historical record of

meet a cop it will be all up with us.

of jealousy. Women were like that.

The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

O PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY - WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XV-Continued

Then Eloise and Edith came in. and presently the men, and Lucy Del to dinner was uncomfortably aware that Jane had either artlessly or artfully refused to discuss with her the women who had been loved by Frederick Townel

The dinner was delicious. "Our tarm products," Delafield boasted. Even the fish, it seemed, he had caught that morning, motoring over to the river and bringing them back to be split and broiled and served with little new potatoes. There was chicken and asparagus, small cream cheeses with the salad, heaped-up berries in a Royal Worcester bowl, roses from the garden. "All homegrown," said the proud new hus-

Jane ate with little appetite. She had refused to discuss with Adelaide the former heart affairs of her betrothed, but the words rang in her ears, "The women that Ricky has loved."

Jane was young. And to youth, love is for the eternities. The thought of herself as one of a succession of Dulcineas was degrading. sent his prize cover design. The She was restless and unhappy. It was useless to assure herself that Towne had chosen her above all the rest. She was not sophisticated enough to assume that it is, perhaps, better to be a man's last love than his first. That Towne had made it possible for any woman to speak of him as Adelaide spoke, seemed to Jane to drag her own relation to him in the dust.

The strength of the wind increased. The table was sheltered by the house, but at last Delafield decided, "We'd better go in. The rain is coming. We can have our coffee in the hall."

Their leaving had the effect of a stampede. Big drops splashed into the plates. The men servants and maids scurried to the rescue of china and linen.

The draperies of the women streamed in the wind. Adelaide's tulle was a banner of green and blue. The peacock came swiftly up the walk, crying raucously, and found a sheltered spot beneath the

From the wide hall, they saw the rain in silver sheets. Then the doors were shut against the beating wind.

They drank their coffee, and bridge tables were brought in. There were enough without Jane to form two tables. And she was glad. She wandered into the living-room and curled herself up in a window-seat. The window opened on the porch. Beyond the white pillars she could see the road, and the rain-drenched garden.

After a time the rain stopped, and the world showed clear as crystal against the opal brightness of the western sky. The peacock came out of his hiding-place, and dragged a long, heavy tail over the sodden

It was cool and the air was sweet. Jane lay with her head against a cushion, looking out. She was lonely and wished that Towne would come. Perhaps in his presence her doubts would vanish. It grew dark and darker. Jane shut her eyes and at last she fell asleep.

She was waked by Towne's voice. He was on the porch. "Where is everybody?"

It was Adelaide who answered him. "They have motored into Alexandria to the movies. Eloise would have it. But I stayed-waiting for you, Ricky."

"Where's Jane?" "She went up-stairs early. Like

a sleepy child." Jane heard his laugh. "She is

child-a darling child." Then in the darkness Adelaide said, "Don't, Ricky."

"Why not?" "Do you remember that once

"Did I? Well. perhaps you were. You are certainly a very charming

woman." Jane, listening breathlessly, assured herself that of course he was

polite. He had to be. Adelaide was speaking. "So you are going to make the announcement

tomorrow?" "Who told you?"

"Edith." "Well, it seemed best, Adelaide.

The wedding day isn't far off-and the world will have to know it." A hushed moment, then, "Oh, Ricky, Ricky!"

that."

"I can't help it. You are going been so strong, and big, and brave. No other man will ever match you.'

When he spoke, his voice had a it would hurt you."

"You might have known." The lightning flickering along the horizon showed Adelaide standing

beside Towne's chair. "Ricky" - the whispered words reached Jane-"kiss me once-to say 'good-by.' "

CHAPTER XVI

Young Baldwin Barnes, on Saturday morning, ate breakfast alone in and Del from a trip to the small the little house. He read his paper porkers, and Adelaide going out with and drank his coffee. But the savor of things was gone. He missed Jane. Her engaging chatter, the spirited challenge, even the small ir ritations. "She is such a darling dear," was his homesick meditation.

Oh, a man needed a woman on the other side of the table. And when Jane was married, what then?

Oh, if he might! If Philomel might sing for her! Toast and poached eggs! Nectar and ambrosia! His little house a castle!

"But it isn't mine own," the young poet reminded himself: "there is still the mortgage." He came down to earth, cleared the table, fed the pussy-cats. Then he went down to the post-box to get the mail.

The Barnes' mail was rarely voluminous, rarely interesting. A bill or two, a letter from Judy-some futile advertising stuff.

This morning, however, there was a long envelope. In one corner was the name of the magazine to which, nearly six months before, Baldy had to the announcement of my engage-



Towne, riding like mad along the Virginia roads.

thing had almost gone out of his thoughts. He had long ceased to hope. Money did not miraculously fall into one's lap.

He tore open the envelope. Within was a closely typed letter and a pale pink check.

The check was for two thousand dollars. He had won the prize!

Breathless with the thought of it, deprived of strength, he sat down on the terrace steps. Merrymaid and the kitten came down and angled for attention, but Baldy overlooked them utterly. The letter was astounding. The magazine had not only given him the prize but they wanted more of his work. They would pay well for it-and if he would come to New York at their expense, the art editor would like to talk it over!

Baldy, looking up from the pregnant phrases and catching Merrymaid's eye upon him, demanded, 'Now, what do you think of that? Shall I resign from the office? I'll tell the world, I will."

Oh, the thing might even make it possible for him to marry Edith. He could at least pay for the honeymoon-preserve some sense of personal independence while he worked towards fame. If she would only see it. That he must ask her to live for a time-in the little house. He'd make things easy for her-oh, well. upon a time you called me-a dar- the thing could be done-it could be

He flew up the steps on the wings of his delight. He would ride like the wind to Virginia-find Edith in a rose-garden, fling himself at her feet. Declare his good fortune! And he would see her eyes!

Packing his bag, he decided to stop in Washington, and perpetrate a few extravagances. Something for Edith. Something for Jane. Something for himself. There would be no harm in looking his best . . .

He arrived at Grass Hills in time for lunch. His little flivver came up the drive as proudly as a limousine. And Baldy descending was "Adelaide! Don't take it like a gay and gallant figure. There was no one in sight but the servants who took his bag, and drove his car out of my life. And you've always around to the garage. A maid in rose linen said that Mr. and Mrs. Simms were at the stables. Miss Towne was on the links with the new and softer note. "I didn't dream other guests, and would return from the Country Club in time for lunch at two o'clock. Miss Barnes was up-stairs. Her head had ached, and she had had her breakfast in bed.

> The maid went up and came down to say that Miss Barnes was in the its spots to a big frame from which because of the smoke.

"Will you let her know that I am

second gallery-and would he go right up.

The second gallery looked out over the river. Jane lay in a long her disappointment. chair. She was pale, and there were shadows under her eyes.

"Oh, look here, Janey," Baldy blurted out, "is it as bad as this?" "I'm just-lazy." She sat up and kissed him. Then buried her face in his coat and wept silently.

"For heaven's sake, Jane," he patted her shoulder, "what's the mat-

"I want to go home."

He looked blank. "Home?" "Yes." She stopped crying. Baldy, something has happenedand I've got to tell you." Tensely, with her hands clasped about her knees, she rehearsed for him the scene between Adelaide and Frederick Towne. And when she finished she said, "I can't marry him."

"Of course not. A girl like you. You'd be miserable. And that's the Jane?

"Utterly miserable." She stared before her. Then presently she went on. "I stayed up-stairs all the morning. Lucy and Edith have been perfect dears. I think Edith lays it ment tonight. That I was dreading it. Of course it mustn't be announced, Baldy."

He stood up, sternly renouncing that it his dreams. "Get your things on, Jane, and I'll take you home. You "I ho can't stay here, of course. We can decide later what it is best to do." "I don't see how I can break it off. He's done so much for us. I can't

ever-pay him-" In Baldy's pocket was the pink slip. He took it out and handed it to his sister. "Jane, I got the prize.

Two thousand dollars." "Baldy!" Her tone was incredu-

He had no joy in the announcement. The thing had ceased to mean freedom-it had ceased to mean-Edith. It meant only one thing at the moment, to free Jane from bond-He gave Jane the letter and she

read it. "It is your great oppor-"Yes." He refused to discuss that

nick of time for you, old dear." Their flight was a hurried one. A

note for Lucy and one for Towne. A note for Edith! Jane was not well was the reason

given their hostess. The note to Towne said more than that. And the note left for Edith was-renun-

Edith coming home to luncheon found the note in her room. All And he had been weak enough to the morning she had been filled with glorious anticipation. Baldy would arrive in a few hours. Together they would walk down that trellised path to the fountain, they would sit on the marble coping. She would trail her hand through the water. Further than that she would not let her imagination carry her. It was Jealous. enough that she would see him in that magic place with his air of golden youth. But she was not to see him, for

the note said:

"Beloved-I make no excuse for calling you that because I say it always in my heart-Jane has made up her mind that she cannot marry your uncle. So we are leaving at

"I can't tell you what the thought of these two days with you meant to me. And now I must give them up. Perhaps I must give you up. don't know. I came with high hopes. I go away without any hope house was empty. at all. But I love you."

your neighbor lock his wife in a

an armful of swords and begins

frenzy, think twice before scream-

Americans who fancies himself as

a magician and that--like nine-

tenths of them-he uses his wife as

The job is a bit hard on the little

the escape artist, magic nowadays

or having one's head apparently

A slender and good-looking girl

may even look forward to being

lopped off by a guillotine.

buys a package of cigarets.

pillory, nailed up in a packing box formers.

stabbing the trunk in murderous latest tricks.

don't call the police.

an assistant.

sawed in half.

Black or Print Jersey Frock Is Ideal for Immediate Wear

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



fashion is the dress of either silk, rayon or wool jersey. In the rayon patternings the career girl who must live a studio or office life has met always be a sort of goddess bless- her ideal. These new dot-patterned or striped suave sleek jersey frocks have a way of laying siege to your tion gripping her. "Your hearth is heart the moment you see them. And what's best of all they "improve on acquaintance," when you discover how slenderizing they are to the figure and how they give you tent Briggs, pondered over Jane's the well-dressed appearance all through the active hours of the day.

Note the three jersey frocks in the "I was not up-stairs last night picture. Choose the one you like when you came. I was asleep in best and then confide in your dealer the window-seat of the living-room, aspect of it. "And it comes in the just off the porch. And your voice that you feel the urge for a jersey said, and Mrs. Laramore. And I you will be shown a collection of can't marry you. I know how much | jersey dresses, each and every one you've done for me-and I shall of which will impress you with its never forget your goodness. Baldy charm and chic.

The frock centered in the picture is a refined and fetching model, the kind that will grace office, schoolroom and studio to perfection. This dress is made of black crush-proof (emphasis on crush-proof) black rayon jersey printed in white pin dots. This model is charming in wine or dark green with white dot print. The trimming is white pique and the smart hat is of black satin. Wear this frock and you will be graciously gowned for any daytime oc-

Very popular this season is polka dots overprinted on checks. Can you conceive of a more intriguing dotton, Briggs voiced his fears. "If we on-check print than a black smooth lustrous rayon jersey patterned in black and white check, splashed with huge dubonnet red polka dots as

waked me and I heard what you frock stirring within and forthwith less draping qualities that performs treatment

der your fur coat.

broader than they would have been | jersies that are printed in discreet | pictured to the left in the illustration? Just such eye-appealing effects can be had in a long list of color combinations. The dress buttons from neckline to hem. A crushed black patent waistbinder adds the touch supreme from the sartorial standpoint.

> skirt is a 1939 fashion favorite. It is of soot-black silk jersey fashioned according to the latest, which calls for lots and lots of flare about the hemline with snug-fitted hips. In sleek jersey such as this designers have discovered a fabric of matchmiracles in the way of slenderizing the figure. Striped white jersev is used for the top given a diagonal The emphasis placed on the all-

With it you wear, if you are fashion-wise, massive gold jewelry preferably one of the gorgeous gold bib necklaces some of which are resplendent with colored stone settings. These necklaces are so wide they remind of deep yokes. And keep in mind there must always be added a matching gold bracelet. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Something new in a fall afternoon frock is pictured to the right. The

black frock as a fashion "first." for fall leave no alternative to the woman who would be well dressed. A classic black this season becomes an essential. Why not a black silk or rayon jersey? The gown of draped or shirred black silk jersey will prove "a thing of beauty and a joy forever" all through the fall months and on into the winter to wear un-

and small waist, make this dress (1716) as slenderizing as it is smart. Make it of rayon jersey, flat crepe, silk sheers or thin

> No. 1800 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4% yards of 39 inch material with short sleeves; 5 yards with long sleeves. 234 yards ribbon for

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ed bustline, a slim paneled skirt

crepe or thin wool.

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Modish Black

The new blacks impress with their striking smartness. The chic of a black costume such as centers the style stage at present depends upon the sophisticated simplicity of its styling. Spongy black wool crepe has been used for the jacket dress pictured. The skirt which flares in latest approved manner is topped with a pert youthful double-breasted jacket which accents the new brief waistline length. The vestee of white crepe shows a tucked front and Peter Pan collar.

Unrelieved Black Fashion's Latest

Black unrelieved, save for a dash of bizarre jewelry, is being carried out by those who go in for extremes in striking ways. For instance, with a dull black crepe dress a noted Paris couturier partners a lustrous black satin blouse, adding a tall hat with drape-manipulated towering crown of matching satin. The handbag is also of satin. The effect is stunning.

Reversing the order of things with a lusterful silk jersey frock, smart accessories worn include hat, bag, shoes and gloves of soot black antelope, gorgeous gold jewelry highlighting the ensemble.

Many of the new sheer black woolens are being trimmed with black velvet for collar and other details. Of course, the logical hat to wear must also be of black velvet.

Black sequins glitter on evening gowns of dull blacks in a blaze of glory. French designers are using quantities of black passementrie and braiding on black fabric giving an air of elegance that bespeaks a new dignity in fashions for the coming months.

Massive Jewelry Is Current Style

Jewelry is playing a tremendous part in current fashion. The trend is toward massive gold and jeweled necklaces and bracelets, which, worn with the new black gowns that make simplicity their theme, is startlingly effective.

Size is all-important in necklaces. The deep collar types are in the lead. In other items of jewelry the idea of size also is stressed. Brooches are very large as also are earrings and clips.