

Triumphs of M. Jonquille

MELVILLE DAVISSON POST
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The Woman on The Terrace

Monsieur Jonquille, the Prefect of Paris, was a momentary visitor of the terrace of the villa when Monsieur Jonquille approached. She was small and exquisite. A sort of jewel-box hidden in a garden of flowers, inclosed by a wall surmounted by a tiled border. The villa was rose-colored. The tiles of the terrace and the border of the high wall were also rose-colored. A dainty and sensuous bit of a world, as though raised by some enchantment out of the baked earth of Arabia.

Monsieur Jonquille interrupted a moment. A woman sat in a chair midway of the terrace. It was one of those invalid-chairs made for people who seek always to add to the decorative aspect of their chair. The woman in it was black in the soft evening and against the rose-colored of the white chair.

The woman did not move. Her head, as from fatigue, rested against the high back of the chair. She was crowned with a great weight of hair, as yellow as heavy as gold, built up in a wonderful coiffure that resembled in its vague outlines the helmet of Minerva. Her hands and her feet lay on the arms of the chair.

Beside her, a step beyond, the woman who had arrived a moment before Monsieur Jonquille stood in attitudes of monastic. The visible comeliness of the man was pug-nose. That he was an American could instantly see. But one did not so easily determine his race or his habits of life.

He had some of the physical characteristics, some of the tricks of some one engaged in an arduous vocation; some of the swift,

accurate, precise gestures of one skilled in the plastic arts. But there was a vigor and determination about the man that one is not accustomed to find in a mere artist—an element of ruthless decision and of swift acts as of one accustomed to peril in his trade.

The attitude of the man and the voices that had reached Monsieur Jonquille at the turn of the path were unmistakable in their menace. But the woman did not move. Neither the sudden appearance of the man, nor his words, nor his menacing gesture had in any respect disturbed her equanimity.

The scene changed as at the snap of invisible fingers. And Monsieur Jonquille came up on the terrace. The man fell into the posture of one at ease before an interrupting visitor, and the woman looked up languidly as though undisturbed; as though no human drama, however tragic, could disturb her; as though she were forever beyond the stimulus of any human emotion.

It was clear that the man had no knowledge of Monsieur Jonquille, but to the woman he was evidently a familiar figure. His appearance must have been an immense surprise to her, as the appearance of the man beyond her had been, but there was no evidence of it in her voice.

She did not rise. But she spoke softly.

"You do me a conspicuous honor," she said. "You will have been very much concerned about me to search me out here."

Then she presented the man beyond her.

"Martin Dillard," she said "an American—Monsieur Jonquille."

The Frenchman and also the woman, one thought, observed the American closely to note any recognition of either the name or the appearance of the new arrival. But there was none. He did not know either Monsieur Jonquille or his trade.

She touched a bell concealed somewhere in the arm of the chair. A maid appeared. An added direction brought two chairs. The American sat down where he was, but Monsieur Jonquille carried his chair to a little beyond the woman to the edge of the terrace. He put down his hat, his stick, and his gloves.

"I am fortunate to find you," he said. "I hoped to arrive a moment earlier."

The woman smiled.

"In that event," she said, "you might have failed to find my friend, Martin Dillard, the Amer-

ican. You will be interested, I am sure, to meet and to know why he is angry."

She turned slightly toward the American. Her face in the soft light seemed smiling, but it was, in fact, inscrutable.

"Monsieur Jonquille," she explained, "is an old acquaintance—a very old acquaintance. I have no secrets from him. He will know, I am sure, precisely the reason for my flight here and your cause of anger against me."

She turned again toward the Frenchman.

"Is it not so Monsieur?"

The American had a strange, silent, puzzled expression. But Monsieur Jonquille laughed.

"Alas!" he said, "it is the disasters of my acquaintances with which I seem always to be concerned, and unhappily, their affairs are usually known to me."

He bowed slightly to the American.

"If Monsieur will permit," he said, "I shall be charmed to verify madam's prediction. Monsieur has followed to inquire why the house in the Faubourg St. Germain in the old quarter of Paris, happened to burn down."

The American moved, as in anger, abruptly in his chair.

"Yes," he said, "that is just precisely what I wanted to know."

Monsieur Jonquille rose. He took a cigarette-case from his pocket. It was of platinum exquisitely traced with a complicated arabesque. He opened it and presented it to the woman in the chair. She declined.

"It is denied me," she said, "as all things are now denied me."

The American also refused, and Monsieur Jonquille returned with his cigarette to the chair on the border of the terrace.

"I, also," he said, speaking as he went about the lighting of the cigarette, "as what madame has so courteously called 'an old acquaintance,' am interested to know why this house at the corner of the Rue de St. Pere on the Faubourg St. Germain has burned to the ground."

"It will be necessary to make some explanation to the authorities of Paris. They will be curious about it. And as the old acquaintance of madame it has seemed to me that I ought to obtain and take some measures to present an explanation to the authorities in Paris."

He continued to speak in the slow business of lighting the cigarette. "There is no question of insurance, nor the right of any property owner in the matter. Monsieur Martin Dillard owned this house by purchase some months ago. He carried no insurance on it. It was stored only with his own property and used only by himself with the charming assistance of madame."

"There was not even a servant about. The door entering the house were all fitted with a special lock, a complicated American lock with two keys only, one for Monsieur and the duplicate for madame. The windows were securely closed with heavy shutters. The house was wholly inaccessible to any but these two persons and it was the exclusive property

BELLVIEW

"Father and Son" Banquet. Plans for the "Father and Son" banquet, to be held at the Highland Avenue M. E. Church, have been completed. A feature of the evening's program will be an address by Dr. C. W. Evans. The Rev. E. M. Moser has also promised to present and give a talk. A special feature will be a vocal number by Mrs. E. M. Moser. The supper will be prepared by the Highland Avenue Ladies Aid members. Tickets are on sale at the price of \$1 each. Each ticket will admit two persons to the supper.

Class Meeting. Mrs. A. B. Moore, teacher of the Wide Awake Class of the Highland Avenue Sunday School, held a meeting of her class in the Sunday school rooms of the church Monday afternoon. The time was spent with class work, Bible verses and suitable music for children. Refreshments of cake, fruit, and home-made candy were served by the hostess. Those present were Hazel Swisher, Geraldine Yost, Elinor Parker, Margaret Riggs, Virginia Merrifield, Jessie Yost, Gertrude Wilson, Mildred Radka and Wilma Everson.

Former Local Girl III. News has been received by friends here of the serious illness of Miss Eva Renner, who is a patient in a Wheeling Hospital. Miss Renner is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Renner, who were former residents of Naomi street and who moved to Ohio last spring.

Pitzer-Toothman. The marriage of Mrs. Rella Toothman of Pennsylvania avenue and W. S. Pitzer of Fairmont was solemnized in Pittsburgh Monday afternoon with the Rev. H. P. Moore, former pastor of the Highland Avenue M. E. Church, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Pitzer returned here Wednesday and are temporarily located on Bellview avenue. Later they will reside in property on Locust avenue.

Buy Property. Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Ford, whose marriage was an event of a few months ago and who have since resided with the former's mother, Mrs. L. D. Ford on Third street,

purchase property on Murray avenue and moved to their new home the last of the week.

Bible Class. The Worth While Bible Class will be entertained this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Glasscock on Pennsylvania avenue, from Anderson street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Roop are new residents in Bellview, having leased the Curt Bramage property on Murray avenue where they are residing. Mr. Roop is employed as a B. & O. trainman. The family formerly lived on Anderson street in Fairmont.

Bean Feed. The members of the Bellview Boy Scout troupe will be entertained at a bean feed this evening at the home of Scout Master Charles Yates on Sabraton avenue. The boys held a meeting at their headquarters Monday evening at which time the details of the affair were completed.

Personals. Mr. and Mrs. Milton Bradley of Grafton were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradley on Naomi street.

Mrs. George Stevens and little daughter, Ada May, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. J. F. Reynolds of Watson, Tuesday.

Mrs. Kate Rhodes has returned to her home at Tunnelton after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Carl Stuckey.

J. B. Ridenour has been confined to his home in Murray avenue for the past few days on account of illness.

Miss Willa Kann of Monongah was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Harold Everson, last week.

Mrs. R. C. Meserve spent Sunday as the guest of her son, Lawrence Meserve and family on the East Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Rutherford of Eldora were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Richmond last Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Grub is spending the week with relatives at Fairview and McCurdyville.

Vaughn Tucker of Bellview avenue is suffering from a mild attack of diphtheria.

When answering advertisements, please say you saw it in The West Virginian.

SCHOOL CHILDREN STAGE FINE PLAY

Members of the fourth grade of the Butcher School put on a play yesterday afternoon at the school and repeated the performance this afternoon, entitled, "The Discovery of the New World." The play was written by the students from the story of Columbus.

Those taking the character parts in the play were: Columbus, Charles VanHorten and John Ross; Queen Isabella, Emily Lively and Louise Delitz; King Ferdinand, Hugh Davis and Mansfield Jamison; prior of St. Mary's Convent, Edward Eardley and Ray Tuckwiler; wiseman of the court, Emanuel Bear, Joe King, Wayne Frame and Jack Sharp; Diego Columbus, James Morris; page, Helen Hagerty.

Those taking the part of Indians were Augusta Rightmire, Eleanor Hite, Nelle Boggs, Alice Morrow, Lois Williams, Rose Morgan, Beulah Simpson, and Florida Neptune.

Those taking the part of sailors were John Smouse, Wayne Frame, Ray Tuckwiler, Jack Sharp, James Morris, Joe King, Tom Hennen, Frank Billingham, Cephas Hawkins, Emanuel Bear, Graham DeBury, and John Ross.

NO MORE CONSTIPATION

This Nurse Says Nerv-Worth is Wonderful

Such a statement from a professional nurse as the following needs no explanation. It simply proves our statement that there is no other remedy for stomach troubles and bowel complaints that will give such quick, positive, healthy relief as this splendid family-remedy. Mrs. Thorn told us that she suffered so severely from stomach trouble and torpid bowels, that she had rained spells, sleepless nights, nervous exhaustion, bloating and sour stomach to an extreme degree and could find no relief either through physicians or other remedies until she used Nerv-Worth, but before she had taken up the first bottle she was a great deal better and rapidly improved with its use until her former rugged health was fully restored.

You can get this famous remedy at almost any drug store at one dollar a bottle. It is always on sale in this city at the Crane Drug Store and each druggist is authorized to give the money back if the results from the first bottle are not encouraging and satisfactory. It is a splendid remedy for delicate women or sickly children because of its pleasant taste and mild but always efficient action.

Use this to Stop Neuritis Pain

No matter where your pain is located—in the back, shoulders, arms, legs or loins—you can get relief without taking anything to weaken the nerves.

Most people do not know that sciatica, rheumatism, neuralgia, bad teeth, colds and other ailments often end up in neuritis or nerve inflammation.

The quickest way to reach the diseased nerves is by absorption. That's where Tysmol gets in its work. Tysmol is applied over the spot where you feel the pain, and is taken up through the pores of the skin. It soothes and heals the inflamed nerves, helping to restore them to healthy condition.

Tysmol contains no dope—no poison. Absolutely harmless. Get a good supply of Tysmol from Fortney Drug Co. Price \$1.

Tysmol Company, Mfg. Chemists, 400 Sutter St., San Francisco.

We Clean Rugs

—not cheaper but better

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Phone 1200-1201

J.H. Deitz Co. THE SEASON'S BIGGEST EVENT J.H. Deitz Co.

250 JERSEY DRESSES

For Women, Misses, and Juniors

In a Most Remarkable Sale

This wonderful event got its start this morning and as this paper goes to press all indications point to a sale of 150 or more by closing time today—Hence we say to you "Miss Thrifty Shopper" if you haven't participated in this sale of Jersey Dresses.—Get here tomorrow morning—By all means come—They're the biggest best values seen in years—COME!

\$7.95 Actual \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$19.50 Values **\$7.95**

Made of 8 ounce finest quality wool jersey—Cleverly designed models in smart one and two piece effects—Colors are: Mohawk, Henna, Copen, Tan, Reindeer, Biege, Sand, Navy, Brown, etc..

WOMEN'S, MISSES' AND JUNIOR COATS

Beautifully tailored coats of fine Normandies, Gerona, Lustraja, Panvalaine, Ormandies, Gerona, Lustraja, Panvalaine, Orwarmth without weight fabrics—Collars and cuffs of taupe Fox, Black Fox, Manchuran Wolf, Squirrel, Beaver, Caracul, Nutria etc.—Blouse Back models, new side draped effects and smart straight line models.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES AT

\$55 to \$95

CLEVER NEW \$19.75 SPORT COATS

— AND WORTH RIGHT UP TO \$27.50 —

Chappie Coats and other well known makes—Man tailored coats with swaggar English pockets, inserted back pleats, mannish shape collars, Raglan sleeves, Buckles and button belts, and many are Buckskin Suede lined—materials, Herringbone mixtures, Polaire, Tweeds, Polos, etc., Grey, Tan and other colors.

Sizes 14—16—18—36—38 to 42

AT NINETEEN SEVENTY-FIVE



ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER HATS IN TWO GROUPS

at \$5.00 and \$10.00

HATS THAT FORMERLY SOLD UP TO \$30.00

This remarkable choice of the House Sale now in progress—offering our entire stock of high class hats at most remarkable savings, none reserved, none restricted, all priced for immediate disposal—Come—Choose a hat to your liking from such well known makes as "Rawak, Belnor, Tenne, etc.

FIVE AND TEN DOLLARS

Wool Sport Hose
Phoenix and other well known makes black and all colors.
\$1.50 to \$4.50

— Correct Apparel for Women and Children —

108-110 MAIN ST. FAIRMONT - FORMERLY COURTNEYS - FAIRMONT

Women's Silk Hose
All wool and silk and wool—Plain and neat clox effects.
\$1.20 to \$4.75

BLUE RIDGE

VAUDEVILLE

BOOKED BY B. F. KEITH VAUDEVILLE EXCHANGE
Adults 50c; Tax 5; Total 55; Children 22c; Tax 3c; Total 25c

ALL KEITH

1 THREE FALCONS
Three College Comiques

2 NELL O'CONNELL
The Rose of Song

3 RADIUM VISIONS ???

4 Favorites of the Past
The Idols of Mother and Dad

ALL KEITH
THIS PROGRAM IS OF UNUSUAL WORTH

ANNOUNCEMENT

The patrons of the Blue Ridge Theater have requested the management to change the time of performances from the present schedule, and beginning Monday, November 27, 1922, the performances will be as follows:

DAILY BARGAIN MATINEES—
Doors Open 1:30 P. M.
Overture, 1:50 P. M.
Feature Pictures, 2 to 3 P. M.
Vaudeville, 3 to 4 P. M.
Feature Pictures, 4 to 5 P. M.

EVENING PERFORMANCES—
Doors Open, 6:30 P. M.
Overture, 6:40 P. M.
Feature Pictures, 6:45 to 7:45 P. M.
Vaudeville, 7:45 to 8:45 P. M.

INTERMISSION—
Feature Pictures, 8:45 to 9:45 P. M.
Vaudeville, 9:45 to 10:45 P. M.

NOTE: The evening performances concluding in time for our patrons to catch all interurban cars.

PRICES OF ADMISSION

BARGAIN MATINEES: Adults, 40c, Including Tax. Children, 15c, Including Tax.

EVENING PERFORMANCES: Adults 50c, Tax 5c; Total 55c. Children 22c; Tax 3c; Total 25c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Choice Seats Without Delay

"What's the best time for seats at the Blue Ridge?"

Hundreds have made this inquiry—hundreds who have visited this theater in crowded moments and turned away by the sight of waiting crowds.

Blue Ridge performances are given in regular and systematic routine as stated in the schedule above.

Under our new schedule the crowd gathers and moves at regular intervals, thus avoiding the former rush for seats. Regulate your visits to the Blue Ridge according to our new schedule of time of performances and enjoy Blue Ridge distinctive entertainment and comfort. You must see our high-class vaudeville to appreciate it.