

## THE EAST AND THE WEST

By H. M. EGBERT

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"It's never Will Thorpe!"

"That you, Jimmy?"

The two men gazed at each other in half incredulity. Then:

"How you've changed, Will!" exclaimed the Easterner.

"I guess I'm wearing clothes that I wouldn't have cared to be seen in at Harvard or in Boston," said Will Thorpe, smiling at his friend.

"I don't mean that," answered Jimmy Tremont. "It's—it's—well, I don't know just what it is."

Will Thorpe thought about his friend's words that evening when he was alone in his cabin on the mountainside. Had he changed during his three years in the West, beyond the mere physical appearance? He was inclined to think he had. Certainly his tastes seemed to have altered in many ways.

Will Thorpe had been sent West three years before. He had been an idler and extravagant; at last his father, who had always dealt with the boy rather harshly, refused to assist him further unless he entered his iron foundry and settled down. Angry words had arisen, and in the end Will had packed his suitcase and gone West with a hundred dollars in his pockets.

His sweetheart, Marion Vansittart, had scolded him for his decision. She had reminded him, petulantly, that she could neither marry a poor man nor wait forever. He had kissed her and told her that he would return with his fortune made. And for a few months she had written. Then her letters became shorter and less frequent; finally they ceased altogether.

It was more than two years since he had heard from her. And gradually the new life had woven itself about him, and he ceased to care.

Then he had received a mysterious, unsigned message asking him to be at the railway depot at a certain hour, to meet the train. And he had gone, to find Jim Tremont waiting there. Jim was passing through on his way to California, he told him, and he had heard he was in that part of the country. Did Will know that his father was dead and he was the sole heir of five million dollars? He had better write home quickly, because every one was searching for him, and he had only heard of his address by chance.

"I suppose you'll be back East in a week, and holding out at the club," said Jimmy casually, as he shook hands and said good-by.

It was that that made Will think he had really changed. How could he associate those elusive memories which he had almost forgotten with this life that had taken possession of him?

He thought of Norma Gale, the daughter of the old homesteader down the valley. How was he to tell her? The girl, educated and refined as were all the people of the district, was utterly unrepresentative in the sort of society in which he had moved. She had never worn a gown with a low neck in her life. She would be helpless among a crowd of people such as—Marion Vansittart!

Yet it never occurred to Will that he could do anything but go. It had never entered his mind that he was to stay permanently in the West.

A man on horseback was riding up to his cabin. Will watched him as he approached. Visitors were something of an event in the settlement, and Will knew the rider as the telegrapher in the cluster of houses that had grown up around the depot and was called a city.

"Wire for you, Thorpe!" he announced briefly.

Will took the message and opened it. He stared at it as if he did not understand. It was from Marion. She had learned his address, she said—probably every one could discover the address of a millionaire—and she was passing through on her way East from the San Francisco exposition. She would stay an hour while they changed engines. Would he meet her?

"Thanks," said Will to the telegrapher, and watched him ride down the hill.

Yes, he was going East, and going back to Marion. For a moment the old life came rushing over him, with its memories, its thousand allurements. And the new life meant nothing.

He mounted his horse and rode slowly down the valley. He had no destination in mind, but suddenly he realized that he was approaching the homesteader's house. And at the door stood Norma, in her sunbonnet.

She greeted him. "Won't you come in and take some tea?" she asked. "I hear you are going East, Mr. Thorpe."

He dismounted, and now he saw that his lips were trembling. How had she known he was going East? Did the news fly as fast in this settlement as in the great world? And what did it matter to her?

"Yes, I am going East, Norma," he answered, taking her hands in his. "I—I congratulate you," she answered quietly. But he saw the tears in her eyes.

"You have meant so much to me," he said impulsively. "I hate the thought of going. And yet—it is my duty, I suppose."

"Then you must go," said the girl

softly. She was smiling very bravely at him. "Won't you come in?"

"No—I can't now," he said crudely. "Norma, I shall—I shall see you again before I go."

She nodded, and he knew the meaning of her silence. The girl cared for him, and in her unsophisticated way was incapable of concealment. He saw her walk back quietly into the cabin.

Marion's train was to arrive the following morning. Will rode down to the depot with a heavy heart. The old and the new were tugging at it, and he did not know which pulled him the harder. There were so many memories here—yet the thought of Marion came to him like a flood of sunlight. How he had loved Marion! She had tacitly released him by her silence, and yet doubtless she would explain that. He would follow her soon. He saw the old life vividly, their marriage, the quiet home in Boston.

The train was pulling in. He had stood on the platform in a sort of daze. Now he awakened suddenly, and he felt his heart beating hard in anticipation. The men about the platform were watching him curiously. He looked into the carriages of the train as it came to a halt. He walked its length. Marion was not there. Had she missed her train?

"Still dreaming, Will?" asked a hard voice over his shoulder.

He started round, to see Marion, with a party of girl friends, dressed in the height of fashion, looking at him with a smile.

"Dear me, I must be very hard to find," she said. "Well! When are you coming home?"

The hardness of her tones struck him like a blow. Surely he had changed out of all recognition if he had ever thought Marion's voice beautiful. The girl whom he had loved to the point of infatuation stood revealed to him as an artificial, hard young woman, without the slightest charm.

"I think it was very wrong of you not to write to me for so long," she continued. "But I forgive you, Will. We can forgive a man with millions anything, can't we Dora?"

The girl addressed as Dora murmured something. The whole party was taken aback, not to say shocked, at the sight of this man in the cowboy clothes. And he was a millionaire! He was Will Thorpe of Harvard and Boston!

Perhaps Marion shrewdly divined the change that had occurred in him, for she drew him aside.

"Will, I know I ought to have been more serious," she said, "but you can't think how startling and ridiculous you look, dressed like one of these natives. Listen, Will, and let me explain. I have always cared for you just as much, but I couldn't be engaged to a beggar. You see that for yourself, don't you? And everybody understood that your father was going to cut you out of his will, instead of leaving you the sole heir. I am just as fond of you, Will."

Will Thorpe looked at her with slowly rising anger. She did not realize what she was saying. Had he ever been like that? Was that the kind of man that he had been, that she so confidently imagined he was still?

"So when are you coming home, Will?" she continued. "When are you coming home to me?" she added softly.

The engineer blew the whistle. Will looked her full in the face. "Never!" he answered roughly.

The party was moving toward the train. Will saw the look of amazed indignation upon Marion's face. He broke from her. He mounted the horse that was tethered to a post outside the depot. The train was starting. But Will was riding for the mountains slopes, and his "never" rang in his ears like the sound of a chanted chorus.

He flung himself from his horse at the cabin door which hid at that moment all that life held most precious for him.

"Norma!" he shouted, hammering with his knuckles.

He heard her footsteps; he saw her stand before him; he caught her in his arms.

"Norma! I have come home—to you," he cried.

### Black Ruler Thought He Was the Only King

One of the most remarkable things about Nararakad, a North Australian black king, who wears no clothes, lives in a bark hut, and maintains his high office as much by his skill as a warrior and hunter as by possession of royal blood—is that, until I told him otherwise, he believed himself the only king in the world, says Jack McLaren in the London Mail.

But in the Gilbert group I came across a ruler whose kingdom was the sea. His name was Woi-Tama, which means "King of the Sea," and he had nothing to do with matters of the land. It was he who decided when the fishing fleets should go forth, and his subjects paid him tribute of the pearls and tortoise shell they found.

He was an old man, crippled with elephantiasis, but his power was never disputed. Legend has it that his original ancestor was born of a mating of the wind and sea. He lived in state, and when his daughter married the chief of a neighboring island, the festivities were of the magnificence of a small durbur.

**Resourceful**

"The dollar wrist-watch is said to be going great in Africa."

"What of it?"

"Formerly you couldn't sell a native a watch without throwing in a vest."

## Practical Attire for Wintry Days

Raincoats, Umbrellas, and Sweaters, in New Materials and Designs.

With the approach of winter most women turn some part of their attention to things severely practical in dress, including raincoats and umbrellas. To meet the need for protection against the elements, says a fashion correspondent in the New York Times, varied and colorful umbrellas and raincoats are now being shown. Both are surely and steadily becoming style items—so much so that they are classified as sport umbrellas, tailored and fancy ones. Color is important, both in design and styling, aside from the varied handle fancies. Notwithstanding the popularity of the varicolored umbrella, the new models are made up mostly in the recognized blues, browns, purples, greens and black, with a touch of color in the narrow borders. These border designs are worked out in plaids, checks, Persian effects and floral motifs.

The very short umbrella, with heavy ferrule and handle of composition in a wide variety of colors, has a silk cording which may be either round or flat, known as the sport model. Another distinctive feature is its patented handle, so constructed as to hold in place the ends of the ribs, thereby doing away with the button and tape usually provided for such purposes. The tailored umbrellas, mounted on lacquered wooden shanks, have wooden ferrules and braided strap handles. In these, too, the color scheme is somewhat subdued, but new having fancy borders. Color, however, is introduced in the braided leather used in the handles.

Still more fancy types have hand-painted gores with the designs originating in the main shank and spreading out over the umbrella like a sunflower. Others have a narrow border of flowers and plain centers. These umbrellas also have fancy handles in carved designs and in the prince of Wales type, of colored quartz. An unusually attractive silk umbrella, made up in staple colors, has a handle of amber-like composition, inside of which is a small but lifelike representation of the head of a dog. Others show birds, cats, elephants and various other animals.

To provide the necessary protection on a wet day there is available a wide selection of, raincoats and capes. These are virtually featherweights and may be folded up into a small bag provided for the purpose. Two styles are proving very popular—the military model that buttons high at the neck and is cut along straight lines, and any other which has raglan sleeves and flares toward the bottom, being worn either with or without a belt. Both types of coats are made of smooth, shiny material so translucent as to reveal clearly the frock being worn underneath. The colors include black, purple, red, green, brown, tan, gray and pastels.

Sweaters, rather neglected for summer as items of wearing apparel, except for mountain and beach sports, wear, stir new interest now that cool weather is not far off. Special attention is given them, of course, by the sportswoman. For golf there is the cardigan jacket, with either a plain neck that is collarless or one with clipped wool collar. If the sweater serves as a jumper or forms an ensemble with a kasha dress, then the smart thing to have is one with a collar of soft fur. In these jacket and jumper types the colors chosen usually harmonize with the skirt or dress fabric—an easy task this season, for most of the sports dresses and skirts are made of lightweight wools in soft shades of tan, beige and gray. The turtle neck, either closed or open, worn by many over a blouse and as part of a dress, seldom takes the place of coat or jacket.

### Krimmer Coat Is Liked for Snappy Winter Wear



This smart coat is of krimmer, one of the favored furs for winter wraps. The model has a black collar of silky fox.

## Children's Simple Frocks Styled With Jabot Frills



If mother can boast of jabots which trim her sliver frock, so also may little daughter. Here is a picture to prove it most charmingly. This is certainly a cunning idea for the simple school dress and one which furnishes new inspiration to the home dress-maker, who finds it a problem to keep the little folks daintily frocked. A dress of colorful crepe de chine lends itself charmingly to this style of trimming. Have the edge picked, so that the "home-made" look, that dread of all amateur seamstresses, be vanquished.

## Greater Simplicity Is Keynote in New Gowns

Silhouettes of the Paris gowns for fall and winter tend to greater and greater simplicity, says a Paris correspondent in the New York Times. The dress, very slightly bloused, straight in outline, with a detached narrow belt, and depending for fullness on groups of flat plaits or a very slightly circular cut, is the foundation for fully half the gowns in the collections being shown. The new patchwork method of construction is very well fitted for this type of gown, "patch-work" being a general name for all sorts of inlaid bands, stars, scrolls and the like, usually done in self-material. In truth, many of these patchwork gowns look as though the designer had started to make a jigsaw puzzle, but having changed his mind, has carefully sewed the pieces together again with the seaming on the wrong side.

Nicole Groult has made a straight black crepe de chine gown with inserts in light blue de rose cut like two orange sections placed end to end, with a tiny gold button connecting them. There is a whole line of these double orange sections down the front of the waist and down the left side of the skirt. An insistent bois de rose handkerchief hangs from the pocket on the other side of the skirt. Incidentally, Groult favors the restoration of the normal waistline.

Shades of this season's supple velvets are soft and combine charmingly in these gowns. Coco velvet in conjunction with a light bois de rose is used by Chanel, who has inserted a two-inch band of the darker velvet upon the bois de rose waist in a deep, square yoke effect, dropping from the shoulders to just above the belt. At the back three inserted bands, looking like hanging panels, follow the blouse waist from shoulder to belt. The skirt of coco velvet gains fullness from cartridge plaits extending a few inches below the belt.

Then there is the bolero gown and the gown with the simulated bolero, both developments of the very bloused waist silhouette.

### Variety in Materials Combined

One of the outstanding phases of the new fashions is the clever manner in which materials are combined. One finds this even in the simplest models and the result is a refreshing lack of monotony. Silk jumpers are worn with woolen skirts, wool blouses, top skirts of silk, linen and silk and cotton and kasha are put together in models of exceptional individuality. In each instance the practical element has not been overlooked.

### Cleaning Winter Drapes

The best method of cleaning winter drapes which are to be put away is as follows: Air them first a whole day in the sun and then shake them well and brush them. After which they should be folded inside out and packed with moth protectors in the folds and along the edges. They are then ready to be wrapped in paper and stored in a box.

### Small Pin Checks Favored

Small pin checks in silk and woolen materials are very smart and much worn just now in Paris. They are chiefly seen in brown and beige and navy blue and white, but red and white with black, as well as pale blue and white and pale pink and white are sure to make their appearance as the summer advances.

## Community Building

### Expert Advice Taken in Time Saves Money

Many cities were poorly planned or lacked planning entirely, with the result that we must pay dearly for that lack of foresight. Condemnation and destruction of property for street opening, straightening and widening, with the resulting expenditure of stupendous sums, are evidences in support of the above statements. The correcting of intolerable conditions is a creditable as well as a necessary expenditure of money, yet money spent for this duplication of labor deprives us of other things we could have and enjoy.

When contemplating a business adventure, it is advisable to consult an attorney to receive enlightenment as to the legal phases that do exist and sooner or later must be confronted. It does not pay to wait until one is so deep in the mire that there is no hope of extrication. It is well that one consult a physician occasionally that he may detect any insidious disease that may be creeping slowly upon him. It is often easier to check in the beginning than which, if not checked, may later become disastrous.

In the building industry the architect's training and the innumerable problems he has encountered have specially fitted him to be of incalculable service to the prospective owner. It is well to consult him prior to the purchase of ground to be used for some specific purpose. He may know of obstacles such as location, shape and dimensions that will prevent a satisfactory and economical building for the purposes intended.—Exchange.

### Idea for Preventing Cellar Fire Spreading

That the nation's fire loss still continues to grow at an alarming rate is the substance of a recent report by the National Board of Fire Underwriters in which it is pointed out that the fire toll this year will again be over one-half billion dollars.

It is said that much of this fire loss, particularly in the residence field, could be avoided by the use of noninflammable construction over the cellar. It is estimated that 70 per cent of the fires originating in dwellings start in the cellars, and the use of a fire-proof slab of concrete in place of the present construction of combustible wood joists would confine these fires to the cellar and prevent their spread through the rest of the house. Some builders are said to figure the added cost as low as \$150.

### Financing Own Home

When the first payment on a home has been accumulated, or a lot has been paid for, the way toward home ownership is surprisingly easy, if you will but use judgment and choose a home within your means. Consideration must be given to the factors that will enable you to "pay out" on the investment. You will want a comfortable home, with pleasant surroundings, but you must avoid extravagance in selecting a home that you can afford. You must consider the family income and whether it is going to remain stable in coming years. You should also consider how frugal you have been in the past; if you have been thrifty, then how much of your savings can well be applied toward the home payments in addition to your previous outlay for rent.—Exchange.

### Courses for Rural Pastors

Nineteen states and at least eight religious denominations were represented this year in the enrollment of 68 country pastors and priests in the rural church summer school conducted by the University of Wisconsin. Upon satisfactory completion of three consecutive sessions of summer study at the university and the carrying out of certain required project work in their parishes during the year, ten rural church certificates were awarded, and four special certificates were given for completion of equivalent work with at least one session of residence.—School Life.

### Begin Beautification Work

One quickly finds that the desire to beautify is innate in all human beings and is contagious, like smallpox or the measles.

Let the occupant of a single home, even in an otherwise unkempt and rough community, begin to clean up the lawn and the garden, to make a little plot of lawn and to plant a few shrubs and some pretty flowers, and it will be quickly noted that the neighbors are beginning to become ashamed of the ugliness and unkempt condition of their own habitations.

### Benefits in Owning Home

The home owner is master of his dwelling. He cannot be ordered to vacate, and the rent cannot be raised. He can make alterations as he sees fit, and money spent for improvements adds to the value of his own property. His family feels a sense of security, having to pay for the home and in making it attractive. Such are the rewards that each year lead hundreds of thousands of American families to buy or build homes for themselves.

## Trouble of Lifetime Relieved by Tanlac

Health Ruined by Bad Stomach, Constipation and Run-down Condition. Health Restored. Gains 30 Pounds.

"I was on the verge of a complete physical and nervous break-down when Tanlac saved me," says young Mrs. Susie Hughes, 1800 17th Street, Lynchburg, Va., mother of three.

"Nearly all my life I suffered intensely from stomach trouble. Food soured on my stomach. I had gone down to 100 lbs., was just a shadow of my former self and so weak I could do little work for days at a time. Constipation, dizziness and headaches almost finished me. So nervous I could not sleep.

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### Navajo Indians Afflicted

It is officially stated that the Navajo Indians are suffering from widespread trachoma, a disease which leads to blindness, and that probably one-third of the remaining members of this tribe are afflicted. A material affliction of this same tribe is the absence of good wells on their lands. Great areas are practically useless because of the lack of water.

### Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza, Grippe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches rub on good old Musterole.

Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister.

First you feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

Jars & Tubes MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER Better than a mustard plaster

### The Catty Thing

Anna—Jack gave me a hair dryer for my birthday.

Mae—Oh, a clothesline, I suppose.

Why buy many bottles of ether vermin-fuge when one bottle of Dr. Pepp's "Dead Shot" will work without fail? Ads.

Accent is the soul of language; it gives to it both feeling and truth.—Rosseau.

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