

WHEN ROBERT WAS TWENTY-ONE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

WHEN the wealthy building contractor, Alexander Ware, was killed in an automobile accident, and then, when his widow, one short month after the funeral, married Silas Bartlett, the residents of Shipleyville were astounded. A report gained currency that Silas had been her first love, that she had jilted him in a moment of pique and married Ware, and had always regretted it. This explained but did not excuse her shameful precipitancy. Her neighbors conceded, however, that Ware's sixteen-year-old son had acquired a kind and gentle stepfather. But if the son, Robert, had been less of a stoic he might have disillusioned them. Bartlett, the stepfather, soft spoken and suave in public, became to Robert in the home a monster of unceasing petty tyranny; and, curiously, the wife made no effort to protect her son from Bartlett's calculated persecutions. One summer afternoon Bartlett called Robert into the library.

"I've heard you talking about going to college," Bartlett began, with brutal abruptness. "Well, put it out of your head. You can't afford it. I've tried you in my office—and you're no earthly good. Your father was a carpenter; maybe you'll take to tools. I've got you a job in Allen Hinehey's garage. And get to bed early, for you start in the morning. Your work will keep you out of mischief and away from that pumper next door."

"What did little Irene ever do to you?" cried the crushed boy, gounded at last to angry speech by the unmerited slur.

"No temper, young man," warned Bartlett. "Now I'll tell you this, and you can inform your friend and her mother. I'm going to give them notice to move; and I'm going to tear down their shack and put up a bungalow. That's all."

Robert turned away, bitter but hopeless. The widow Sanderson, a weak and delicate woman, who worked in Mrs. Vogelsang's bakery, and her nine-year-old daughter, Irene, occupied a small rented cottage on the grounds, Irene Sanderson, a beautiful offlike little creature, was the only friend Robert had left; and now she was to be sent away from him.

Two nights after Robert's one-sided interview with his stepfather, Irene Sanderson saw her mother ascending the front stairs with especial difficulty and ran to help her. When the mother began to talk of colored lights and golden angels, and then, when she tried to cough, and streaks of blood appeared on her lips, Irene became terrified. She dashed out of the house and across the street, to summon old Doctor Godfree.

"Dying on her feet," the kind old doctor later told some neighbors who had gathered. "Last stages of pneumonia. She'll hardly last the night." And the doctor was right: in the morning Mrs. Sanderson was dead.

Fate now grudgingly bestowed one kindness on the two troubled youngsters. Robert and Irene were taken into the home of kind-hearted Mrs. Vogelsang, and the Vogelsang home and bakery was located on Main street exactly opposite Hinehey's garage, where Robert was employed. Robert and Irene were enabled to meet and converse daily.

One day when business was slack, Robert had spent an hour in the store with Irene. He came back wearing a long face, and his employer, Allen Hinehey, joked him about his love-making. Good-natured Robert, for once, did not respond to Hinehey's humor; instead, he suddenly became desperately frank, and unburdened his mind of the whole story of his persecution.

"So ho!" exclaimed the amazed Hinehey, at the end. "I always thought that angel of a Silas Bartlett was too good to be true. And he was in here last night asking me to raise your pay—and every cent of it goes into his pocket, eh?" He paused, thoughtfully. "You're eighteen now, Robert, and I'm paying you fifteen a week. Candidly, you're worth thirty, and you'll soon be worth fifty. But, seeing how the land lies, I'll not raise your pay. Instead, I'll make a bargain."

He pointed through the great open rear door of the garage, to a cottage facing on the next street.

"I took that property for a debt," he explained. "It's falling apart from neglect. If you spend a few minutes a day on it, painting and patching, you can turn it into a palace in three years. You'll be twenty-one then, and I'll make you a gift of the house. And I'm getting along in years, Robert. When you're twenty-one I'll need a partner." He held out his hand. "Is it a go?"

Robert was too overcome for speech. Tears welled in his eyes. He could only reach for the hand and grasp it warmly.

"And now," said Hinehey, "don't tell a soul except the little girl. And warn her to keep it under her curly yellow wig."

Life took on a different coloring at once for Robert and Irene. At length came the day when Robert was twenty-one.

And Silas Bartlett and his wife remembered this fateful date. To show their parental interest in the boy secretly they planned a "coming of age" celebration—a surprise party.

Robert went to work as usual that morning, but at 6.30 in the evening

he had not returned. At seven Silas telephoned the garage and was informed that Robert and Hinehey were out on a repair job. At eight guests were arriving; nine o'clock came, then ten, and the hero of the affair was still absent. Then young Ben Lothian, excited and breathless, burst in upon the merry-makers.

"A surprise party—I'll say there is," he exploded. "Bob's married. To that little Jane in the bakery. Judge Billow tied the knot. They're having supper now, in the new home—and they wouldn't invite me in."

The party was at an end. A raging mother and stepfather hurried to their automobile. With Ben Lothian to direct them and followed by all their late guests in crowded cars they raced toward the little love nest.

Robert Ware, very handsome, and his extremely pretty bride, along with Judge Billow and Allen Hinehey, were just finishing the meal that Mrs. Vogelsang had served. The door was flung wide and a furious woman with her husband behind her, pushed into the room and faced her son.

"You ingrate!" she shrieked, in hysterical madness. "I had my house filled with guests in your honor, but you've made a mockery of my kindness! You'll never darken my door again. And you'll never get a penny of my money. Your calculating pauper wife will have to be satisfied with a pauper husband."

Silas Bartlett stepped forward, to add his denunciation, but Judge Billow waved a large silencing hand, and then rose to his feet slowly and impressively.

"You need not speak now, Silas," he said. "And when I finish, you won't want to. Ten years ago, Alexander Ware came to me and I drew his will. The information has only come to me tonight that that will has never been probated. But, no matter. A signed copy is in my office safe. That will leaves the bulk of his estate to his son. And I have learned that this boy heir to \$100,000, was put to menial work and denied the college education he craved."

"Mother—mother," asked the horrified son, in unbelief, "can this be true?"

But the chagrined, ashen-faced woman could not speak, and Silas Bartlett, exposed in his perfidy, did not dare.

"Robert, I have not finished," reproved Judge Billow mildly. "Ware's first wife had died shortly after the birth of her son. That may account for many things, Robert." The judge concluded, gravely nodding his head. "Mrs. Bartlett is not your mother."

A tense silence prevailed as Judge Billow resumed his seat. Robert was speechless and saddened. With the thought of consoling him Irene had come to his side. But her own face clouded.

"Oh, Robert," she asked him in a troubled little voice, "do you think it will make any difference? You are so rich."

He put his arm lovingly about the dainty girlish form of his bride, and bending down, kissed her, for all to see.

"You bet I'm rich," he told her. "I was rich before I heard of the money. Because I had you, dear."

Checked or Plaid Woolens Popular

Novelty Marks Silhouette and Fabric of New Day-time Ensembles.

Despite the general trend toward fluttering feminine dresses, Paris has here and there retained a genuine simplicity of line that bespeaks a tailored influence. It is especially noted in sports and street dresses of woolen for the springtime.

For instance, many of the one-piece dresses are worn with jackets. These are naturally of a tailored type. Checked or plaid woolens are often a smart feature of these daytime ensembles. Velvet, too, are seen in many strikingly designed costumes. Colors are important, of course, and many of the shades most favored in spring dresses are seen combined in the plaids, stripes or checks.

Suits, for instance, coming under the tailored list of spring clothes, are shown mostly in woolens with checks, cross-bar effects, mixtures and blocks being particularly selected.

In the two-piece dresses of a tailored design the blouse and skirt are being shown in different materials with smart results.

Doris Kenyon, the "movie" star, appearing in an interesting role in the picture, "The Valley of the Giants," has opportunity to wear some unusual clothes. One costume which shows a springtime inspiration is smartly



Blouse is of Red, Green and Yellow Plaid Velvet.

made in two pieces. The blouse is of red, green and yellow plaid velvet. A feature of the blouse is the trimming of buttons—a feature that distinguishes many of the spring costumes. Red cherries, too, are an attractive decoration at the shoulder. The skirt of black velvet affords an attractive contrast.

Raincoats in Crepe de Chine, Japanese Silks

For the woman who always rebels against any type of garment which does not fit as well as a tailor-made suit, there are some new and attractive raincoats in crepe de chine and Japanese silks. Those in crepe de chine favor more trimming than the other, especially scalloped pockets, fancy collars, smart little wrist straps and new yoke effects. The color range for these follows the newest shades prevalent at the moment.

The Japanese silk coats are extraordinarily light in weight, fit very well, and, aside from the extra length, look quite as smart as most of the regular topcoats. The styles in this material favor slim straight lines with raglan sleeves as well as sleeves cut to give a graceful appearance and avoid any suggestion of bulk. Bright reds, greens and violets are the popular colors in this lustrous silk.

New cotton raincoats are made up in a gabardine fabric, a lightweight twill and an imitation woolen weave.

Do Not Apply Perfume to Your Outer Garments

The custom of applying perfume to furs and other outer garments is quite wrong," according to a Paris perfumer of note. "The proper and modern way," says this authority, "is to perfume only the lingerie or undergarments. In this way there is no danger of overuse. The odor is always fresh and can be constantly changed to suit the costume, the occasion, or the personal mood.

"The perfume, moreover, should never be sprinkled from the bottle. It should be applied all over the dainty lingerie by means of a very fine atomizer that does not admit through the bulb an amount of air to destroy the subtle odors of the finest perfumes."

Chrysanthemum Frock

Inspired by the chrysanthemum is a frock of three tones of taffeta ranging from a beige yellow to deep russet. The waist is of the beige, and the skirt has three full bouffants of the three colors pinked in deep scallops around the bottom. Chrysanthemums in all the tones trim the waist.

Long Box Coat; Border of Leopard Skin Fur



An ensemble of plain beige features a long box coat trimmed with leopard skin fur. The skirt forms four large box plaits at the front. A blouse in satin, also beige, is adorned with a row of tiny gold buttons. The hat is of beige felt.

On Rearing Children from CRIB TO COLLEGE

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

Our job as parents is to be the vigorous allies of the growing-up process which will gradually make our children independent of us.

Many of the playthings essential for the young child almost any home can provide. Boxes, chairs, stairs, pans, spoons, and all kinds of things found about the home are gladly used by the baby up to four. Opportunity to use his playthings without interference from other people and without danger to other people's property is what all homes should allow the baby. Care should be taken in choosing tools for the young child. Only usable tools should be given to the small worker. Every child needs a stout work table and a chair which fits him.

The spirit of competition is too often overdone in the home, with harmful results to the children. Unless we are sure that children are very evenly matched intellectually, physically and temperamentally, we are doing them a great injustice by pitting them against one another. Talents, disposition, brains and even beauty are scattered so nearly at random throughout the population that it is unfair to expect an equal performance on the part of any two children though they belong to the same family.

Fathers can be of inestimable aid in running a family. For one thing, they are impressive simply because they are not in evidence as much as mothers, exactly as a five dollar gold piece is more exciting than a bill of that denomination, though the real value is precisely the same. When mother's commands become an old story, father can speak with authority and effect. Because he is not with the mother and children 24 hours a day, he gets a better perspective on the problems that arise between them and is fitted to be an unbiased arbitrator.

Children must learn to make their own decisions and not rely constantly on the judgment of others.

Always buy three or four pairs of stockings just alike for your children. This is saving in both time and money. It is easier to sort and put them away, and besides you have a pair as long as two stockings are left in the bunch.

One baby wakes from his nap and cries. Mother immediately picks him up. Another baby wakes from his nap and cries. His mother waits until he stops crying and then takes him from his crib. Both babies cry without being taught. The one baby is learning to cry in order to be taken up, the other baby is learning to stop crying in order to be taken up. Through social experimentation one baby discovers that the best thing to do is to cry and the other baby discovers that the best thing to do is to keep still.

(© by "Children, The Magazine for Parents.")

Light Coats Are Newest

Three important Paris dressmakers stress the idea of light coats for dark dresses this spring. White silk coats with black linings, beige coats with brown linings and gray coats with navy blue linings are new.

Sports Shoe of Navy Seal

Have you seen a sports shoe of navy seal? The leather is very soft and said to be waterproof. And then you may match them with smart navy blue suede gloves.

Community Building

Definite Pattern for Cities Seen as Vital

The growing practice of fitting American cities to a definite pattern rather than allowing them to grow as they will is disclosed in a report of the civic development department of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States on city planning and zoning accomplishments.

This practice, which originated twenty or more years ago, has steadily grown until at the present time more than 600 American cities have adopted some form of city planning. "City planning," the report explains, "is the proper co-ordination of civic development, to the end that a city may grow in a more orderly way and provide adequate facilities for living, working and recreation."

"To serve the community best a comprehensive city plan must co-ordinate all physical improvements, even at the possible expense of subordinating individual desires. City planning applies the fundamental principles of business corporations to civic development. It means the budgeting of future improvements to obtain an orderly and uniform growth for the entire community and prevent overexpansion of one phase of development at the expense of others."

Health Department Is County's Great Need

Are you living in a county without an organized health department? asks Dr. R. G. Beachley in Hygeia, the health magazine published by the American Medical association.

If you do, you are not receiving proper health protection from your local government. State departments of health cannot carry on intensive health work in every county in a state. Therefore the only way to maintain proper health standards is to have an efficient health department in every county.

No investment can yield greater dividends than money for public health, Doctor Beachley continues. A whole-time health department will reduce the amount of sickness from such diseases as typhoid fever, diphtheria, smallpox and scarlet fever by almost 75 per cent during the first five years of its existence, he declares.

The typical health department consists of a physician who is a graduate of a medical college with special training in public health work; one or two graduate nurses who have studied public health; and a clerk-stenographer. If possible, a laboratory should be provided.

Shade Trees a Necessity

"The city of fine shade trees is the city beautiful"—Charles Lathrop Pack talking—"When the traveler gives thought to the world's most beautiful cities, he thinks instinctively of Washington and Paris; and in thinking of them he delights in the memory of their great trees. In each of these cities great architects and gifted artists have created buildings of rare splendor and stately grace. The chief charm of both cities, however, is found in the magnificent shade trees which line their streets and beautify their lawns, parks and public grounds. Who can picture Sixteenth street or Massachusetts avenue, or any of the streets of Washington deprived of shade tree beauty? Visualize without their trees the city streets and parks with which you are familiar, and see what becomes of the City Beautiful!"

Western Architecture

The western, or prairie, type of architecture derives its chief characteristics from the western prairies on which it originated; the horizontal elements in the design being heavily accented, as against the more usual practice of emphasizing vertical lines; such as is done in French and English small home planning.

The western type of home usually is built in square, box-like shape, the roof low-pitched and with a widely spreading overhang.

Detail work is heavy, and the windows carry out the squareness of the home in their own shape. They are used with or without dividing mullions.—Exchange.

No Aid to Walls

Bureau of standards tests have demonstrated that wetting the bricks will not add to the compressive strength of brick walls. Clay brick walls will be as strong when aged in air for 60 days as they will be if kept damp for a period of about one week after construction, the tests reveal.

Unfair to Home Town

When a boy from a country town goes to a city and makes good, his neighbors seem to think that some miracle has been performed, or that he acquired all his prowess away from home.—Waldport (Ore.) Tribune.

Resists Rot and Vermin

Sheet steel, because of its resistance to rot, is coming into wide usage for pergolas, trellises and other garden furniture. Bugs and gnats do not infest the steel products and boring birds have no effect on them.

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.

Reid, Murdoch & Co. Established 1853 General Offices, Chicago, Ill.



Sure Relief



SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY EVERY DRUGGIST

Sprayed

Doctor Jordan claims that much of the precociousness of young Americans can be traced to their impracticability. "They are the product of the greatest inventive and mechanical age the world has ever known. Whatever they do, right or wrong, they can instantly assign a reason. Like Willy.

"Willy," said the teacher, "why is it that two of your fingers on the right hand are always cleaner than the rest?"

"Without hesitation, Willy replied: 'Them are th' two I use when I whistles for me dog.'"

That's Different

"Nothing but an operation will save your life."

"What will it cost?"

"About \$100."

"But I haven't that much money."

"Then we must see what pills will do."—Tit-Bits.



Don't Neglect Your Kidneys! You Can't Be Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

DO you find yourself running down—always tired, nervous and depressed? Are you stiff and aching, subject to nagging backache, drowsy headaches and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions scanty, too frequent or burning in passage? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doan's are endorsed everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:

Mrs. John B. Michel, 2070 E. Oliver St., Baltimore, Md., says: "I have known of Doan's Pills for years and have always found them good. I had dizzy spells and headaches and my kidneys seemed sluggish. I felt tired all the time and was lame and sore all over. I give Doan's Pills credit for restoring me to the good health I have enjoyed since using them."



COLDS

With a speed almost beyond belief your cold is gone if you catch it at the start with Salicon. Often 2 tablets will stop it. More severe colds usually yield in 6 to 7 hours.

No dose—no harmful drugs—or bad after-effects. Just quick sure results. 25 and 50c at all drug stores. Nothing like it so insist on

Salicon Does Not Affect the Heart Does Not Upset the Stomach