

# Jill of the Fields

A ROMANCE  
By Kennaway James

**SYNOPSIS.** Motherless Jill Merridew becomes, on the death of her father, owner of a small farm. She decides to take her father's place, and to assist her. A well-to-do young man, Mark, comes to her aid, and she is attracted to him. She later repudiates him, and he is driven to the point of suicide. She later decides to see him. He tells her he knew her father.

**CHAPTER II.—(Contd.)**

"He that as I may," replied Barbour, "I am telling you how I came to know your father. I also learned that he made a special study of certain branches of farming, and that he was an authority on at least one of them."

"But tell me now just what it is that you want," said Jill.

"Well, I really wanted your permission to look through some of the papers and documents concerning this place and your request, but I assure you, Miss Merridew, that I am only asking a permission which I have generally found readily granted. I take it that you have been through everything yourself."

"Everything," laughed Jill. "Why I would take any ages; you have no idea what jumble of papers there are in this old place."

"Ah," exclaimed Barbour, "then there is all the more possibility of the benefit of yourself and all interested in these things. It is too late now for me to expect to be shown anything tonight."

Jill glanced at one of the two grand-father clocks in the room. It was not late, but she replied, "I'm afraid it is. Anyhow, I don't think I have yet said that I am going to let you see any papers."

"I am going to let you see," said Jill, "but I will not trouble you further."

"Thank you," answered Jill, not too pleased with his sudden relinquishment of his request. She felt that, having got to know Barbour better, she might enjoy further conversation on other topics. Her rural loneliness appeared vividly to her in the presence of another intellect.

Barbour's eyes had strayed to an old painting on the wall, depicting coat-of-arms.

"Your family coat-of-arms?" he asked.

"Yes, one of them," replied Jill. "Why, have you two?"

"We may have ten for all I know," said Jill, "but that is the one we have always regarded as our family's. I unearthed another one shortly after my father's death, tooled on a piece of leather evidently the back of a book."

"And what makes you think it is connected with your family?" Barbour asked.

"Because there are two spearheads in the corner like those on that painting on the wall."

This mention of another coat-of-arms Barbour regarded as providential. He was not actually interested in heraldry but had acquired a superficial knowledge of it for a purpose of his own.

"That is very interesting," he said. "I shall be very interested."

"The kindness is all on your side," responded Barbour, "but I must not forget you more tonight. Perhaps you will allow me to call again during the next few days."

# Pithy Anecdotes of the Famous

Jack London was "inherently individualistic" and "a Socialist of 27 Socialist I have ever met," says Frederick Palmer, noted war correspondent in "With My Own Eyes." During the Russo-Japanese war, which they both "covered."

"He (Jack London) had his own separate and tent general and private of his army of one, he rode in front of his two pack-donkeys, which played with bells, the leader bearing an American flag."

"The novelist," exclaimed Japanese censor, T. Okada, "Noise and Color."

For weeks the correspondents sat around behind the lines and were not allowed to go near the fighting.

"Occasionally," reminisces Palmer, "Censor Okada brought us some of the information that 'All is going to be all right'."

"Don't forget to tell us it is not," said Jack London.

"Where is Pappie?"

"The train was particularly kind to me," said Jack London, "and I was very much pleased to see it."

The trials and tribulations of an "Attraction" on the Chautauque circuit, as described by Charles Edward Russell in "Bare Hands and a Saddle" (in "The New York Times").

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Violin, when he got his breath, explained deferentially that he was engaged to play at the Chautauque that afternoon, that he could not play with him, but that he must keep up his practice for the sake of the public.

"That that all out," said Husky. "Are you going to stop?"

"I am sorry if it annoys you, but you see I must practice."

"I am a Venezuelan," General Rafael de Nogales said when interviewed. "I was born in Venezuela, and I am a patriot."

"I was thinking back to my country. This time I am going to finish that revolution."

Many of his friends in London were in the trenches outside Giza. But Nogales does not feel bad.

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# ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

"Fresh from the Gardens"

King Listens To Private's Plea

London, Eng.—Private Sam Lee, of the 2nd Battalion of the Northamptonshire Regiment was troubled. The army did not agree with him, and he was anxious to get out of it, but he did not know what steps to take. He had hoped then one morning the C.O. sent for him.

Then a bright idea dawned on him. He would write to the King asking him to grant him discharge on what the Army calls compassionate grounds. He spent a considerable time in the study of the letter. He consulted a book on etiquette and finally mailed his petition. For several days he waited for his answer. He was not long to wait. The King's answer came. It was a long letter, and it was a very kind one. The King had read his petition, and he had been very much interested in it. He had been very much interested in it.

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# Woman's Chatter...

By Mair M. Morgan

AN EVENING HINT

I was sitting a very stirring but smart evening ensemble worn by a friend of mine the other night and in fear and trembling I asked the price that it was, the usual query, and was agreeably surprised when she laughed and said: "Put a couple of yards of sequin cloth, cover an old evening gown with a wide band of it around the cuffs of your black velvet gowns."

THIS DAY AND AGE

Five-time broken engagements have been announced in period of 1922.

The reasons have been: "It fizzled out." "We felt a growth of love." "We made a mistake." "We are still the best of friends." "We are the mentally broken engagements?" Why are they increasing? These were two questions put to Dr. W. L. Stephens, of the Department of Psychology, University College.

"For one thing," he replied, "men no longer have the Victorian sense of honor. They are much more free-minded. 'Fifty years ago a man would not have dared break off an engagement. Now a man does not feel that an engagement is more than a girl who is sweet, fresh and who has simplicity of character.'"

"We live in a more complicated age. Perhaps the man seeks a woman of subtler temperament to be his wife. Men and women live far more by emotional impulse than by precept and axiom."

In the first place I think young men become engaged almost without realizing it. They make promises under the influence of their emotions which they regret when the relationship proves to be a disappointment.

ONARIO NURSE IS PRESENTED AT COURT

When the changing of the guard, not the outside but the inside story which Miss Priscilla Campbell, superintendent of the General Hospital, writes home to friends.

Miss Campbell has been spending some months in England, King's. Miss Black is in residence at Buckingham Palace and there she has been the guest of the King and the Queen. She has been the guest of the King and the Queen. She has been the guest of the King and the Queen.

With her hostess, Miss Campbell was summoned to the King's apartments and presented to Her Majesty, who chatted in the progress of nursing in Canada.

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WATCH YOUR DIET

By Bob Sante

Overweight is the physical indication of an incorrect, unbalanced diet. Depend upon it: If you are overweight, you are being guilty of some serious diet indiscretion.

White bread is the chief offender in producing superfluous flesh. By its very character, lacking the bran and germ which have been taken away, it induces overeating. One is never satisfied. The more one eats, the more one wants. On the other hand, while wheat bread, which contains the entire gain of the wheat, satisfies and one simply cannot eat as much.

# Attractive Negligee

By HELEN WILLIAMS.  
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

As We See It

By ED. B. WARING.

The hockey season is now well under way, teams all over Canada and the United States are battling away for supremacy of the difficult groups. Here in Toronto the Maple Leafs got off to a good start and are already playing to near capacity audiences. The amateur teams around here are serving up mid-season hockey, but they seem to want to keep their playing a secret as the spectators at some of the games wouldn't permit of it.

So with hockey now in full swing it is only appropriate that this week's "stronger than fiction" story should concern a hockey player. The player, Christopher P. Coodie, has his name is about his star player, Mr. Coodie, and the story is a little different from any other hockey story. It is a story of a little brother's money box.

It is simply gorgeous and practical too, showing the attractive use of contrast in crepe silk.

Black was chosen for the original model with luscious tomato-red for the sleeves, collar and the tied girle.

You can run it up on the evening machine in about an hour.

And of course it can be carried out in similar schemes in velvet, wool, crepe, moire silk, satin, crepe, flannel, etc.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose five stamps or coin (each preferred); we address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 72 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

TEENY ENGLISH Book

Printed in 1944

of Topical, Kan.—Mrs. Annie Stewart, books known. It was given by her to a friend of hers, a young girl, who was a student at the University of Toronto. The book is a collection of English sayings and proverbs, and it is a very useful book for anyone who is learning English.

Far From Snow and Ice

By Mrs. Fred Gilbert, now far on the Pacific on yacht Henrietta, a 65-foot craft, is serving as first mate to her skipper husband. The craft is now 90 days out of Tahiti.

Be Chancellor

Of the Exchequer

London, should be a Chancellor of the British Exchequer.

She is the mother of nine children, all under twelve. The youngest is five months old.

# "IN THE AIR"

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