Past Cruelty in Spain

Savage cruelty to one another is nothing new to Spain. In the 1860s' in one of the many Spanish civil wars of the last century, after a battle in the streets of Madrid when many of the captured rebels were killed as examples, Queen Isabel, not pleased, sent word to her general to kill still more of the captured.

Her general's reply is worthy of repetition: "Does the lady not understand," he said, "that if we shoot all the soldiers we catch, the blood will rise up to her own chamber and drown her!"

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Advt.

Reason Enough

Man is the only animal that blushes. The other animals don't need to.

If You're Told to "Alkalize"

Try This Remarkable "Phillips" Way Thousands are Adopting

"This Place Looks Good To Me," Said Billy.

On every side today people are being urged to *alkalize* their stomachs. And thus ease symptoms of "acid indigestion," nausea and stomach upsets.

To gain *quick* alkalization, just do this: Take two teaspoons of PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA 30 minutes after eating. OR — take two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets which have the same antacid effect.

Relief comes almost at once—usually in a few minutes. Nausea, "gas"—fullness after eating and "acid indigestion" pains leave. You feel like a new person.

Try this way. You'll be surprised at results. Get either the liquid "Phillips" or the remarkable, *new* Phillips Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Definitely to take and easy to carry with you. Only 25¢ a box at all drug stores.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM:

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

Sold in the form of a chocolate coated tablet. Delicious!

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

OUR FAMILY CORNER

Illustrated Current News, Fashion, Household and Entertainment for the Juniors

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

Chicago's Jail Is Made Escape-Proof

BILLY MINK POSSESSES THE WANDERING FOOT

WHEN a person becomes uneasy and cannot settle in one place for any length of time, he is said to be restless, and he is said to be possessed of the wandering foot. This means that he wants to wander about in search of new scenes and new adventures. To put it very plainly, he becomes a sort of tramp.

You remember that when Billy Mink discovered the trap along the Laughing Brook he decided that he would go visiting for a while. For some time he had felt a desire to go visiting. These traps gave him a real excuse for so doing. So Billy had turned his back on the Laughing Brook and started for another brook some distance away. He had not intended to go farther than this brook. But when he got there he found that the fishing was not as good as he had hoped it would be, so he decided to keep on moving until he found a place where food was plentiful, and he would be contented for a while.

Now, while Billy Mink is a great lover of the water and is almost as much at home in it as Jerry Muskrat, he is equally at home on land. In fact, Billy often wanders long distances from water. He believes in variety and there are times when he would rather hunt than fish. He is a very good hunter, as many a mouse and bird has found out too late.

So, leaving the brook where the fishing was poor, Billy started off across country for nowhere in particular. He is one of the most independent of all the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. He never worries over where the next meal is coming from. He feels quite capable of taking care of himself wherever he may be. No one understands the art of hiding any better than does Billy Mink. He is quick as a flash, and the way he can disappear when apparently there is nothing to hide under is astonishing.

So Billy wandered about aimlessly just having a good time. He travelled mostly at night, though occasionally he became restless during the day and continued his journey then. In the Green Forest he hunted wood mice and grouse. In the open meadowland he hunted meadow mice. When he came to a brook he went fishing. So, at last, his wanderings brought him to a farmyard. There was a big barn there. Also there was a henhouse containing many hens. Between the henhouse and the barn was a big woodpile. At the sight of that woodpile Billy grinned. That was just the sort of a place he liked. You know he is so slim that he can slip through very small places, and he would be quite safe.

"This place looks good to me," said Billy, "I think I'll stay a while."

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Cook county jail in Chicago, where many notorious gangsters found temporary lodging during the bootleg era, is being made into a model fortress. New bullet-proof cages, manned by guards equipped with tear gas, rifles and machine guns, command all entrances and exits. Jail Officer Philip Pawlowski, shown above, keeps an alert watch on the lobby of the jail from his revolving seat in the five-windowed machine gun cage facing the exit to the street and the entrance to the cells.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

WHEN buying meat see that it is of good color and well mottled with fat.

A fresh fish will be bright of eye and firm of flesh with the odor sweet.

Use nuts in a loaf to take the place of meat. They are highly nourishing and are fine for all sorts of dishes.

If you have a neighbor who is using cake at about the same rate that your family does, why not exchange halves of cakes as two neighborly women do. Thus having a fresh half of cake with no work and no leftover to disturb the conscience.

When making mush for supper, prepare enough for frying for breakfast; everybody likes fried mush with sirup. Pour the hot mush into greased baking powder cans, kept for the purpose. When cold it slices without waste or crumbling.

When food scorches while cooking, set the dish in another of cold water—the steam rising from the food will dissipate the scorched flavor if it is not really burned.

To remove burned food from a dish without scratching, add soda to cold water and simmer until the food is softened.

Aluminum dishes which have been scraped will always have rough spots to catch food and cause burning. They should be rebuffed or they will always burn easily.

Lettuce, endive and such crisp green foods should be served at once after the dressing is added as they wilt readily. Keep lettuce well washed, in a thin bag of cheesecloth in the ice chest. It will be ready at a moment's notice to supply the salad.

With raw fruits and vegetables so popular, did you ever try using fresh young turnips cut on the coarse grater or shredded, also young uncooked beets, served on lettuce with a snappy dressing, either French or boiled? Sprinkle with fresh grated coconut, add a bit of sugar and you will have one of the prettiest of salads and it will taste very good, too.

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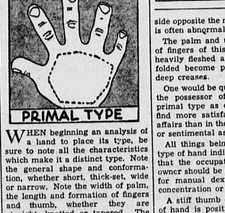
PAPA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is a gamiel?" "Lamb's gall."

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THE LANGUAGE OF YOUR HAND

By Leicester K. Davis

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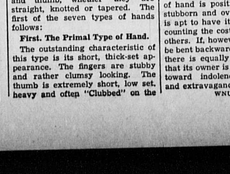

PRIMAL TYPE

WHEN beginning an analysis of a hand to place its type, be sure to note all the characteristics which make it a distinct type. Note the general shape and conformation, whether short, thick-set, wide or narrow. Note the width of palm, the length and formation of fingers and thumb, whether they are straight, knotted or tapered. The first of the seven types of hands follows:

First. The Primal Type of Hand.

The outstanding characteristic of this type is its short, thick-set appearance. The fingers are stubby and rather clumsy looking. The thumb is extremely short, low set heavy and often "Clubbed" on the side opposite the nail. The nail joint is often abnormally short and wide.

The palm and underside portions of fingers of this type are always heavily fleshed and when partially folded become pillowed by broad, deep creases.

One would be quite safe in placing the possessor of a hand of true primal type as one who is apt to find more satisfaction in material affairs than in the spiritual, esthetic or sentimental aspects of life.

All things being equal, a primal type of hand indicates pretty surely that the occupation chosen by its owner should be of a kind that calls for manual dexterity rather than concentration or analysis.

A stiff thumb on the primal type of hand is positive indication of a stubborn and overbearing will that is apt to have its own way without counting the costs or the feelings of others. If, however, the thumb may be bent backward with little tension, there is equally positive indication that its owner is very much inclined toward indolence, irresponsibility and extravagance.

WNU Service.

THE UPWARD LOOK

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

SEEING the rose, I saw a vine
About a mighty trunk entwine,
And found the trunk to be a pine.

And looking up, to see how high
The tree above me, then my eye
Beheld beyond the tree the sky.

And yet we think some holy deed
Of ours the world will never heed,
So small the matter, great the need.

Yet I, who first beheld the rose,
The vine, and then the tree that grows,
Saw Heaven itself its gates unclose.

So has some little deed sufficed
To lift some soul by sin entricked
Until it looked, and saw the Christ.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON

Dear Annabelle: MY DAUGHTER HAS JUST THROWN HER FIRST BOY FRIEND OVER. IS THIS A WISE MOVE? M.O.M.

Dear MOM—SURE! REMEMBER, YOUTH MUST HAVE ITS *FLING!*

"Old Oaken Bucket" in a Colorful Panel

Pattern 1067

So dear to our hearts—the tune, "Old Oaken Bucket," and now, a wall panel in its memory, which is very one of us will want to embroider at once. Such a homelike scene, this, which is planned for quick embroidery, with single and running stitch used mainly, and only a smattering of French knots. No frame is needed—just a lining.

Pattern 1067 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a picture 15 by 20 inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to the Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Into the Stratosphere

Captain Stevens, who made the record flight of 72,395 feet into the stratosphere in the balloon Explorer II last year, believes with slight changes in apparatus carried and using hydrogen as a lifting gas the same balloon and gondola could ascend to 78,000 feet. He also believes that 95,000 feet could be reached with a larger balloon with the envelope made of rubberized silk instead of rubberized cotton.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE

Got Quick RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlins Wizard Oil and get quick relief. Rub it on—rub it in. Warms—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL

For MUSCULAR ACHES and PAINS Due to RHEUMATISM—NEURALGIA LUMBAGO—CHEST COLDS

Beware of the Bad

A good driver must not expect too many others to be.

Up in the Morning Feeling Fine!

The refreshing relief so many folks say they get by taking Black-Draught for constipation makes them enthusiastic about this famous pure-vegetable laxative.

Black-Draught puts the digestive tract in fine condition to act regularly, every day, without your continually having to take medicine to move the bowels. Next time, be sure to try

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A GOOD LAXATIVE

HELP FOR TIRED FEET

Warm bath with Cuticura Soap greatly soothes and benefits. Then apply Cuticura Ointment—effective treatment and medication for local irritations. Try it tonight. In morning, dust with Cuticura Talcum to help prevent shoe discomfort. FREE samples by writing "Cuticura" Dept. 1L, Malden, Mass.

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

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Please enter my name in the 'blue coal' Contest and send me full information on how to win

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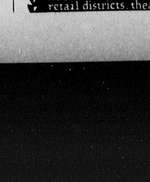

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Located in the center of the wholesale and retail districts, theatres and other amusements

MURDER MASQUERADE

BY INEZ HAYNES IRWIN

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SYNOPSIS

Mary Avery, a widow who lives in the barber town of Sanuit, Mass., with two negro maids, Sarah Darbe and Bessie Williams, writes a romantic novel resembling the famous Second Hand murder, which occurred on her estate. Next to Mary live Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stow who every year give a summer masquerade party. One of the guests of this function is murdered. Nearby live Dr. and Mrs. Gray and their married daughter Edith and her husband Alfred Bray; Doctor Bryan Marden who has been abroad for 25 years and is visiting the Gays for the summer, and his stepgrandaughter Caro Prentiss, a beautiful young girl who was born in France. Near by live Paul and Lora Eames and their daughter Molly. Molly was engaged to the murdered man, Ace Blaikie. She had previously been engaged to Walter Treadway, who had been Blaikie's secretary, but the engagement was suddenly broken and he had left town. Other neighbors are the Fairweather sisters, Flora, a hopeless invalid and Margaret. All but the latter two attended the masquerade. Mary's eight-year old niece, Sylvia Sard, is visiting her for the summer. The wooded part of Stow's estate is called the Spinney. In it is a tiny log cabin, called the Little Inn, built out of day of the masquerade excitement is high. Mary decided to take Sylvia, who is her unusually observant child, to Caro Prentiss and Molly Eames drop in during the afternoon. Molly wearing Doctor Ace Blaikie's engagement ring. She leaves yet-occupied Stow a car arrives and Blaikie, Doctor Marden and Bruce Hewson, a big man with a brood-alight. Hewson is a big man with a brood-ing look. Molly is impatient to leave but they all excuse themselves. At the party Sylvia identifies each of the masked guests as they arrive.

FRIDAY—Continued

It began almost immediately. "Mrs. Burton!" she whispered as a magnificent Elizabethan court lady—in stiff distended skirt, stomacher and ruff—entered the room. Immediately I saw under this brocaded panoply the graceful swan-like gait of Leda Burton. When presently there passed an East Indian rajah in a flowing robe of cobalt, jeweled turban of golden tissue, a belt bristling with knives, "Mr. Burton," her little voice whispered.

Presently appeared a great potentate—it took him to dominate the room. Before him, walking backward and wielding an enormous long-handled jade green fan, came his slave; a slim brown-fleshed fellow with sleek, straight jet-black hair, a trim little black mustache, his trousers and shirt of embroidered orange linen. "Who can they be?" I whispered, thinking when Sylvia's whisper came in my ear, "Uncle Peter and Aunt Martha!"

From where I sat I could see the tall grandfather clock. It was nearly ten o'clock. People were pouring in now, but Sylvia's steady, accurate observation constantly kept me from my work. I always take a particular delight at costume affairs in the picturesqueness of casual groupings. Three times during the evening of the Stow party, I saw groups which delighted me to the tingling point. Once it was a trio; a slender golden-haired Psyche in white Greek draperies; a cavalier in a great gray-feathered hat, gray velvet small clothes with slashings of ruby; a tall slender dark girl in a balloon-like skirt of white muslin, dappled with big orange dots; bands of brown fur about her wrists; a man's silk hat on the black hair which curled at the neck. Another time a white-clad Botticelli angel, carrying a golden lyre, hobnobbed with an Indian in a magnificent flaming-pink war bonnet and a flaxen-bobbed ballet dancer in many skirts of pale blue tarletan.

I got calling Sylvia's attention to these pictures. When she turned her face up to mine, I could see her eyes shining as though stars were boiling up from the depths of their blueness.

Once she said to me, "Oh, how I wish I had brought Dorinda Belle!"

Fortunately however, the right reassuring idea occurred to me. "Oh, we couldn't have brought Dorinda Belle," I declared in a shocked tone. "Don't you see, Sylvia, everybody would have known Dorinda Belle. And then they would have guessed who we are!"

"That would be dreadful," Sylvia whispered. "Perfectly dreadful! But I'll tell Dorinda Belle all about it—every word of it!"

Just at this moment there came another entrance crash of the orchestra.

There strode into the room a magnificent male figure, a Roman warrior of the period of Julius Caesar. He wore a short white military tunic, overlaid with long bands of tooled leather, a golden helmet; golden shoes. At his belt, hung the short sword—as became an officer, on the left side. The costume was superb. The man himself was equally superb. He was tall, his shapeliness and the bold, free carriage of his splendid body. Only one man in Sanuit could be capable of that costume. Even my imaginatively-led mind registered his identity before Sylvia said, "Doctor Ace!" And then the sword caught my eye. I recognized it. The first time Ace visited Rome, he had had a Roman short sword made for him.

Doctor Ace stood on that ruffle of applause, calmly surveyed the room. His eyes stopped on Sylvia and me. The music started up. Instantly he came over to our corner, bowed before Sylvia. "May I have the pleasure of this dance, senorita?" he asked. Sylvia arose and stood before the gigantic Roman warrior; a thrilled, trembling little figure—like a little silvery fountain which had burst through the floor.

They danced.

When the music stopped, Ace brought her back to my side. He bowed low before he left. "Thank you, senorita!" he said.

"Did you enjoy the dance, lamb?" I asked Sylvia.

"Oh, Aunt Mary——"

"Sh-sh-sh," I hushed her with a conscious touch of melodrama. "Don't speak my name."

"Oh, I won't do it again," Sylvia whispered, looking hastily about her, her eyes dancing with importance. "He tried and he tried and he tried to find out who I was." she went on importantly. "But I would not tell him. He asked me if I was Mrs. Broome." Sylvia's sparkles burst through the importance which had quieted her look.

Nina Broome was the tallest woman in Sanuit—a little over six feet.

"I told him I wasn't," Sylvia went on. "And at first he wouldn't believe me. Then he asked me——" Here Sylvia burst into a series of silvery giggles. "—if I was Ellie Dent."

Ellie Dent was the fattest woman in Sanuit—three hundred pounds but conservative among us had guessed.

"I told him I wasn't Ellie Dent! And at first he wouldn't believe me. And then he asked me——" Again she burst into giggles. "—if I was Tom Boylan."

Tom Boylan was the town drunk—an old man of an exaggerated tallness and thinness.

Entrance music interrupted this conversation.

There appeared in the frame of the doorway the loveliest figure that had yet entered the room. A tall, lithe creature, young! Yes with that alliveness she must have been young; dressed as—mentally I dubbed her—Snow Queen. She wore a gown of a frail silvery lace trimmed with broad bands of white fur.

Quick as a flash came Sylvia's identifying whisper. "Molly Eames!" And there she was, at once revealed to me, my precious Molly.

"She looks like a Snow Queen!" I said.

Almost immediately on Molly's entrance appeared another noticeable figure—a man in armor. Obviously young, obviously athletic, he was in his medieval way, almost as striking as Ace in his Roman way. I am no authority on armor, although I suppose I have seen hundreds of specimens in the galleries of Europe.

I hadn't the remotest idea who he was. He was superb, though! Yet the combination of black mail and black mask made him a little sinister. Even Sylvia did not at first identify him. He fascinated her, however, as he fascinated me. We both watched him. And then suddenly, with a little ecstatic start of recognition, Sylvia whispered, "Oh I know now who it is! It's Walter Treadway!"

My first sensation was of thrill, romantic thrill, delighted thrill. But when I saw him making at once in the direction of the Snow Queen, swing off into dance with her, I became conscious—I don't even now know why exactly—of a sense of uneasiness. Molly and Walter had not I believed, spoken, had not seen each other, since they broke their engagement. Did they recognize each other now?

I whispered close to Sylvia's ear, "Remember anything, that you are not to tell anybody but me who these people are."

"Oh, of course!" Sylvia declared with emphasis, "I won't tell anybody. I wouldn't like anybody to tell who I was. I don't believe anybody will guess who I am."

I reassured her on this point. I continued to watch Molly Eames and Walter Treadway. How beautiful they looked together! And what a contrast they made—Molly, a sparkle and almost a-melt in her silvery lace and crystals; Walter as one carved out of jet in his black cape and his shining chain mail. Walter danced continuously with Molly—except for two dances she gave Ace Blaikie. I continued to watch them and with varying emotions. Molly Eames—with all her golden gaiety—was not a person of whom you asked personal questions. There was one question that all Sanuit would have liked to ask her. Why had she thrown Walter over? They had seemed to be passionately in love. They had seemed to be perfectly matched. And yet, suddenly—and apparently for no reason—she had broken with him, and Walter had immediately left town. A few months later she announced her engagement to Ace Blaikie. Ace Blaikie who was my contemporary, who was, in age, more than twice her twenty-two years! Ace Blaikie who had started, before she was born, flirting with all the pretty women in the county and who had never, except for his absence during the World war, ceased to flirt with them. Walter had never entered Sahit since his departure a year before. I had not known that he had returned.

There was one more notable entrance before the unmasking; this time a pair—man and woman. They were costumes of the Revolutionary period; the woman in a full-skirted gown of the palest yellow satin, trimmed with lace; a wig of high-piled yellow hair, from which fell into her neck two long curls. The man wore blue satin. Being something of a connoisseur in bits of old lace and old paste, I noticed the fineness of the Chantilly ruffles which trimmed her gown and the old rose-point which fell from his neck and wrists; the antique preciousness of their paste necklace and earrings; his ruffle-pin and shoe buckles.

I should have guessed at once; I should have recognized a certain trained quality in the movement of the woman, a certain courtliness in the bearing of the man. Yet it was not until Sylvia said, "Doctor Marden and Caro!" that I knew.

The party went on. I noticed with a resigned amusement how gradually, as is inevitable at all parties—I have watched the process a hundred times in my own place—Mattie's house lost its look of freshness and orderliness.

Sylvia complained that she was thirsty and I sent her out into the kitchen for a drink. She did not come back until the unmasking. I did not bother her. I knew she was having a good time with the maids.

The unmasking came some time after eleven. Three of the people for whom I looked particularly had apparently left the house—Molly Eames, Walter Treadway, Ace Blaikie. We knew the next day that Ace Blaikie left it to walk to his death.

When the clock struck twelve, I sent Sylvia home with Bessie. At midnight, the Stows put on one of the delightful divertisements which are always a feature of their annual party. This time it was a modernistic quadrille danced by four couples dressed in cubistic suits and hats.

Presently came the delicious supper and dancing had begun again, and I left a little after two. Molly and Walter had not returned to the party; neither of course had Ace Blaikie.

SATURDAY

I have often recalled how hard, I had to restrain myself that night. Not much more than a stone's throw from my house, a tragedy had been enacted by itself. But my psychology, untouched by the horror in the atmosphere, stayed aloof. It rest, as thick, as soft, as soundless as a vast white cloud, enveloped me.

I lay for a moment struggling with that cloud of sleep, half trying to pull out of it. Presently I heard Sylvia's voice, "Oh I do wish Aunt Mary'd get up!" and I bounced wide awake. "Sylvia," I called, "come in here, dear!"

Sylvia, very slim in her little blue gingham dress, her blue-bowed pig-tails snapping upwards at the end, perched herself on my bed, and contemplated me in her most friendly manner. Of course she was carrying Dorinda Belle.

"Have you had your breakfast, Sylvia?" I asked sleepily.

"Yes, Aunt Mary."

"Did you sleep well?"

"I did, but Dorinda Belle didn't. A terrible thing happened. Aunt Mary, I feel perfectly dreadful about it. You see I let Dorinda——"

Sarah came in with a message, interfering with my breakfast tray. "We let her sleep as long as she could, Miss Avery," she took up the conversation. "She must have waked up about eleven. She had her breakfast in bed, over a half hour ago."

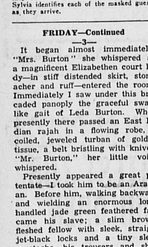
Sylvia watched me pour my coffee. "How I wish I could have some, Aunt Mary!" she exclaimed wistfully.

"I'll be glad when you can," I temporized. "Because then you and I can have our coffee together. But you'll have to be a big girl before that happens. What are you going to do this afternoon?" I changed the subject.

"Nancy and I are going to play down at the barn. We are making a little village. There's my doll house and that birdhouse that's been in the garage so long and a lot of boxes that sort of look like houses. Nancy and I made up our minds that there was going to be king and queen in the village and so Dorinda Belle is going to be queen and Nancy's boy-doll is going to be king. They're to be crowned today."

"Oh that's why Dorinda Belle is wearing that gorgeous dress!" I said.

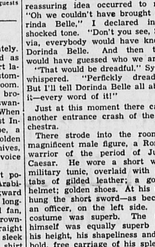
"Yes, Aunt Mary. I made it myself." Sylvia held Dorinda Belle up so that I could get the entire effect of lacy dangling petticoats and pink



Of Course She Did Not Identify Every Mask.

clicked names to me. Of course she did not identify every mask. Unlike me, she did not know everybody in Sanuit. And naturally there were some who were strangers to both of us or, as always, people brought house guests. But my intimates she recognized instantly. It was a fairly magical performance.

The room had, of course, filled up. Between dances people milled out on the wide piazzas. The protective silence which had produced the vacuum of that first half hour had broken into laughter and talk. People were still disguising their voices however, as I, who was now on the inside of so many secrets, realized. I was enjoying myself immensely. Several strange masks asked me to dance, but I declined all invitations. I did not particularly want to dance. I did not want to leave Sylvia, and especially I wanted to enjoy the scene.



"Nancy and I Are Going to Play Down at the Merry Mere."

and Walter Treadway. Yet I was glad they danced together! And what a contrast they made—Molly, a sparkle and almost a-melt in her silvery lace and crystals; Walter as one carved out of jet in his black cape and his shining chain mail. Walter danced continuously with Molly—except for two dances she gave Ace Blaikie. I continued to watch them and with varying emotions. Molly Eames—with all her golden gaiety—was not a person of whom you asked personal questions. There was one question that all Sanuit would have liked to ask her. Why had she thrown Walter over? They had seemed to be passionately in love. They had seemed to be perfectly matched. And yet, suddenly—and apparently for no reason—she had broken with him, and Walter had immediately left town. A few months later she announced her engagement to Ace Blaikie. Ace Blaikie who was my contemporary, who was, in age, more than twice her twenty-two years! Ace Blaikie who had started, before she was born, flirting with all the pretty women in the county and who had never, except for his absence during the World war, ceased to flirt with them. Walter had never entered Sahit since his departure a year before. I had not known that he had returned.

There was one more notable entrance before the unmasking; this time a pair—man and woman. They were costumes of the Revolutionary period; the woman in a full-skirted gown of the palest yellow satin, trimmed with lace; a wig of high-piled yellow hair, from which fell into her neck two long curls. The man wore blue satin. Being something of a connoisseur in bits of old lace and old paste, I noticed the fineness of the Chantilly ruffles which trimmed her gown and the old rose-point which fell from his neck and wrists; the antique preciousness of their paste necklace and earrings; his ruffle-pin and shoe buckles.

I should have guessed at once; I should have recognized a certain trained quality in the movement of the woman, a certain courtliness in the bearing of the man. Yet it was not until Sylvia said, "Doctor Marden and Caro!" that I knew.

The party went on. I noticed

1936

PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND PROPOSING AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE

WHEREAS, at the January session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year 1935, an Act was passed, to wit: Chapter 426 proposing an amendment to Section 21 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Judiciary Department," subtitle "Part III-Circuit Courts" providing for an additional Judge in the Sixth Judicial Circuit of Maryland, and to provide for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection; and

WHEREAS, at the January session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year 1935, an Act was passed, to wit: Chapter 584 proposing an amendment to Section 13 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," providing for the appointment of persons by the Governor to fill vacancies in the House of Delegates or in the Senate of the General Assembly of Maryland and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State for adoption or rejection; and

WHEREAS, at the Extraordinary session of the General Assembly of Maryland, held in the year 1936, an Act was passed, to wit: Chapter 151 proposing an amendment to Section 39 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," so as to strike out the proviso therein to the effect that the General Assembly shall grant no charter for banking purposes, nor renew any banking corporation now in existence, except upon the condition that the stockholders shall be liable to the amount of their respective shares or shares of stock in such banking institution, for all the debts and liabilities upon note, bill or otherwise; and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

NOW, THEREFORE, I, HARRY W. NICE, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND, in pursuance of the directions contained in Section 1 of Article 14 of the Constitution of Maryland, do hereby order and direct that this proclamation containing a full, true and correct copy of the text of said Chapters 426 and 584 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1935, and Chapter 151 of the Acts of the Extraordinary Session of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1936, be published in at least two newspapers in each of the counties of the State where so many may be published and where but one may be published then in that newspaper, and in three newspapers published in the City of Baltimore, one of which shall be published in the German language, once a week for at least three months next preceding the general election to be held in the State of Maryland on Tuesday the 3rd day of November, 1936, at which election the said proposed amendments to the Constitution shall be submitted in form and manner prescribed by the General Assembly, to the legal and qualified voters of the State for their adoption or rejection.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND. DONE AT THE CITY OF ANNAPOLIS, THIS 20TH DAY OF JULY, IN THE YEAR NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THRITY-SIX.

THE GREAT SEAL OF MARYLAND

HARRY W. NICE
By the Governor:

E. RAY JONES
Secretary of State.

CHAPTER 425

AN ACT to amend Section 21 of Article 4, title "Judiciary Department," sub-title "Part III-Circuit Courts" of the Constitution of this State, and to provide for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That three-fifths of all the members of each of the two Houses concurring, that the following amendment to the Constitution, shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State in the year nineteen hundred and thirty-six, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof, for their adoption or rejection. In pursuance of directions contained in Article XIV of the Constitution of this State, and at the said general election the vote on the said proposed amendment to the Constitution shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment," and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as now prescribed by law, and immediately after said election, due returns shall be made to the Governor of this State, and for and against said proposed amendment as directed by said Article XIV of the Constitution, and further proceedings had in accordance with said Article XIV of the Constitution.

Approved: April 29, 1935.

CHAPTER 426

AN ACT to amend Section 21 of Article 4, title "Judiciary Department," sub-title "Part III-Circuit Courts" of the Constitution of this State, and to provide for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of this State for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That three-fifths of all the members of each of the two Houses concurring, that the following amendment to the Constitution be and the same is hereby proposed to Section 21 of Article 4, title "Judiciary Department," sub-title "Part III-Circuit Courts" of the Constitution of this State, and if adopted by the legal and qualified voters thereof as herein provided, it shall supersede and take the place and stead of Section 21 of said Article 4.

21. For each of the said circuits, excepting the eighth and the sixth circuits, there shall be a chief judge and two associate judges, to be styled Judges of the Circuit Court, to be elected or appointed as herein provided, and for the third circuit, and for the sixth circuit, there shall be a chief judge and three associate judges to be styled Judges of the Circuit Court, to be elected or appointed as herein provided. And no two of said associate judges, for any of said circuits, except the third and sixth circuits shall, at the time of their election or appointment or during the term for which they may have been elected or appointed, reside in the same county. If two or more persons shall be candidates for associate judge in the same county in any of the circuits, except the third and sixth circuits, that one only in said county shall be declared elected who has the highest number of votes in the circuit. In case any two candidates for associate judge in any of the circuits, except the third and sixth circuits, residing in the same county shall have an equal number of votes greater than any other candidates for associate judge in the circuit, it shall be the duty of the Governor to order a new election for one associate judge; but the person residing in any other county of the circuit who has the highest number of votes shall be declared elected. The said judges shall hold not less than two terms of the Circuit Court in each of the counties composing their respective circuits, at such times as are now or may hereafter be prescribed by which jurors shall be summoned; and in those counties where only two such terms are held, two other and intermediate terms, to which jurors shall not be summoned; they may alter or fix the time for holding any or all terms, until otherwise prescribed, and shall adopt rules to expedite all business not requiring the interposition of the jury shall be, as far as practicable, disposed of at said intermediate terms. One judge in each of the above circuits, including the third and sixth circuits, shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of any business; and the said judges or any of them may hold special terms of their courts, whenever in their discretion, the business of the several counties renders such terms necessary. The additional associate judge for the third circuit herein provided for shall be elected by the qualified voters of Baltimore and Harford Counties, at the first election that shall be held in said counties subsequent to the adoption of this amendment, and the judge so elected shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, hold his office for the same terms of years, receive the same compensation and have the same powers as are herein provided for the other associate judges in the third circuit.

The additional judge for the sixth circuit herein provided for shall be elected by the qualified voters of Frederick and Montgomery Counties at the first election that shall be held in said counties subsequent to the adoption of this amendment and none shall be appointed before that time. The judge so elected shall be subject to the same constitutional provisions, receive the same compensation and have the same powers as are herein provided for the other associate judges in the sixth circuit. The Chief Judge may be elected from either Frederick or Montgomery Counties, but when the Chief Judge is elected from Frederick County one of the associate judges shall be a resident of said County and the two remaining associate judges shall be residents of Montgomery County and when the Chief Judge is elected from Montgomery County one of the associate judges shall be a resident of said Montgomery County and the remaining two associate judges residents of Frederick County. In case any candidate or candidates for associate judge at any judicial election in the sixth judicial circuit shall receive sufficient votes to cause such candidate or candidates to be declared elected, but the election of such candidate or candidates would cause more associate judges than herein permitted to reside in any county of said circuit, then and in that event only that candidate or those candidates, as the case may be, residing in said county in the order of the votes received shall be declared elected whose election would provide the permitted number of associate judges from said county and the candidate or candidates as the case may be, residing in the other county, and not similarly disqualified, who shall have the next highest number of votes in said election shall be declared elected, if, by reason of such a condition or by reason of an equal vote for two or more candidates, the total number of associate judges duly qualified as to residence as above set out should not be exceeded at any election in said sixth judicial circuit, then it shall be the duty of the Governor to order a new election for such unfilled office or offices.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That the aforegoing section hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of this State shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State in the year 1938, submitted to the legal and qualified voters thereof for their adoption or rejection in pursuance of directions contained in Article 14 of the Constitution of this State, and at the said general election, the vote on the said proposed amendment shall be by ballot, and upon each ballot there shall be printed the words "For the Constitutional Amendment" and "Against the Constitutional Amendment," as now prescribed by law, and immediately after said election, due returns shall be made to the Governor of this State, and for and against said proposed amendment as directed by said Article 14 of the Constitution.

Approved: May 17, 1935.

CHAPTER 584

AN ACT to propose an Amendment to Section 13 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," so as to strike out the provision therein to the effect that the General Assembly shall grant no charter for banking purposes, nor renew any banking corporation now in existence, except upon the condition that the stockholders shall be liable to the amount of their respective share or shares of stock in such banking institution, for all the debts and liabilities upon note, bill or otherwise; and providing for the submission of said amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Maryland for adoption or rejection.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland (three-fifths of all of the members of each of the two Houses concurring), that the following amendment is hereby proposed to Section 13 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland, title "Legislative Department," the same, if adopted by the legal and qualified voters of the State, as herein provided, to become Section 13 of Article III of the Constitution of the State of Maryland.

Sec. 13. The books, papers and accounts of all banks shall be open to inspection under such regulations as may be prescribed by law.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That said foregoing section, hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution, shall be, at the next general election to be held in this State in the year nineteen hundred and thirty-six, submitted to