

Summers and Winters

By JANE OSBORN

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Marvin Daves arrived in Oak Lawns on the four o'clock train from the city on November 1. As usual he was not a day late. He hailed a waiting station taxi to convey him and an assortment of bags and boxes that had arrived by an earlier train out the old Cedar Swamp road. He stopped at the post office on the way for the keys that were always left with the postmaster on October 31 and as often called for by Marvin Daves on the following day.

"You don't happen to know a woman that wants to work as cook or housekeeper?" asked Martin of the postmaster. "The Jap I had so many years ago went to San Francisco and left me in a lurch."

"Why don't you get another Jap?" was the postmaster's not too civil answer. "They always said you were so partial to 'em."

Marvin Daves laughed. "Well, I was," he admitted. "But the fact is, I had a feeling that the old place would be a little more cheerful if there was a woman in the kitchen. I thought perhaps you might hear of some one who'd like the place. If you do, let me know." And so Marvin was off to the old homestead on Cedar Swamp road.

One of the boxes he had brought up from the station contained the essentials for a quickly made supper, which Marvin prepared for himself with no very great skill or enjoyment. The next day arrived the faithful Pat with Marvin's two saddle horses. It was a standing agreement between Marvin Daves and Patrick Shean that on or closely following every November first he, Pat, should report for duty until the following May first. During the six warmer months Pat always found work elsewhere, but he would never consent to a permanent position that would make it impossible for him to return to Marvin with the coming of November.

Pat's work consisted in taking care of the two horses, one of which Marvin kept for himself and another for occasional guests. This work and about the old place kept him only comfortably busy. As a cook Pat possessed neither variety nor skill, but he good naturedly consented to fill in the breach left by the departure of the Jap. The postmaster either could not or would not secure a successor.

"As usual," Marvin told Pat the day of the latter's arrival, "the place has been set in frightful confusion. They do it out of spite, I suppose. They set to work to turn the house into a summer cottage. The screens are still in. Those flimsy white curtains have been left in place of the heavy winter drapery. The porch is cluttered with a lot of new wicker chairs and things. There's a new refrigerator in the kitchen, and you've seen, I suppose, that they've added a sleeping porch to one of the bedrooms upstairs. You'll have to help me put the place back in condition for winter. It's absurd to think of the place as a summer house. Because of course it isn't. It wasn't built for that sort of thing."

And Pat with a chuckle agreed. Pat knew as well as did Marvin Daves the conditions on which Marvin held the right to occupy the old house in winter.

Marvin's grandfather before his death had been reluctant to leave the old homestead, an exceptionally well built house of twenty rooms and more, with several acres of well planted lawns and groves, to either of his daughters. These daughters had become estranged through the business quarrels of their husbands and certainly would not wish to share the old place. So he had stipulated in his will that his daughter Lucy should have the entire use of the place from May first to the last day of October, while Clarice should have it from November first to the last day of April. A fund was left adequate to pay all taxes and upkeep expenses of the house, so there might never need to be any dispute between the two sisters about the old house.

Clarice had died leaving the right to the house to her son, Marvin Daves, who had become so attached to the house in his boyhood that he never failed to arrange his affairs so that he could occupy it during the months of autumn and winter. Lucy, too, had died only a year before, and the right to occupy the house from May first to the last of October had been handed down to a grandniece of her husband, also named Lucy.

Marvin Daves had no luck in finding a housekeeper or cook and he stuck the winter out none too comfortably under the rule of Pat in the kitchen. On the last day of April he departed, leaving the keys as usual with the postmaster.

On May 1 Lucy arrived with Irish Hannah in the guise of chaperon and general household assistant.

"It's a perfect shame," Lucy told Hannah on the second of May, "the way that Marvin Daves person upsets this place—takes down all the screens, stows away my white curtains and puts up those dreadful velvet things; puts the wicker furniture in the attic and boards up the sleeping porch. It's absurd to think of the place as a winter home—it wasn't built for that sort of thing."

Lucy delivered her remarks from the vantage place of the ladder where she had been standing taking down Marvin Daves' winter draperies. "It takes two weeks to get the place into decent

shape for summer. I really think that something could be done about it. There was a will or something that made it perfectly clear that Aunt Lucy was to have her interests protected—and I am sure I ought to be, too."

"You might be calling at the lawyer's to find out," suggested Hannah good naturedly. "We could be running into town some day next week—"

So it was that toward the end of the next week, as soon as ever Lucy and Hannah had managed to get the old house into summer garb, Lucy made a flying trip to the city. She waited in the reception room for a few moments while the lawyer concluded his conversation with a previous caller.

"I've never met the person," said the caller, "and I've no desire to do so, but I wish you'd look up the will and see whether you can't find some clause to protect me—perhaps I could buy out the young woman's share in the house. I'd be willing to pay more than a fair price to get complete possession. Suppose you look up the will and see whether we couldn't manage somehow."

The lawyer saw Marvin to the reception room and was there informed by his reception clerk that the young woman waiting was Miss Lucy Brent. "By the way," said the lawyer calling to Marvin Daves as he was opening the door to depart, "suppose you wait a moment. I may have something to tell you about the matter in question." So Marvin turned back and took the chair vacated by Lucy Brent, whom the lawyer now graciously bowed into his private office.

Lucy explained her perplexity. "I have never met this unreasonable Mr. Daves and I have no desire to do so. He is, of course, no real relative—only a very distant connection."

The lawyer smiled. "I'm sorry that you don't want to meet him. He happens to be very anxious to meet you. In fact, he's in the reception room now. I was going to suggest that we go out to luncheon together and talk the whole matter over."

Lucy considered for a moment. She had noticed the young man in the reception room and—well, he was not the sort of man she would mind meeting. The lawyer urged and Lucy with feigned reluctance consented.

"I've wanted to meet you," said Lucy. "You left some interesting sketches at the house that quite aroused my curiosity."

The lawyer smiled a little. He was, really only a third person at this little luncheon party.

"And the way you transformed that old place with the curtains and wicker furniture!" exclaimed Marvin in a tone of deep admiration. "Is it possible that you did it without the aid of an interior decorator?"

And so it went. Somehow when Lucy left her lawyer's office that afternoon she had invited Marvin Daves to come to the old house for the next week end. "Hannah will be delighted," she said. Politely she included the lawyer in the invitation, but wisely he refused.

The following week he received two letters, one from Marvin and one from Lucy. "Hang the will," wrote Marvin. "The house is going to be an all-year-round home for the two of us." And Lucy said, "We are going to have a very quiet little wedding, only a few friends of Marvin's and mine, but we won't be happy unless you are one of the guests. A week from Saturday is the day we have arranged, and we do hope that you will find it convenient."

JACKSON NOT IGNORANT MAN

Some Misconception as to Qualities of This Picturesque Figure in American History.

Andrew Jackson's nickname of "Old Hickory" is sufficiently reminiscent of the rugged environment which produced one of the most picturesque characters the White House has known in its long history; it is indicative of the pioneer and the statesman. And yet, should further evidence be required touching upon the scholarly attainments of the man who, although president of the United States, "never learned to write the English language correctly," it is not far to seek. For in the realm of anecdote Andrew Jackson is well remembered.

Although not a learned man in the ordinary sense, he was nevertheless a student of mankind in the mass, with a profound knowledge of popular psychology. Harvard university thought well enough of him to confer upon him its coveted degree of Doctor of Laws. And that he understood the language of patriotism is illustrated by the following story: As he was concluding a speech one day, some irreverent auditor shouted: "You must give 'em a little Latin, doctor." Not a whit abashed, "Old Hickory" solemnly doffed his hat, stepped forward to the front of the platform and uttered these words: "E pluribus unum, my friends, sine qua non!"

Inspiration of Talking Machine.
Claiming the human throat as the inspiration of his invention, a Colorado man has introduced a new type of talking machine. The exterior is similar to others of the cabinet form, but the interior contains numerous departures from the usual make of instruments. The essential part of the innovation, described and illustrated in the Popular Mechanics Magazine, is a metal appliance fashioned after the throat and inclosed in the apex of a wooden horn of heavy construction. The tone is also increased by means of various other sound-absorbing and magnifying arrangements.

CHANGES IN HATS

Headgear Is Wider and Broader for Fall and Winter.

No Longer Crushes Into Shape—Built Upon Frames That Stand Away From the Head.

The first demand of every woman for the new season's fashion is that her hats shall be in line trim—that she shall adorn her head according to the latest dictates of style. Her dresses may pass—she can at least wear a suit—but an oddish hat is something too damning for words, observes a fashion critic in the New York Times.

Now the hats of the present season have changed just as much as the frocks. They are wider and broader. They no longer crush into shape, but are built upon frames that stand away from the head and create a formality of line entirely new.

From Paris comes the news that the tricorne will be more popular than ever. But it is a very much elaborated tricorne. It is larger than it has been for some time. It spreads out on three sides with the abandon that only a hat of French origin can show.

As for the felt hats, they are no more numerous than the straw hats were in the summer. There are silk and satin hats and duvety hats and velvet hats, but felt hats, those real exponents of the winter mode, are much in the minority. However, they are smarter this season than they ever have been before. On the streets, in the places where smart women



No. 3.—Drooping Brim, Suitable for New Long Lines of Dress. No. 1.—Tricorne of Velvet With Ribbon Cord. No. 2.—Felt Hat With Ribbon Edge and Ribbon Puff.

gather, you will find the felt hats usurping the center of the stage.

They are blocked into interesting shapes, usually with puffed and draped crowns, and they are made with narrow brims, sometimes wider at the sides, that droop over the faces and give a mushroom effect to the general contour of the hat. The trimming is very sparsely done.

Girl's Coat.
Ideal for the boarding school or college girl is a fur coat made of gray kimmer, with collar, pockets and cuffs bound with black leather.

FLAT CREPE IS NEW FABRIC

Nome, Beautiful Silk of Compact Texture and Fine Quality—Offered in All Shades.

With the establishment of a new silhouette it is only natural that a new fabric should also gain favor, for in the expression of a decided vogue an adaptable material is always of paramount importance. That flat crepe is the material of the moment is more than hearsay, and its popularity a recognized fact.

Nome, a new flat crepe, is a beautiful silk of a compact texture and fine quality. It has the soft almost nonerasable characteristic that distinguishes materials that are all pure silk and that is such a decided asset in a fabric of its weight. The absolute perfection necessary in the weaving of a flat crepe gives Nome the quality appeal desired in dresses of the better sort.

The vogue for this flat silk is based on many apparent reasons. In the development of the circular and draped silhouettes the grace and folds of the design are most appreciated in a fabric that catches the light on its many surfaces. A frosted sheen that is a feature of this fabric enhances in its very nature the flowing lines of today's gowns. Nome is offered in all the radiant shades to be featured in formal gowns this autumn and is exceptionally handsome in navy blue and black.

Brilliant Buttonery.
Buttons of wood, brilliantly hand-painted, lend the needed touch of color to some of the new frocks, wraps and blouses. Originality finds expression

A NEW LONG WALKING DRESS



Here is one of the new walking dresses exhibited at a recent fashion show held in Chicago. It is in gray woolen fabric, trimmed in Japanese print, and shows the long skirt effect of the modes of 1922, including walking gowns.

EARRINGS VOGUE IN PARIS

Long Crystal Drops Particularly Favored—Pearl Tassels, Antique Designs, Onyx Used.

Earrings are decidedly in vogue in Paris. The long crystal drops are particularly favored, more so than rings or hoops.

There is a clever trick among French women of wearing one earring—a long one—dangling down over the shoulder, and the other ear without any decoration.

Pearl tassels are favorite earrings.

Of course, the idea is to have earrings for each costume, and sometimes women have more than one pair for a favorite frock. These harmonize in color and design with both the frocks with which they are to be used.

There is a vogue for wearing earrings containing little portraits in miniature—of anybody one wishes, of course.

With the present vogue for white, jade earrings of this lovely stone are of course in high favor.

Old earrings of gold and silver are in demand and ancestral jewel cases as well as antique shops are being called on for them.

There are some earrings made of onyx, set with pearls, that are tremendously effective.

And with the revival of coral, anything of coral may be worn in the way of earrings.

Tight-Fitting Sleeves.

In contradistinction to the wide, flowing sleeve effects that are current now, the dresses of newest conception from abroad adopt the simple, tight-fitting sleeves of the tailor-made type of garment. This handling was noted in cloth tailored dresses, and again in soft silk and velvet modes.

Autumn Colors.
Brown and navy are among the most favored colors for street costumes. Evening dresses show the tendency toward shades of yellow, rose and sapphire and feature a low-cut neckline, much draping and no sleeves.

FLOWING VEILS ADDS TO HAT

They Tend to Bring Otherwise Plain Headgear Into Harmony With Modern Gown.

Veils are good just now, especially when long and flowing, notes a fashion correspondent in the New York Times. They bring an otherwise plain hat into harmony with all the draping and fluffiness of the modern gown, and add that touch of picturesqueness which is so essential if the hat is to carry out the newer, sweeping lines established by the recently created models.

The vogue for lace has reached the veil to stay, for a veil these days is of little or no worth if it does not show a lace pattern, as it stretches over the face and sweeps over the shoulders. Some women prefer to wear their veils rather short, with only the suggestion of a lace fringe over the eyes, and others to have yards and yards to theirs so that they can wrap the filmy lengths about their shoulders and still have ample ends to trail carelessly in stray breezes.

Metal Cloth.

Metal cloth wraps are brilliant indications of a glittering year. They come in bright gold or bright silver, with luxurious fur collars and gorgeous linings. Often a bit of embroidery or brocade is added.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

It is faith that bridges the land of breath
To the realms of the souls departed,
That comforts the living in days of death
And strengthens the heavy-hearted.
It is faith in his dreams that keeps a man
Face front to the odds about him,
And he shall conquer who thinks, he can.
In spite of the throngs who doubt him.
—Edgar Guest.

WHAT TO EAT

Let us eat more nuts. When properly masticated they are the finest of food.

Fruit Salad With Nuts.
—Take a slice of pineapple for each serving, place on each a small ball of seasoned cottage cheese, or cream cheese may be used. Sprinkle with finely minced walnut meats and serve with a spoonful of rich mayonnaise.

Another is prepared with a slice of pineapple cut into cubes; add twelve dates and one orange, one sliced banana and salad dressing. Cube the pineapple, dates and orange, add these to one-half cupful of walnut meats and the banana. Garnish with maraschino cherries. Mix well, adding enough good salad dressing to moisten. Serve in lettuce cups.

Spiced Walnuts.—Take two cupfuls of walnut meats, one cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of water, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix the sugar and water and boil until it hardens in water. Take from the fire, stir in the cinnamon and add the walnuts. Stir until the nuts are thoroughly coated with the sirup. Spread on a platter to cool.

Sponge Cake With Cream Filling.
Beat the yolks of six eggs until thick and light-colored. Gradually beat in one cupful of sugar and add one-half cupful of boiling water. Flavor with a teaspoonful of lemon extract and gradually beat in one and one-half cupfuls of pastry flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in two layers, put together with cream filling and leed with caramel icing.

Cream Filling.—Mix together seven-eighths of a cupful of sugar with one-third of a cupful of flour, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of salt. Beat the two eggs and stir into the mixture, add two cupfuls of scalded milk to the flour and sugar, stirring constantly until cooked and thick. Add a tablespoonful of butter, cool and flavor with vanilla.

Elderberry Pie.—Remove the ripe fruit from the stems, fill a pastry-lined shell with the berries, add a little sugar, one tablespoonful of vinegar and two of flour. Cover with strips of pastry or cover as desired and bake in a slow oven.

Old-fashioned flowers! I love them all:
The morning glories on the wall,
The pansies in their patch of shade,
The violets stolen from the glade,
The bleeding hearts and columbine
Have long been garden friends of mine,
But memory every summer socks
About a clump of hollyhocks.
—Edgar Guest.

DELICIOUS DRINKS

A delicious drink may be made by combining grape juice with ginger ale.

The two flavors blend well, and one gives zest to the other.

Grape Juice and Ginger Ale Jelly.—Heat a pint of grape juice with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. When hot, pour over two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin which has been soaked in a little water. Add one pint of ginger ale. Cool, let stand on ice until ready to serve.

Coffee Marshmallow Cream.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of cold water until soft. Add two cupfuls of strong boiling hot coffee and stir until the gelatin is dissolved. Add one-fourth cupful of sugar, one cupful of condensed milk, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and one-quarter of a cupful of marshmallows, added just before chilling.

Fruit Jelly.—Pour two cupfuls of boiling water over one-half cupful of sugar, and when dissolved add two tablespoonfuls of gelatin soaked in two tablespoonfuls of cold water, then add one cupful of pineapple juice, three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, and when the mixture begins to thicken add one and one-third cupfuls of pineapple cut in cubes. Rinse a mold in cold water and turn in the mixture.

Milk Jelly.—Soak one and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-half cupful of water. Cook two cupfuls of milk with four tablespoonfuls of sugar and the grated rind of a lemon over a slow fire. Add the soaked gelatin and stir until dissolved. Let stand until the milk is well flavored, then strain into a wet mold. Serve with cream and sugar.

Why punch has a delicious flavor and is very refreshing. Take one cupful of whey and one and one-quarter cupfuls of sugar and boil together for five minutes. Cool and add one quart of whey, the juice of two lemons and one cupful of shredded pineapple.

Nellie Maxwell

FREEDOM FROM LAXATIVES

Discovery by Scientists Has Replaced Them.

Pills and salts give temporary relief from constipation only at the expense of permanent injury, says an eminent medical authority.

Science has found a newer, better way—a means as simple as Nature itself.

In perfect health a natural lubricant keeps the food waste soft and moving. But when constipation exists this natural lubricant is not sufficient. Medical authorities have found that the gentle lubricating action of Nujol most closely resembles that of Nature's own lubricant. As Nujol is not a laxative it cannot gripe. It is in no sense a medicine. And like pure water it is harmless and pleasant.

Nujol is prescribed by physicians; used in leading hospitals. Get a bottle from your druggist today.—Advertisement.

Hospital Transported Pick-a-Back.
Dr. A. L. Piper, who for five years has conducted a grass hut hospital among the Alunda tribes of Africa, recently bought a large stock of medicines, test tubes and laboratory equipment in America. These must be conveyed on the backs of natives for 17 days, under a scorching sun, before reaching their destination.—Scientific American.

SHE DYED A SWEATER, SKIRT AND CHILD'S COAT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—Advertisement.

Operatic as Ever.
"Here's a late picture of my aunt—she's a former prima donna." "Well, isn't she still? She looks large enough."

Why buy many bottles of other Vermifuges, when one bottle of Dr. Perry's "Head Shaking" will act surely and promptly? It costs only 50 cents and if it fails we refund your money. 313 Pearl St., New York City.—Advertisement.

Always Hopeful.
"I tell you there is no oil here."
"Well, if we don't strike oil maybe we'll strike ore."



Miss Florence Mossberger.

Newark, N. J.—"There is probably no anxiety greater for a mother than when her daughter is developing into womanhood in a weak and ailing condition. My daughter was in such a state of body and mind that it was necessary for me to take her out of school. I had tried many remedies without apparent improvement until I heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery. After using three bottles each of these medicines, my daughter regained full strength and health. I would like to add, Doctor Pierce's Remedies do all that they are advertised to do, and I can recommend them to all mothers of delicate and ailing daughters."—Mrs. Florence Mossberger, 885 Summer Avenue.

Go now to your nearest drug store and obtain these wonderful remedies of Dr. Pierce's, in tablets or liquid, or send 10c for trial package to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOW TO GET BACK THE "JOY OF LIFE"

LIFE isn't worth living if you're so weak and run down you can hardly drag yourself around.
If the rich red blood, full of health and vigor, were pumping through your veins, the joy of life would come back soon enough! Gude's Pepto-Mangan has worked this magic for thousands—it will do the same for you. Take it for a short time and see how your health and strength improve. Your druggist has it—liquid or tablets, as you prefer.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Tonic and Blood Enricher

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

Tutt's Pills

SPEDY RELIEF FOR CONSTIPATION