The Marriage Trifler

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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His Wife and His Secretary

When Barbara Knight married Keith Grant she did not expect to have to put out a finger to hold his interest. Barbara was all for society and she expected Keith to follow her lead without a murmur. In spite of the fact that she loved him she wanted to be a society leader first and a wife afterward, and Keith wanted a real companion. Katherine Newbery, his private secretary, and a college woman, interested him, and the two became friends. When news of this came to Barbara, she looked upon it in just one light—Keith was having an affair with his stenographer!

BARBARA drove downtown in the big open car. It was the first time she had ever gone to Keith's office. Somehow she had always wanted to keep away from his business affairs, and she felt vaguely ashamed that she knew so little of them.

In the big steel office building she was whirled up story after story in the elevator, and she finally emerged on the fourteenth floor, "Grant & Wheelock" stared at her from a row of frosted glass doors, and she turned the knob of one of these and entered an outer office. A girl with frizzy blonde hair turned around and stared at her. She sat before a little table and she looked at Barbara inquiringly. Barbara's first impression that she might be the girl was gone in a minute. This girl was cheap and common, and she chewed gum.

"Mr. Jeremy Grant, please," Barbara said evenly.

"Who'll I say?" the girl drawled.

"Mrs. Keith Grant, please."

This information brought results, for the blonde girl was apparently stunned. She stared at Barbara taking in every detail of the gray silk suit, the little flower toque, the gray shoes and stockings, until Barbara turned scarlet under the unreserved scrutiny. She was relieved when the girl went off on her errand, and the next moment her father-in-law himself came out and ushered her through the little swinging wooden gate, through a door and then through another office to his own, where he placed a chair for her.

"Well, Barbara, this is indeed an honor." Jeremy said rubbing his hands and looking at her keenly. Barbara loved her father-in-law. She suspected a lawlessness underneath his surface polish which had been carefully applied by Marcia. She admired her mother-in-law, and she would follow her lead unquestioningly, but she loved Jeremy, with his twinkling blue eyes and his almost white hair. She smiled at him now.

"Don't you think it's about time I paid you a visit?"

They chatted for a minute and then Jeremy said, "I suppose you want to see Keith's office and the whole shebang. Come on, I'll do the honors." And he got up briskly. Barbara followed with her heart beating so loud she thought he must surely hear it. Now she would see the girl and be able to judge for herself just what her attraction was for Keith.

"This is Keith's office," Jeremy said with a sweep of his hand.

Barbara saw only one thing in the room and that was the figure of a girl who was bending over Keith's huge mahogany desk, sorting mail. She looked up as Barbara and her father-in-law entered, and Jeremy said:

"O, Miss Newbery, I'd like you to meet my son's wife. This is Miss Newbery, Barbara, the mainstay of the office," and he beamed at both girls.

Katherine looked up and smiled and the two girls stood facing each other across the office. Barbara saw a tall slim girl a little older than herself, a girl with dark brown hair and brown eyes, in a simple but well-chosen blue dress. This girl was so obviously not what Barbara had thought she would be, that for a moment she was too astounded to speak. Then with her own charming air of camaraderie, she said cleanly: "How do you do, Miss Newbery. You really ought to reproach me for not having paid a visit to this office before. Just think, father," turning to Jeremy, "this is my very first trip downtown."

Katherine was thinking how utterly lovely Barbara was, and how unspoiled. She did not know what an effort Barbara was making to carry off the situation with a high hand. Underneath the lightness and the raillery with which she chatted, there was a feeling of utter consternation. This was no cheap stenographer; this girl was a woman and an interesting one, as well educated as she herself was, and as well bred. If there were anything between Miss Newbery and Keith, it was nothing cheap and sordid; it was something far more subtle and dangerous, something that would have to be met and fought with the cleverest weapons.

When Barbara and Jeremy went into the next office, Barbara's thoughts were still with Katherine Newbery, as she had left her sorting Keith's mail with clever, quick fingers. It came to her with a sudden stab of pain that Katherine was far more competent in managing Keith's office and his business affairs than she was in managing his home.

(Tomorrow—Keith's return)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

THE GYPSY DOGS

By DADDY

CHAPTER III

The Brown Horse

TODDIE PUPKINS did a lot of barking and growling as he told Peggy and Billy how his father Shep, the sheep dog, had become boss of the dogs of the gypsy camp. It was plain he was very proud to be Shep's son.

"Would you like to hear the clever way Shep found Gray Prince even after the gypsies turned him into a different looking horse?" asked Toddie.

"Yes! Yes!" cried Peggy and Billy. "Did the gypsies use a charm to turn him into a different kind of horse?"

"It must have been a charm," replied Toddie. "I'll tell you about it.

"After Red Peter said Shep should be boss of the dogs, my father trotted into the gypsy camp to take the new job. He was eager to find Gray Prince, the stolen horse, and paid no attention to the growls and snarls of Snapper, the old boss of the dogs, whom he had whipped.

"There were plenty of horses in the gypsy camp, but not one gray horse. Gray Prince was not there.

"Snapper knew for whom father was searching, for before the fight he had told father the gypsies had bought Gray Prince from rascally strangers.

"'Huh! You shouldn't believe all you hear,' sneered Snapper. 'There are no gray horses in this camp!'

"Just then, however, father came upon faint horse tracks that seemed to lead into the deep woods.

"'What horses made these tracks?' asked father. Snapper answered quickly before any other dog could let out a bark.

"'They are the tracks of the gypsy horses, of course. Whose do you suppose they are?' he growled.

"'The tracks of Gray Prince might be among them,' barked father. 'You said he was in the gypsy camp.'

"'Maybe I was fooling you. I don't always tell the truth,' growled Snapper, winking at the other dogs, who grinned back at him. Father saw that wink. He knew then Snapper was up to a trick.

"'Well, I'll follow these tracks and see,' barked father, and he set off swiftly along the trail.

"The woods grew thicker and thicker, and finally father came to a hidden valley, all shut in by a high wire fence. In the valley were horses—a dozen of them. It was plain the gypsies had put them there so no one would see them.

"'What horses are these?' asked father.

"'Gypsy horses,' growled Snapper, 'but you don't see Gray Prince among them, do you?' And again Snapper winked at the other dogs, who again grinned.

"No, father didn't see Gray Prince among them. There wasn't a gray horse in the lot. They were all brown or black. But father knew from Snapper's wink and the grins of the other dogs that there was something tricky going on. He said to himself, 'You can't always believe what you see. Sometimes your nose can tell you more than your eyes.'

"So father began to sniff as he trotted toward the horses, and sure enough, after a time there came a whiff that told him Gray Prince was somewhere near. He looked more closely at the horses, but he couldn't see Gray Prince's handsome gray coat.

"'My eyes tell me Gray Prince isn't here, my nose tells me he is here; I wonder what my ears will tell me,' thought father. At he began to bark loudly: 'Gray Prince! Gray Prince, are you here?'

"An answer came quickly.

"'Shep! Shep! Is that you?' neighed a brown horse. 'I am here, but my gray coat has been changed to brown.'

"The next moment father was kissing his old friend, Gray Prince, through the fence, while Snapper was snarling and snapping at the gypsy dogs, all of whom were making fun of him, because of the clever way in which father had found the stolen horse in spite of Snapper's efforts to fool him.'

Toddie Pupkins threw his head back and laughed merrily at this, before going on to tell Billy and Peggy how Shep and Gray Prince tried to escape, which will be related tomorrow.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

1. How can new enamel or agate cooking utensils be toughened for use?
2. Who is Miss Elizabeth May Rhodes?
3. Why is it better to use strings or a wooden lattice instead of wires for climbing vines?
4. What is a comfortable way to arrange the hair for drying in the sun after a home washing?
5. How can a light serving table be made into a tea wagon?
6. Is it necessary to wear an evening dress for dinner at a hotel at a summer resort?

Saturday's Answers

1. A civil service examination for the position of reconstruction assistant, to do physiotherapy and occupational therapy will be given on September 7.
2. A pretty way to decorate a plain paneled screen for a bedroom is to stencil a basket of flowers on each panel in bright colors.
3. Bracelets with little charms and figures hanging from them as bangles are worn a great deal this year.
4. A pretty candle shade is crocheted in an Armenian knot design with silk and lined with silk to match.
5. The best way to starch a thin waist is to let it dry before plunging it into the starch and drying again.
6. Embroidery hoops can be used as hot plate holders in the kitchen and take up less room than mats.

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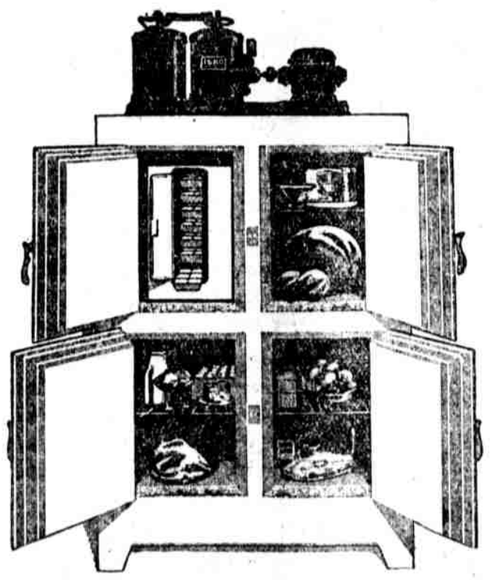

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You can put Isko through every test attached right to your own refrigerator for 30 days at absolutely no cost if you apply to us any day this week—**Isko Week, July 12 to 17.**

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Dainty Vestees
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Collar Sets

The vestees are pretty affairs of white or cream color net trimmed with row upon row of imitation Valenciennes lace. One is sketched.

Crisp organdie or soft net fichu collars are ruffled or lace trimmed.

Sheer organdie collar sets are trimmed with lace; the cuffs are the pretty kind that can be worn in elbow sleeves.

(Central)

Boys' Wash Suits $2.75

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They are well tailored, nicely finished little suits of repp, chambray, gingham and other sturdy cottons in greens, blues, browns, etc.

Every one has been taken from our own stock, where they've been marked from 25c to $2 more than now.

It's a good opportunity for mother to get enough for small son's vacation wear.

(Gallery, Market)

Who Wants a Fan?

Everybody, this weather!

Big palm-leaf fans are 10c and 15c each; with bound edges, 25c and 30c.

Folding paper fans are 5c to 30c each.

(Chestnut)

A Little Sale of 127
Men's All-Wool Suits at $27.50

Summer-weight cheviot suits that have been marked considerably more in our own stocks.

Sizes, however, are incomplete, so a number of different styles have been grouped under this low price.

The suits are of mixed cheviots in browns, greens and grays. The coats are cut on the best semi-conservative lines and are half lined with mohair.

Summer suits—vacation suits—in every sense of the word.

And a Sale of
Men's Summer Shirts and Soft Collars

Shirts, $2.50

are of good, finely woven percales in stripes and colorings by the hundred—blues, browns, blacks and many good combinations. They measure up to Wanamaker standards in every particular—generous proportioning, good buttons, and everything that goes to make a *good* shirt.

Collars, for Big Men, 12½c Each

in 18 of this Summer's good styles and in almost as many materials are in sizes 16 to 17½. They usually sell for from one to four times again as much.

(Gallery, Market)

Tennis Shoes and Oxfords for the Boys —$2 to $3.75

They are sturdy canvas with cemented rubber soles.

Black or Tan Shoes for Big and Little Chaps

Round toe or Blucher shoes in sizes 1 to 6 are $5.90 and $6.90 a pair.

Straight-lace or Blucher styles in sizes 10 to 13½, $4.75 to $5.90 a pair.

(Gallery, Market)

Low Prices on Vacation Needfuls for Children

What a time for a sale of vacation clothes! And what clothes—cunning styles, good fabrics, nicely made—and at prices that represent real savings!

Sample Sweaters at $3

Sizes 2 to 7 in the group, but only a few of a style.

Little slip-over sweaters, smart Tuxedo sweaters, plain coat sweaters, ripple sweaters, etc., are of blue, green, red, gray, white or brown wool, many with contrasting collars, belts, etc.

Cool Flowered Lawn Dresses at $2.25

Sizes 3 to 6 years

The cunning dresses are trimmed with white organdie, are slightly high-waisted and have organdie sashes; tucks in the skirts, too! There are also some dresses of dotted lawn.

Peg-Top Rompers at $2.25

Sizes 2 to 4 years

Of checked and plaid gingham with little white waists, they are ever so cool and comfortable. One is sketched.

Pantalette Dresses at $2.75

Sizes 2 to 6 years

Quaint—but really very satisfactory—are the pantalette dresses whose bloomers extend quite a bit below the dress. The material is a good gingham in checks of green, yellow or blue.

Creepers at $1.35

Sizes 1 year to 3

Of white striped madras or of blue or pink checked gingham, they are simply made in a cool, serviceable style.

(Central)

All Sorts of Pretty Skirts

Most Moderately Priced

are ready for all the pleasant happenings of Summer. There are skirts for every purpose—for golf, for traveling, for the street, for the Boardwalk and so on. Prices are so low that it's not worth while bothering to make them.

$2.90 will buy a very pretty skirt of gleaming white surf satin.

$3.75, for a white cotton gabardine skirt with rows of tiny pearl buttons and stitchery trimming the pockets and the belt.

$5.75, for knockabout skirts of tan wool-mixed material checked in brown or blue.

$7.50, for glistening skirts of silk-and-cotton faille with borders formed of graduated satin stripes. In white, light blue and salmon pink.

$8.75, for the accordion-pleated skirt of white flannel which is sketched.

And so it goes, up to $22.50 for handsome skirts of sports silks.

(Market)

A Cool Frock Is the Quickest Way to Summer Comfort

What a world of such dresses is to be found in the Down Stairs Store and how low their prices are!

Surely every kind of delightful Summer dress is here, ginghams for mornings, organdies for evenings and hundreds of voiles for all the times between.

New Gingham Frocks at $6

are just unfolding their freshness. They are in club checks of blue, pink or black, with white organdie collars, cuffs, vestees and pocket tops, each bound with a rim of the checked material. (Sketched.)

Voiles in Georgette Patterns, $5.75

They are in navy blue, Copenhagen or gray grounds, with Georgette patterns printed in harmonizing colors. Over the hips are deep tucks and pipings of white. The collars and cuffs are of hemstitched white organdie.

Dotted Voile Dresses, $7.50

A favorite pattern, whether in navy blue or black. Some of these dresses are trimmed with bands of plain voile; others have a touch of white in the collars and cuffs.

Organdie Dresses, $12.50 to $22.50

The organdie dress that is sketched is in a most unusual cobwebby pattern on a white ground. The skirt is of white organdie with graduated folds of the printed organdie trimming it. $12.50.

This same pattern in another model is trimmed with pleated frills of white organdie. $14.50.

An interesting combination of voile and organdie is in a dress of rose or violet. The upper part of the skirt and the lower part of the blouse are of organdie and the rest of the dress is of finely printed voile in the same colorings. The sash and the little tie at the throat are of satin ribbon. $13.50.

(Market)