## Y MAN STICKS UP FOR AMERICAN GIRL INTERESTING FICTION FOR AUTUMN READING

MYSTERY STORIES

Them All, Is a Detective Who

Knows How to Detect

DOES THE REAL FORGETTING Man Answers From Own Experience the Three Boys Who Scored American Sweethearts on Fickleness.

E SAILOR, NOT HIS GIRL,

An All-American Girl Replies, Too

lis is a message to the three of the girl at home and thinking of the future. I have advanced to the rating of chief quartermaster. I have did not stay "true to them when went off to sea." You will find twester a straight-from-the-shoulman's letter to men, and yet it thes a vivid true wartime picture of the girl at home and thinking of the future. I have advanced to the rating of chief quartermaster. I have been going with one girl for the last six years, and in that time have been around the world and in ever so many foreign countries.

me at home to worry.

"The girl who wrote to you, boys—
ir hame is known only as 'A Girl'
The a Memory—should make you
on your eyes. Her letter is true.
Her word of it! Why? Because I
now from experience that the real
a Mem

r one, yet you think she is for

writes to you almost two letters your one, yet you think she is forting you.

Boys, if you really think you can be your girl of this, take a few to moments and think of what girl would sav if she could see sometimes. When—well—in a large city or country, just after paying a big liberty party, and you are for a good time; who does the forming then? I am sure, almost posible that once while he is ashore he never thought of his girl.

DECAUSE I have asked you a few questions you most likely will at to ask me why I have said what ave. Well, boys, everything I have is from experience. I am a sailor, have been one for quite a few present a sailors will answer.

"He thanked me for writing so often and said in the course of one of our long chats: "After all, there is no woman. She is superb. I had to go several thought of superb. I had to go several thought of the American woman. She is superb. I had to go several thought of the American woman. She is superb. I had to go several thought of the American woman of your boys who are going ever now would remember that there is only one set of wonderful girls and women in the World, and they are right here in the U. S. A."

These are his words almost exactly. It may be conceit my repeating them, but I feel proud every time I think of them. Do you biame me? I am 100 per cent American and have released a man to fight for Uncle Sam, while I am doing his job.

"AN AMERICAN GIRL"

med have been one for quite a few cars, and hope to go to sea as long a f am able. Yes, I am in the navy: at just a common "gob," as many call the few charge that American boys are driven them. I was once; but, with the help shores!

Lear elessness. Has he put off writted to her when he has the oppornity? Probably he has. Then the set time he writes he tells his girl was out to sea. Was he, or was out with some other girl who gently goes with a sallor just because has on a uniform? These kind of the learning of the learning with the learning to the learning with t thas on a uniform? These kind of the stronger than a man's, and that mine the stronger than a man's, and that mine the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine the stronger than a man's, and that mine to be the stronger than a man's, and that mine th

HERE is another answer to the sailor directed to the Girl with

I saflor of it: Why? Because I move from experience that the real loved girl at home won't forget you had a guick as you will, forget her. The 'Girl With a Memory, whose little message stole into these columns a night or two ago:

"You are quite right, girl with a Memory, 'spoke of that old saying, Out of sight is out of mind.' If your girl is your real lift, not just a friend whom you have only known a short time, her case will be the other old saying. 'Absence hakes the heart grow fonder.'

"OYS, if you only could see that girl whom you think is forget-they ou during some of her spare months, what would you see? Perhaps another boy by her slde, but if she is your choice she will be making socks or some other useful article to keep on warm while you are exposed to be old and ley winds of the big pond.

"Well a menory, whose little message stole into these columns a night or two far with a Memory. It is not the American girls who forget. Just to give you all title war. He had see the war. He was to expert on the proper warm while you are spare months, what would you see? Perhaps another boy by her slde, but if she is your choice she will be making socks or some other useful article to keep you warm while you are exposed to be old and ley winds of the big pond.

"Well is home now. His wife was killed in a recent air raid on Paris."

"HE is home now. His wife was killed in a recent air raid on Paris."

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"He is home of her specific to the specific to the specific to the clerxyman presented?"

"He is home of her specific to the specific to t "He thanked me for writing so ofter

These letters seem a refutation to the charge that American boys are driven

Don't Run After Him

PLEASE TELL

ME WHAT #

the first at home and thinking of the future. I have advanced to the future. I have advanced to the future. I have advanced to the future. I have all for the future. I have advanced to the future. I have all for future. I have all for future. I have all futu

Get Health Back First

Dear Cynthis—Do you believe that a really nice, refined girl would answer an ad in a matrimonial paper?

I am a young man not in very good care of myself in order to be about at all and for this reason. I am not able to undergo the hardships that a young man must endure to become successful. Therefore, I am obliged to work at an easy elerical position, which hardly pays enough to support myself. Now, if I marry at all it must be a girl who is wealthy in her own right and who would not have to be dependent upon me should I break down.

Do you think a nice girl, one that you would be proud to have for your wife, would marry a young man who would frankly say just what I have here written? know of no such girl?

I am twenty-five and am considered fairly

Name a little trick to shape washable gloves after they are washed.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

college graduate or one with the equiva-lent in education should address the Women's Collegiate Section. United States Employment Service, 1416 Fem-sivania avenue, Washington, D. C., to find almost certain employment. There is a great demand for such workers.

Ordinary dress weights sewed to the net-ting on baby's rouch or crib will keep it securely in place.

Send These Patriots Books

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

were able to have a few years of quiet life in a good healthy atmosphere. M.

were able to have a few years of quiet life in a sood healthy atmosphere. M.

If I were you I would give up all thought of marriage until I had regained my health. Since a few years of the right atmosphere would fix you up, why don't you seek that atmosphere now while your health is in such condition that it can be brought back? A young man can find work wherever he now goes. Get your physician to tell you the place best suited to you and then go there, and take up some light outdoor work. Your health is bigger than anything in the world. Put all your energy in restoring it, or at least relax and let Nature help you. No, I do not believe in matrimonial papers. You are apt to meet very nice girls in your travels. You have plenty of time. I think a nice girl would marry a man if he was frank enough to be honcest with her, as you stuggest. If you would like to know more about going away, perhaps I can help you.

Upholds "Horrified" Upholds "Horrified"

Dear Cynthia—I am a girl nineteen years of age and have read your paper for quite a while and wish to answer the one who signed himself as "Horrified." I give that man cream, tor I have a norther who may been married about intreverse years, 4fts wife, before they were married, used rouge and bowder in "are augustites on both her face and lios. Of course, whe resembled a decorated crumment of some kind, fit only to bang on a Christmas tree. My eldest brother frequently warned him against her, and reminded him of her absurd appearance. She still uses paint and is not a respectable wife for a man. Now, my brother is sorry he did not heed what we told him. I am not accorate only wife for my himself. But why should, I am not accorately warned. "Horrified" doubtless will be glad he by suicide has some one to uphold him.

Renewing Khaki Boil out a pair of old tan stockings and use the water to renew the color of khaki pants and blouses.

a sparkling glimpse of the lake in back.

Betty liked it, but oh, she was scared,
"What shall I say?" All the way up on
the train she had tried to find an answer to this question, but there seemed
to be none. Of course, she had received all sorts of advice before she left
for New Hampshire, but that did not
seem to be of any use. However, she
walked bravely in, up to the desk, presented her card and asked for the proprietor.

The next marries found Batter of

Some Great Short Stories.

have no one cise to ask.

The tomatoes and all products canned by the cold-pack method will keep even if there is an air space above them. Do not open jars to fill them, as to co so breaks the seal and spollage will result. Just leave them as they are. When filling the jars pack closely by pressing fruit or vegetables firmly but gently with a wooden spoon. I would put up the peaches and pears. The above biformation has been furnished by the home science section of the National Garden Commission, kindly co-operating with the editor. walked bravely in, up to the desk, presented her card and asked for the proprietor.

The next morning found Betty at her desk in the cutest little alcove imaginable. She went to work with a will and found life enjoyable indeed. At noon is the ate with the guests in the picturesque, old-fashioned dining-room. Until then she had seen scarcely any of them, and so looked around to find what kind of people she was to be associated with. She sat at a table with two married couples of seventy-five or seventy-six. As she gazed around, white heads were all that met her astonished eyes. Not a going person there, But yes, from away over in the farthest corner two haughing brown eyes above a bright red necktic met hers. She smiled and was happy.

That afternoon the knight of the red necktic same to her little alcove to have a letter written, and stayed much longer than necessary for a fifty-word-aminute typist to get it out.

The leaves on the trees were golden and red as Betty, followed by her knight and her suit case, skipped down the steps of the quaimt little rambling hate in New Hampshire. "What a leave to end." "Yes, but in two weeks I'll be in the city and we can have almost as wonderful summer," she breathed as they walked down the country road to the station. "I only wish it didn't have to end." "Yes, but in two weeks I'll be in the city and we can have almost as much fun there, until next summer," an nounced he.

As the train rolled out, leaving two laughing brown eyes, charmingly set out ond." "Yes, but in two weeks I'll be in the city and we can have almost as much fun there, until next summer," an nounced he.

As the train rolled out, leaving two is an account of the war. One does not need to agree with this superlative praise to agree with the story of the war. One does not need to agree with the superlative praise to agree with this superlative praise to large with the superlative praise to agree To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—The welfare department of the Woodbury hag-loading plant is endeavoring to establish a library for the women workers who live in the dormitories here in Washington Park. There are more than 750 women, who want interesting books of the lighter type of fiction, which they could read after having put in about eight hours work daily in the bag-loading plant.

Up to the present time what few books we have here in the dormitories have been contributed by the women themselves and those connected with the plant, who are trying to work out the big humans problem connected with the operation of the

Monday's Complete Novelette-

What Jim Calls "Camouflage Sauce"

Maybe it's creamed chicken, or croquettes, or asparagus—perhaps it's creamed mushrooms—but Jim says if it's smiling up at him under my camouflage sauce it's GOOD. Of course, it's just a white sauce, you know—but the secret is that to it I add about half a tablespoonful of Al Sauce—my miracle worker. And unless the flavor of the dish itself is very delicate that sauce just turns it into an ethereal Frenchy creation with piquancy plus!

THE GREAT WAR AS A MELTING POT OF THE FIRST CLASS

Uncle Abner, the Hero of The Castles in Their Latest Novel Show How It Burns the Dross Away

"Minniglen" by the Castles is not a war novel, but it has the influence of the war over it. The authors have made no conscious effort to keep the war stories as different from the ordinary run of such fiction that they stand in a class by themselves should hasten to the nearest bookshop and buy "Uncle Abner," by Melville Davisson Post.

Mr. Post is a West Virginia lawyer who has produced six novels and many short stories. He has been a resident made no conscious effort to keep the war out of their pages, as Mr. Dick tried to obliterate the head of King Charles from his memorial. But they do not force the war into a background and atmosphere for their plot, Early days of the battling fit in with the story and episodes in the hospitals, brought under a new burden of labor and new strain of activity by the war, are also germane to the narrative. But the chief aspect of the war shown is the transformation of British ideas and ideals by the great fight for human freedom, the marked and extraordinary cleavage from old lines, both social and economic. An interpretation of the reaction of the suffragists to the war is also given. The short stories. He has been a presiden short stories. He has been a presidential elector and a member of the board of regents of the State normal schools. He lives at "The Chalet," Lost Creek, R. F. D. 2, W. Va., an address which might very well be used in a detective story as that of the victim of some mysterious crime. Uncle Abner, Mr. Post's detective, could not be called upon to solve the mystery, for that clear-visioned man lived before the rural free delivery system was established. Abner—we do not tem was established. Abner—we do not learn his surname—is a Virginian, living in the mountains some time before the middle of the last century. The scene of all the stories in which he appears is in the Virginia mountains and the crimes are those preculiar to the turns. fragists to the war is also given. The heroine is a young English society girl, the hero the youthful laird of an estate in the wild Cameron country of land. The scenes vary from the High-lands to London.

Theirs is by no means a love affair of

the crimes are those peculiar to the rural districts. To stories are more than mere unraveling of mysteries. They are studies of character and expositions of facility. Before the happy termination is feached there are numerous compli-cations of romance, with its misundersocial customs of the time, interspersed standings, and adventures of genuine thrillingness. The froth and frivol of a London "season." the mysterious mists of the north of Britain with a girl loss with shrewd observations on life and its problems. Ahner is not an officer of the law, but a pain, church-going countryman who has a deep sense of justice. in the depths, the earnest and drastic methods of the suffragists, all keep the story in active motion. The Castles in When it is necessary he has the guilty haled into court, but he secures substantial justice as often by forcing the this latest novel have written guilty to make such restitution as pos-sible. Sometimes he brings the realiza-tion of guilt home so thoroughly that the guilty takes himself out of the way deeper feeling and more realism than in many of their other books. They show now in the melting pot of the great war the futile, the superficial and the selfish, all parts of the normal na-For novelty of plot, for skill in defer-ring the solution till the last moment, and for mastery of the art of narrative ture of an artificial society, the dross of our lives, are refined away, leaving pure, true-ringing metal of genuine char-acter. these tales are unsurpassed in recent de-tective fiction.

MINNIGLEN. By Agnes and Egerton Castle New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1,50. UNCLE ABNER MASTER OF MYSTERIES.

By Melville Davisson Post. New York:
D. Appleton & Co. 11.50.

You No Longer Count Romance for the Romantic

Maria Thompson Daviess can write a love story which will keep sentimental young girls sitting up till all hours of the night to finish. In "The Golden Bird" she has surpassed herself. It is the tale of a girl and a man. The man appears out of the woods in the Harpeth Valley in that part of Tennessee which Miss Daviess has made familiar to her readers. She does not know who he is and no one else of whom she inquires can tell her anything but that his name is Adam. He calls her Woman and she calls him Pan. Her father has lost the fortune and she has gone back with him to the ancestral home where her unite still lives. She plans to make the min and women were making. It money raising chickens. Adam tells her how to do it. He guides her in all her efforts to rehabilitate the old plantation, as he is also helping the planters to increase their yield and to improve their stock. Adam is fascinating and master ful. He will be a study in feminine psychology the accuracy of which every bereaved woman will admit.

YOU NO LONGER COUNT. By Rene Boyleve. New York: Charles Sons. \$1.50

The Making of a Man Clarence Buddington Kelland's re-cently published story of the Northern New England lumber camps, "The Source," has now won its way to the motion picture screen. This may not be a criterion of its literary merit, but

at least it shows that the book has been popular with the reading public. Motion popular with the reading public. Motion picture producers as a rule are clever judges of the public's likes and distikes. It should be said for "The Source," however, that besides being a capital story, it is exceedingly well written. The tale is of a man of rewhiten. The tall is of a man of refinement and education who becomes
what the lumbermen very bluntly but
truly call a "bum." Shanghaled and
taken to the woods with other social
outcasts, he is a sorry and pitiable
figure when first introduced to the
reader. But the enforced outdoor life, combined with a woman's influence, pro-vides the proper stimulation, and the creature "comes back" and becomes a

man.

The Gupsu Blood

these gypey people—she was one of them. Like a butterfly, she had danced herself into their hearts.

And then, one day, came the choice But this is the big book that all the reading world has been expecting from Compton Mackenzie to why tell

SYLVIA SCARLLIT

and way-vivid pictures of sordid days artists—people desperately poor and hopelessiy vulgar — people fine and beautiful and great-hearted—all these you will find in this tale of one girl's passion and adventure - and yet so strangely empty.

It is told with a charm as delicate as a

A SPANISH EPIC OF THE MARNE

THE FOUR HORSEMEN

OF THE APOCALYPSE By VICENTE BLASCO IBANEZ Authorized Translation by Charlotte Brewster Jordan

been rapidly in Europe."

The Publishers Weekly says:—"Ibanez succeeds in creating a beries of war pictures unsurpassed in the literature of the times."

Price \$1.50 Not. Pestuge Extra. At All Bookstores.

E. P. DUTTON & CO., and Fifth Acc., March 1988.

MELVILLE DAVISSON POST Creator of Uncle Abner, a new

Current Magazines

man is the first to appear with the imprint of its new publishers, the George forty-eighth volume of this distinguished literary magasine. If the succeeding numbers are as interesting as this one there will be justification for its continued life for another forty-seven years. There are some changes in the typographical make-up, but the greatest change is in the character of the contents. Excellent as the life processor. tents. Excellent as the old Bookman was with its solid articles and chatty gossip, the new Bookman is more medgossip, the new Bookman is more mod-ern and in closer touch with the pre-vailing literary currents and the popular literary interests. Among the contribu-tors are Joseph Hergesheimer, who writes a racy and unusual confession of how he became a novelist, and Christo-pher Morley, who begins a supplemen-tary volume to his delightful "Paraustary volume to his delightful "Paraks-sus on Wheels" with the first install-ment of "Farnassus at Home." Henry van Dyke has some things to say about the tradition of American letters in diplomacy which is inaccurate in some of its facts. Arnold Bennett writes of "The Fear of Knowledge," and there is the first chapter of a serial by Hugh Walpole beside many other interesting

Country Life for September might be called a guide to Washington. Almost all of the space in it is devoted to articles on the national capital before, durmatter of course by those familiar with

A GERMAN'S SEARING INDICTMENT OF WAR

"The Ship of Death," a Vivid Fictional Picture of the Juggernaut's Course

It is no more coincidence that the nost searing indictments of war, the implacably logical condemnations organized mass murder are of Geror Austrian origin. Andreas Latzko's "Men in War," Hermann Fernau's "Because I am a German," and the anonymous "J'Accuse" are the polynant cries of anguished consciences that will not be stilled by mailed fists or verboten regulations. Their questions are unanawerable because they are put by men who know the hell of war and who see clearly the insensate folly of the waste and sleaves they are put by men who know the hell of war and who see clearly the insensate folly of the waste and sleaves.

by men who know the hell of war and who see clearly the insensate folly of the waste and slaughter thrust upon the world by imperial greed.

Dr. Edward Stilgebauer is one of the growing company of Germans who have incurred the wrath of the German "war lords" by their fearless war views and scorching accusations. These views he has expressed not in the form of abstract discussion or historical retrospect, but in the form of a frankly propagandist but thoroughly original novel. The first half of the book, is distinctly interior, recounting prosalcally the transatiantic voyage of a great tiner, obviously the Lusitania, which is torpedoed on the eva of arrival in England. This portion of the story is further confused by irrelevant metaphysical maunderings. The real book is the second part. The submarine captain who torpedoed the great liner finds to his horror that one of the victims is the American girl he loved. The discovery unhinges his mind, and in a series of thirteen fancied reincarnations he vividly re-emacts the experiences of typical victims of Germany's battle just. These maniscal relingariations are presented in the form

periences of typical victims of Ger-many's battle lust. These maniacal re-incarnations are presented in the form of conversations with the spirit of the dead girl, and they are marvels of graphic portrayal, presenting with the most harrowing realism of detail all the agony suffered by the imaginary characters. characters.

THE SHIP OF DEATH. By Edward Stiles-bauer. New York: brentano's. \$1.40.

Socialism Exploited

It seems a pity that Marjorie Benton Cooke, who scored a decided success when she wrote "Cinderella- Jane," should have been moved to say something entirely different in her next story. That something else, entitled "The Threshold" reveals the author as a faddist and her fad as socialism. Ferhaps at some other time "The Threshold" would have made a greater appeal, but just at present, when socialism is entangled with numerous other isms that the American people have grown to detest, there are few of us who will have much patience with the views exploited by Miss Cooke.

THE THRESHOLD. By Marjorie Benton Cooke. Garden City: Doubleday, Page & Co.

### "The German press is a shameful liar"-

Dr. Wilhelm Muhlon Director in the great Krupp works, intimate of Prussian officialdom, and noted for his wide knowledge of international affairs, entered this line in his diary as early as September, 1914. A few days before (Aug. 30th) he wrote: "It is only today that I have at last learned to know my compatriots."

The revelations in Muhlon's diary, of political and diplomatic secrets of the days before the war—at a time when he was in confidential touch with the high councils of the Imperial German Government-led to his expulsion from his native land.

of Europe

The Diary of

The Vandal Dr. Wilhelm Mühlon Now an Exite in Switzerland PUBLISHED BY G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS

SCRIBNER FICTION

Lovers of Louisiana

By George W. Cable
"A winning tale of beauty and sympathetic appeal."—New York Tribune. \$1.50 net

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A novel of constant and contrasted incident and mood which charms and touches the reader.

\$1.50 net

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(Now in its sixth large printing). \$1.50 ast

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By Frances Nimmo Greene
"A very clever detective story."—New York
Times. \$1.35 net

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By Maxwell Struthers Best
It includes besides the title story, "Wings of
the Morning," "A Cup of Tes," "Closed Doors,"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

THE STORY THUS FAR
Raymond and Jack Bond love Buth
8. The prombes to marry Jack.
10 doubt the wisdom or her choice,
10 fack hows her an apartment decided that the reason she did

A MAID AND TWO MEN

The Story of the Girl Who Was Left Behind

and as she should have to e of the lovellest little apartshe had ever seen and the pros-defining it with Jack was be-the was still suffering from the in of the afternoon's experience. ion of the afternoon's experience.

To come herself to believe that and spond to the discussion of furnish-the rooms that Jack brought up to the rooms that Jack brought to be helped." flamed Ruth. "Why, dear, why are you so excited about it?"

That's what I just said," put in Jack, "Can't see why Ruth wants to take the burdens of the world on her shoulders; above all just now, when she quest to

large and very expensive picfor a keynote, something with a Mrs.

"I think lack is right, dear," she said softly. This is a time when you ought softly, "this is a time when you ought stroubles been blue gray. I know you will like it," he had said garly. And then in a quick underme he had ndded. "I have never been happy as I am tonight. That apartint seems to bring me nearer to the hist I want most—a home."

Thy did Ruth want to exclaim suddenty sufforcated. How had she managed to live in an atmosphere of this kind for so long without feeling its closeness before?

and Mrs. Brander would rather have Helen and Jim both there than to have any gossip about things?"

"What is all this?" said Mrs. Rowland coming into the living room to say goodnight. "And you talking about Helen Brander?"

"Yes," assented Ruth, "I have just been telling Jack how miserable she is at home."

"It is too bad," said Mrs. Rowland, wowling too bad," said Mrs. Rowland, wowling too bad," said Mrs. Rowland, wowling the said said Mrs. Rowland, will be thankful to you, as I have no one else to ask.

"To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Majam—Again I come to you for advice. I have put up a lower to the major to the top, put tops on lightly and sterilized them twenty-five minutes, but found when I took them out of the bath that they had shrunk to almost within two inches of the top, put tops on lightly and sterilized them twenty-five minutes. But found when I took them out of the bath that they had shrunk to almost within two inches of the top, put tops on lightly and sterilized them twenty-five minutes, but found when I took them out of the bath that they had shrunk to almost within two inches of the took them out of the bath that they had shrunk to almost within two inches of them took them out of the bath that they had shrunk to almost within two inches of them took them out of the bath that they had shrunk to almost within two inches of them took them out of the bath that they will not keep with that air space. I had intended to do nears and peaches, that way, but am doubtful about it. Will I have to cook them over again and fill jarst Please advice me in this matter and I will be thankful to you, as I have no one else to ask.

HOUSEWIFE.

be helped.
"It ought to be helped," flamed Ruth.
"Why, dear, why are you so excited

she had once told Jack that her above all just now, when she ought to of a really lovely living room was be devoting all her spare time to her-

Adventures
with an any serious property of the attention of the attention

at home."
"It is too bad," said Mrs. Rowland, coming over and sinking into a comfortable chair near them. "But it can't

Mrs. Rowland smiled in her gentle the room in tones of the by want to scream.

"I think Jack is right, dear," she sald

# My did Ruth want to exchain sudlip. 'Then why don't you fight for at' The impulse to say the words d been been very strong, the first mean that she had borne in her heart want Jack's physical disability, which addition had never been mentioned bedition had never been mentioned be-

How and when is the bridegroom's fee to the clergyman presented? What novel trimming for the sports but is now seen? What is a satisfactory way of setting rid of iros in water to be used for wash-

WELL, I think Miss Lincoln would like to place of that sort."

Betty's nimble fingers stopped in their work of getting out fifty letters a day on a typewriter in a business school. She jumped quickly around the chair, all listential, to hear any more. It was the principal of the school speaking to his secretary about a position for her.

Her four years in high school had simply been one good time after another, studies being the last thing to enter her mind.

So it went, with dances, and parties at night, camping trips and house parties in the summer, until at last Betty had decided to be a private secretary.

But such ideas of a position as Betty had. That was the trouble, so her mother said—she was entirely too romantic. Well, it couldn't be helped, and as the principal came in she greeted him with a confident smile and, "What did I hear you saying about me?"

"Well, Betty," he laughed, "do you think you would like to go to work? Not her said one her saids and no one else of whom she in quires can tell her anything but that its and she calls him Pan. Her father has lost his fortune and she has gone back with him to the ancestral home where her uncle still lives. She plans to make money raising chickens. Adam tells her how to do it. He guides her in all her efforts to rehabilitate the old plantation, as he is also helping the planters to increase their yield and to improve their stock. Adam is fascinating and masterful. He induces the girl to cook his lerbs for him and eat with him in the open. He is the primeval man in her imagination and she is the primeval woman. Just before he goes away to be absent several weeks he extracts from her a promise that when he returns and will take her bundle and go with him to a hermit in the woods who will marry than the roos way and complications. the three main lines of work performed by the rowman are stenography. The providing and clerical work. Then going down the niste of a theatre with a man the girl goes first, follow-ing the usher.

It securely in place.

The proper way to prepare brains for use in paties or croquettes as sweetbreads is to first soak for two or three hours in saited water and then boil them for ten or fifteen minutes in saited water with a little vinegar. Then follow any sweetbread recipe.

The ingredients for corn dodgers are two tablespoonfuls of lard, one-third cupful of corn sayup, one and a half copfuls of cornsyup, one and a half copfuls of cornsyup, one cupful of flour, one cupful of milk and two tenspoonfuls of baking powder.

connected with the operation of the plant.

There must be a great many bersons in Philadelphia who would glady donate books from their library that they have read and have no further use for, and if this matter could be brought to the attention of the readers through your department there is no doubt that we would receive a great many books who would receive a great many books we would receive a great many books are best here by parcel post prepaid at a boundal price per volume and prepaid of a decreased to the women's welfare department, bas-loading plant. Woodbury.

WOMEN'S WELFARE DEPARTMENT.

"BETTY'S WAR GARDEN."

My famous cream of celery soup gets its charm out of that same bottle of Al Sauce, and indeed ro do many other dishes which used to be flat and tasteless under the sid-fashioned plain white sound its wanderful what

with a confident smile and, "What did I hear you saying about me?"

"Well, Betty," he laughed, "do you think you would like to go to work? Not for that young lawyer in the mahogany office that you have in mind, but at a nice quiet summer resort.

Betty's eyes sparkled as she cried, "In a truly great big hotel with marble stairs and pillars, and a mahogany desk with paims all around it?

"Here, here, Betty," interrupted Mr. Carter; "don't let your imagination run away like that. Now, this is a quiet hotel, not too big, near a wonderful lake in New Hampshire.

"Well, of course, I know it'll be perfectly wonderful and it will be just like a vacation, won't it?"

"Well, more so than in an office in the city," rather doubtfully from Mr. Carter, He liked Betty and knew she would make good, if she got into the right place.

"Oh, isn't it wonderfully quaint?" I

"Oh, isn't it wonderfully quaint? I know I'll just adore working here." This is what Betty thought as she jumped out of the cab in front of the place where she was to spend her first 'working summer. She skipped up the drive to the low, rambling green and white house, surrounded by tall pines and with just a sparkling glimpse of the lake in back.

Betty liked it, but she was and with full to the fifth or the fifteenth does not matter, as Kennedy is always interesting. The latest volume is railed 'The Panama Plot," and it treats of the Pan-American adventures of the detective. Spaniards and Germans appear in it. There are mysteries involving the violation of neutrality and attempts to make trouble for the United States in the world war. mysteries involving the violation of neutrality and attempts to make trouble for the United States in the world war. Kennedy, of course, frustrates the villains, and he exhibits his usual wonderful knowledge of the mysteries of physics and chemistry. The great company of lowers of detection more and lowers of detection more and lowers and and lowers

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