

THE YELLOW BOWL

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE table was laid for dinner, which they always had at mid-day on Saturday. The light streamed in at the windows and fell full on the table, with its lace mats, its pretty dishes, its big, yellow bowl of pussy-willows, then it traveled in a long, yellow shaft over the polished, rugless floor, to the fireplace, where a small fire blazed contentedly.

Robert White came swinging up the garden path and into the little hall of the bungalow. Dora, his wife, came out of the kitchen and kissed him.

"You're early, Robert."
"I am going to meet Sam on the course at half-past two. Is dinner ready?"

She nodded and went back into the kitchen.

He came back in plus fours and took his seat at the table. It was a chilly day in the early spring and every window in the bungalow stood open to the breezes. He rubbed his hands together to warm them and shut six of the windows in the dining room.

"I am hungry." He looked hopefully up as the maid came into the room, then whimsically at the fruit glass she set before him. He took up his spoon and pushed it rather viciously into the fruit.

The maid removed the dishes and put before them a soup.

That was like Dora's meals—perfectly served, but which somehow left one as hungry at the end as at the beginning; and that forenoon Robert had had before him the mental picture, tantalizing, tormenting of a dish of chops and cauliflower with butter sauce.

He could smell it now. The steam curled up, savory, appetizing; the chops (large and juicy) oozed fragrance, and, in reality, on his plate was a tiny piece of meat, surrounded by boiled rice. Chops! Large and juicy, but above all large. That was what his soul cried out for.

He swallowed involuntarily and looked across the table at his wife. He had a sense of humor, fortunately, besides adoring Dora, and he knew that it was the subconscious effort to live up to her exotic ideas that Dora kept house like this. Chops and cauliflower did not go with them, but he did wish (at mealtime) that she had plainer ideas, something like his old-fashioned mother. His mother had been an unrivaled cook. He could smell those meat pies right now.

When Dora married she had sworn a mighty oath that never on her table should there be seen a steak or kidney pie. Also that her housekeeping should be esthetic. It was. She did not see that her nose was getting a blue tinge and that Robert was steadily getting thinner.

Robert helped himself from the dish of pineapple salad presented at his elbow by the neat maid. He disliked pineapples always, but especially today. He took another cup of coffee and surprised Dora by demanding another glass of milk.

He returned to his coffee and, glancing across the table, his smoldering irritation—the irritation of a hungry man—grew at the sight of the yellow bowl. A stupid trifle to bring to a head his smoldering anger, but when the fate of an empire is decided because of the tilt of a woman's nose the mere fact of a yellow bowl is quite sufficient to wreck a happy home as surely as dynamite.

"That bowl again!" he snapped.
"Yes," Dora's eyes snapped. "I suppose," she said in a voice upon which ice sparkled, "that you would prefer me to use that—that Bulgarian atrocity that your mother landed on us."

It was out!
Ignoring the reference to the "Bulgarian atrocity," which was his own nickname for the bowl in question, Robert breathed hard. These unfortunate yellow bowls! One a gift from Dora's aunt, the other from Robert's mother. The one from Dora's aunt was Satsuma, thin and aristocratic. Dora liked to look at it across the table, whereas the other one was plebeian, but a jolly, rollicking plebeian. But Robert had loved it since he was four years old.

"I wish that you would leave mother out of it," he said coldly. "Any way, I am going there for supper tonight. I am hungry for a decent meal."

"I would not have been in, in any case," returned Dora swiftly, untrustingly. "I am going to mother's."

He swung out of the room and Dora sat down and stared at the floor. So this was marriage! To this end she had toiled and planned and carried out menus, to make home beautiful. She looked at the clock. Mother and dad always lunched late on Saturday. At this hour they would be at that meal in the large dining room. Her mother's cooking was superb, without imagination. She could almost smell the good brown gravies she made. Apple tart and cream! And they both loved ginger snaps—did mother and dad.

She looked at her own dining room, ultramodern and hygienic to the letter. All very correct, and, though Dora would not admit it, about as home-like as a railroad station.

Robert shut the door behind him with a bang.

Dora went to her room and put on her best gown, for she wanted moral support, and one's best clothes can always be relied on for that. Before going out she looked into the kitchen. The fire was burning. In the pantry was the usual confusion—just like her maid. And the maid herself eating everything up. "How could she eat like that?" muttered Dora.

Her mother rose to meet her when she entered the old dining room and said: "My, Dora, you look thin! What a nice hat! Is Robert coming in for you later?"

"He's golfing. I thought I'd come over myself," said Dora in a bright tone, so bright her mother looked at her sharply.

Tea was brought in and Dora ate a meal that reassured her mother. No fairy wafers, no sandwiches that required only two bites. Oh, how good it tasted! She had not eaten a meal like that since her marriage.

It was seven o'clock when she left the house and mother stood at the door and looked after her. There was laughter and understanding in her look.

Dora did not go straight home, but went to the market district. She bought chops—honest, hearty chops, not French cutlets, if you please! She bought a huge cauliflower. She bought bacon, eggs and to crown it all a large market basket.

She let herself in her home and started the fire. The maid had gone out.

"What on earth?" Robert's amazed voice at the door made her turn from the hissing pan of fried potatoes.

"Having a party?" He walked in and laid down his clubs.

She opened her mouth to ask why he had not gone to "mother's," but wisdom closed it for her before the words were spoken.

"No; mother had to go out this evening and I thought you would be hungry on a cool day like this."

"Dinner!" Robert looked around the kitchen and sniffed rapturously. "Did I hear you say dinner?" he asked, swallowing.

"Yes. Aren't you hungry?"

"Hungry?" he shouted. "Stop me in the street and ask me. Do I see fried potatoes?" He bent over the pan. "Where's the cloth? Let me set the table."

He set to work. Facing him were the two huge yellow bowls. He glanced around him, but Dora was bending over the grill. Dora had prepared this feast for him. Taking up a hammer, he gravely struck the uglier of the bowls exactly in the center, and, as if done by machinery, two accurate halves of broken china stared at him.

He returned to the kitchen. Dora was dishing up the buttered cauliflower and she spoke: "I thought the one bowl would do beautifully for vegetables."

"I am afraid, my dear," he began; "I am afraid I have broken one of them." He had done the trick.

Dora's eyes were dancing, but there was a stinging look there, too. Robert had tried to break the yellow bowl, for her sake. What a dear he was and what a little boy, after all.

She looked at the broken bowl, but this time it looked like an old friend. "Dora, if you like, I'll give the dattered thing back to mother. I am so sorry I broke the wrong bowl," he said shamefacedly.

"Would you like another piece of pie?" she asked. "No, I rather like that bowl. It's a friendly sort after all."

Young Fellows' Jinx Strictly on the Job

Two young men, sons of well-to-do Indianapolis families, were enjoying a vacation at a Michigan camp. By mid-week the money given them by their fathers was running low and they met two fair damsels and dated them for a dance that night before the realization came to them that they could not carry out their part of the evening's festivities unless their purses were replenished.

A bright idea occurred to one of them.
"We will go out to the golf course and caddy today and no one will be the wiser."

One can readily imagine their surprise and chagrin when they arrived at the course and found their first "assignment" was to caddy for the two girls they expected to entertain that night.

"How to start the day wrong," muttered one of the lads under his breath, as he tried to explain that the incident was merely a prank.—Indianapolis News.

Quiet Courtship

The late Mrs. Mary Emery of Cincinnati, who left her fortune of \$20,000,000 to charity, said one day in a Y. W. C. A. address:

"The young see more of one another than they did in my time. They see more of one another in every possible sense. It's a good thing, I suppose."
"My generation was too shy. An Ohio farmer said to his son, a lad of my generation:

"Well, Elmer, did ye take a gal home from prayer meetin' last night?"

"Yes, sir," said Elmer, with a blush.

"Who did ye take home, son?"

"It was kind o' dark," said Elmer, "and I thought I was taking Lizze Lippincott home, but when we got past the hog pond she turned in at the Sinnickson place, so it must have been Ella Sinnickson."

"Couldn't ye spot her by her voice, boy?"

"We didn't neither of us say a word."—Springfield Union.

Smart Simplicity Feature of Coats

Modes for Sports and General Wear Are Mostly on Tailored Lines.

There is a smartness that belongs to the garment of simple appeal that is especially pleasing to youth being exhibited in the collection of mid-season coats for almost all purposes. All types of coats have been simplified, being made mostly with tailored lines.

Sports coats and those for general service are very smart in tweed and the new Rodier fabrics, particularly of the kasha variety and the beautiful richly colored mixtures and figured cloths. Rodier cashmeres are especially intriguing.

The sports models almost invariably add a belt to their tailored chic. The belt may be almost any width, but it certainly lends the dash so essential to the sports mode.

While more formal coats are seen in the straight lines, they add fur to gain a semblance of sophistication and femininity. The fur may be used



Coat of Jade Green Kitten-Ear Cloth, Beaver, Collar, Cuffs, Pockets.

In luxurious collars of a long pelt, with cuffs of equal depth, or may add a shorter fur and use it in more places.

Doris Kenyon, featured motion picture player, in "The Valley of the Giants," shows her usual excellent taste in selecting a smart wardrobe. In one scene she wears a charming coat of extreme simplicity. It is of jade green kitten-ear cloth with bleached beaver used for collar, cuffs and huge patch pockets. There is a note of youth to the coat that is charmingly complemented by the feminizing touch in the elaborate fur trimming.

Fancy Trimmings Used to Embellish Gloves

Gloves in the new designs for spring show a wealth of detail in both cuffs and finish. There is a strong tendency toward color combinations, which are introduced with geometric applique, woven effects and fancy bows on the cuffs. The narrow straps on the slip-on models are finished off with novel buckles. These gloves are for general wear with semitailored and sports costumes. The colors advanced so far for early spring are the beige tones, light grays, black with white stitching and some wood shades.

The more formal glove, which made its appearance early last season in white and ivory, is here to stay and is being shown with many fancy trimmings. Narrow bracelets of pearls, shiny yellow gold or rhinestones with colored crystals are used on them, according to the color scheme. They may be removed when the gloves are sent to the cleaners. Another embellishment is a group of semiprecious stones in medallion effect, set on a flexible mounting so as not to interfere with the smooth fitting of the wrist section of the glove when it is fastened. The vogue for Chanel jewelry has been followed by the glove designers, who are exhibiting models with clasps or buttons of faceted crystals, or rows of small ones applied at the edges of the cuffs.

Beige Lace Is Used for Evening, Dinner Dresses

Parisians never seem to tire of the beige lace evening and dinner dress which has been a style fixture for several months and promises to hold a high place for several months to come. Nearly every house of importance shows some form of beige lace for wear after eight o'clock. One of the most important beige frocks is Chanel's model with a straight topped bodice supported by two shoulder straps. Mme. Paul Dubonnet, who as Jean Nash was called "the world's best dressed woman," wears it successfully.

Lace capes which are in reality demi-boleros meant to be worn over one shoulder or both, are much seen with lace dresses, usually bound with satin.

Circular Skirt Feature of This Patterned Apron



A gayly patterned washable apron makes a charming inexpensive addition to milady's necessary household apparel. The interesting features of the one illustrated by the Woman's Home Companion are the circular skirt and two little pockets formed by a pointed-cut front.

On Rearing Children from CRIB to COLLEGE

Compiled by the Editors of "CHILDREN, The Magazine for PARENTS"

Parental indulgence is weakness of character, or shirking of responsibilities, and is never a kindness to the child.

How can the necessary obedience be obtained with the minimum of danger of suppressing a child's personality? Here are some rules:

1. Establish regularity in all things from the first.
2. Deal fairly with the child.
3. Answer the child's questions wholeheartedly.
4. Enlist the child's co-operation.
5. Avoid unnecessary conflicts of will.
6. Encourage the child to use his judgment.
7. Give the child all the freedom compatible with safety.

There is nothing like a garden of a child's own to promote industry and pride in achievement, and give him an opportunity to observe the surprising ways of nature.

Many women besides allowing themselves to become unnecessarily buried in the duties of maternity, conceive it their right to monopolize the new baby, and to elbow the father out of the picture, taking for granted the ancient mischievous notion that children are exclusively "women's business." This fallacy is largely to blame for the custom by which a new-made father finds himself superfluous in his own home, and takes refuge elsewhere. When this happens, he seldom returns to the old relationships.

To establish a new habit and break down an old one the best procedure is: Make the old habit very unpleasant; make the new habit pleasant.

Why eat vegetables? If you have a well-trained appetite the answer is easy—because you like them. But if you don't, why bother to learn and to teach your children to like them? If you are interested in life, overflowing and abundant life, the newer knowledge of nutrition again makes the answer easy—because the mineral and vitamin values of vegetables, and their laxative properties, can help you attain a degree of health, otherwise impossible.

Have sympathy with your child's enthusiasm for the "movies," go with him, study his reaction to the pictures he sees, and do your part to get desirable features shown in "our theater." Parents have only themselves to blame if their children are exposed to undesirable pictures.

Warmer-Than-Silk Hose Worn by Women of Paris

Silk stockings are no longer a necessity for daytime wear with the chic Parisienne.

Sheer cotton hosiery is much in evidence at this season. It has the sanction of the Rue de la Paix and the women who shop there. More lisle than silk stockings are abroad in Paris in daytime.

Not only the mannequins who display the new styles in the dressmaking shops, but the women who buy them are wearing warmer-than-silk hose.

Metal Flowers

Lovely lilies and other exotic flowers make beautiful bits of decoration, especially when they are all in silver.

Urges War on Weevil

"A yellow peril" among insect pests is taking the place of a "native American" nuisance, according to O. E. Gookins of Ottawa, Kan., in an address before the meeting at Omaha of the American Association of Cereal Chemists. The once troublesome grain weevil, he said, is becoming extinct, but its decline is accompanied by the increase of the rice weevil. The two insects look very much alike, but the rice weevil can easily be distinguished because it can fly. Mr. Gookins recommended granary fumigation as a cheap and sure method of finishing off the granary weevil for good, and for combating the hordes of the rice weevil.

Makes Natural Gift Pay

There is a blind student in Atlanta, Ga., who partly pays his way through law school by calling a class roll of 200 members purely from memory. He identifies each voice by the individual inflection and instantly spots the fellow who would answer for an absent mate. Every school day for a year he turned in an accurate attendance record to the officials. He supplements the income from his task by selling papers off hours before a downtown office building and can call most of his customers by name.

What Is a Tree?

Thanks to the experts in the forest reserve, distinction between a tree and a shrub has now been defined; the former must have a height of at least eight feet and a diameter of not less than two inches, otherwise it is a shrub.

BILIOUSNESS RELIEVED QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills
Purely Vegetable Laxative
move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which many times cause a sour and acid condition in the system. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given with absolute confidence to anybody. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Are You Listening In?

The SUNSET-DYING Singers are broadcasting a program of original songs, duets and quartets over Columbia National-wide Radio Stations at 8:30 p. m. every Thursday (Eastern time) beginning Thursday, March 5, 8:30 p. m. Prize Contest for users of SUNSET and DYING is now in full swing. Prizes amounting to each broadcasting from 15 Radio Stations.

If your dealer does not stock SUNSET DYING and DYING (the new 10¢ tint) write and let us know.

Send 2¢ stamp for "COLOR NEWS," a new 4-page 4-color publication—it contains full particulars of this interesting contest. Remember: SUNSET DYING and DYING should be in every home where people love color. Write today! Address Dept. 11 North American Dye Corporation Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

PIMPLES

Seem insignificant, but they denote bad blood, constipation, cause bad blood.

DR. THACHER'S VEGETABLE SYRUP relieves constipation, indigestion and biliousness. 60¢ & \$1.20 bottles sold by YOUR LOCAL DEALER.

Philosopher's Death

Socrates, the famous Greek philosopher, in 39 B. C., was accused of impiety (the introduction of new gods) and of corrupting the youth. He defended himself in a famous speech which enraged rather than conciliated his judges. He was condemned and drank hemlock in his prison surrounded by his disciples.

TEACHERS!

Take a Summer vacation trip to Niagara Falls in July—see the scenic and industrial wonder of the world at our expense—give one of your pupils the thrill of a lifetime. The conditions are easy—let us tell you about it.

Write for particulars to THE SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Care For Your Hair With Cuticura Soap

And Cuticura Ointment. Before shampooing anoint the scalp with Cuticura Ointment, letting it remain on over night when possible. Then shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and warm water. Rinse thoroughly. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.

Keep the Ointment 25c and the Talcum 50c. Sold every-where. Sample each free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 5, Malden, Mass.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

GUARD YOUR KIDNEYS NOW!

Rid yourself of "creeping ills." Put your body in trim by cleaning up your blood from the slowing down poisons poured into it by inactive kidneys, liver and bowels. You may rely upon the famous old Dutch National Household Remedy—in use since 1696. The original and genuine.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

Accept no imitations. Three Stars. All Druggists.

MONARCH QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS

Set the standard. If you paid a dollar a pound you could not buy better food products than those you find packed under the Monarch label.

Red, Murdoch & Co. Established 1853. General Office, Chicago, Ill.

I Pay 50c to \$10 Each for "patriotic envelopes" with mottoes, pictures, (flags, soldiers, etc.) used during Civil War. Go through your attic, old trunks, etc., now. I also buy U. S. (before 1875) and Confederate envelopes. Send yours for appraisal; immediate offer made. Ref: let Nat. Bk. New Canaan, Shaw Newton, New Canaan, Conn.

CAMERA and THREE FILM PACKS (24 exposures), price only \$1. Blue postage. Sent C. O. D. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE DOLLAR STORE, Isager, West Virginia.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE FRUIT FARM, Va. Also wonderful farm Shenandoah Valley, Va. 1/2 crop thrown in for quick sale. BOX Z, Barnesboro, Pa.

LET THE STARS TELL YOU MYSTERIES. Send birthdate and 2c for personal chart. FRANK MASHAK 452 Broad St. Newark, N. J.

Ladies—Good pay for plain machine sewing, easy, spare time. No selling. Stamped envelope brings particulars. Age Dress Co., Dept. ODL, Terminal Annex Bldg., Phila., Pa.

Place Your Money Where It Will Earn From 10% upward; unconditionally secured; no speculation involved; write today for full information to Witham, 11 Water St., N. Y.

DIVORCE

Laws of Nevada. The only authentic booklet published giving complete information about the famous Divorce Proceedings of Reno. Sent postpaid in plain wrapper, to any address for \$1.00. THE MENICOL INFORMATION BUREAU, 225 Court Street, Reno, Nevada.

SPECIAL

Fowler-Cultivators with 4 pr. Blades 312; Case Transplanters, Plows, Harrows, Masters Plant Setters, Wade Gasoline Saws, Gull Cutters, lawnmowers and engine, Brooders, Cord Wood Saws, Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers, Champion Mowers, Rakes, Binders, Georgia Grain Drills, etc.

RAWLINGS IMPLEMENT CO. Baltimore, Md.

PUMPS

Kanawha Pumps (wood), Red Jacket Pumps—easy to fix; Burks Electric Pumps, Valveless Myers Pumps, Power and Electric Engines, Aero-motors, Tanks, etc.

Kanawha Pump Works, Baltimore, Md.

WANTED Gladiolus, Peonies

other cut flowers on consignment. Let us hear from you.

DUQUESNE CUT FLOWER EXCHANGE 626 Penn Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes dandruff, itching, falling. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Largest Chem. Wks. Fairbanks, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO

Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Halex Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Almanacs No More

Rural folks read the same books as people in the city, a report from the Wisconsin state librarian shows.—Farm and Fireside.