TAPPING FOR MAPLE SUGAR

# AT CUPID'S CALL

#### XI—WARNING

WHEN Dick Calardin came, Mary ring him up at 6 o'clock tonight and give a definite answer," she whispered.

That young man, ignoring Mary, "Promise to make it 8 o'clock. You can get him at his club then. And mean-time let me tell to you."

That young man walked straight through to the inner office, knocked, and entered the sanctum of Mary's em-ployer. Thereafter, lowtoned voices drifted through

the fanlight sep-arating the two Later Mary

paused for a mo-ment in her typ-

the loved-and she must warn him. Heedless of the danger that she ran regarding Carrington Bel'airs, she hur-ried after Dick's retreating figure. At the entrance to the building she over-

took him.

"Mr. Calardin," she cried, breathlessir, laying a hand upon his arm.

"please stop a minute! I couldn't help

-overhearing-your conversation with
my chief! Don't invest—a single cent

-in Mexican mines—his mines. It's a

-a kind of swindle—and I'd hate to see

70u lose!"

You lose!"
With a mighty effort, Dick Calardin with a mighty effort, Dick Calardin pulled himself together.
"It's very kind of you to warn me on business matters." he replied, a little stiffly. The memory of Mary's previous attitude still rankled. "I ought to thank you very much, but Mr. Bellairs' proposition seems have been such thank you very much, but Mr. Bellairs' proposition seems have a label of the seems o

sition somehow looks mighty good to

never take an apple from the ground if hunter.

may otherwise be, the things that are ocasy to get that we have but to

And true as this is of human nature

The Question Corner

this country? over and there is no immediate use for it in cooking, what can it be

8. In what cute way is a plain white electric light shade decorated for the children's room? 1. What helpful preparation for un-

expected lavitations should be kept in the business girl's locker?

Is it correct for g bridesmaid to remove her hat upon arriving at the home of the bride for the re-

cention? What is the newest way to trim

Yesterday's Answers

1. Indianapolis, which has twenty-two policewomen, has the largest number of any city in the country.
2. Finest silver beads which give the effect of pearls make a charm-

ing necklace for the dark taffets

3. In making plans for the summer

camp or bungalow, heavy crepe paper will be found economical and pretty to use for bureau scarfs and bedroom table covers. 4. A plain sweater of a dark color

is made striking by a border around neck and edge of gay em-

broidered squares.

A married woman may keep either her own mindle name or her

Today's Inquiries

For what philantrophic work is Mrs. Robert G. Mead known in

reach out our hands and take them, by never quite u their very cheapness, engender in us a adoring Jack.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

Man, the Natural Hunter

She was speaking of her son, but she was stelling the truth about us all. The unattainable is enchanted, the elusive lures us, what is beyond our reach assumes a higher value, and the things sumes a higher value, and the things that we can true his attended to get the better of her womanly reserve. No longer content with accepting his attended to get the better of her womanly reserve. No longer content with accepting his attended to get the better of her womanly reserve.

"I-I heard you tell him that you'd Tomorrow-The Cross-Examination

time let me talk to you."

The heart of Dick leaped strangely in his bosom. Why, after all, this young girl must really care for him! His welfare mattered vitally to her! Life eld out some promise, after all.
"When do you leave the office?" He nanaged to make his voice sound perfectly casual.

"About five o'clock."
"Meet me at the Times Square subway station then, at half-past five."
"And—and you'll promise not to
take any rash step over these investments?" Anxiety still lingered in the

At length he reached Trinity Church. Inside was a great, vast peace.

He wanted peace. He wanted meditation. The silence of this great church drew him strongly.

He entered the vast spaciousness, and the door swung to behind him. After the frosty sunshine of the streets this place seemed dark and dim. He found a new in a shadowed cor-

let misunderstandings come between them.

The organ pealed out in an eestasy of praise. The choir boys' voices blended together in the hymn of Evensong. And into Dick Calardin's boyish heart there came a great, deep peace.

The mystery of life seemed to be solving for him now. Love—yes, and survice—these were the greatest things to live for. They were the only things in the whole wide world that mattered. Mary flung a frightened glance behind her. Were her employer to discever it, her intervention wou'd certainly mean her instant dismissal from
the office. And Mary didn't want to

service—these were the greatest things
to live for. They were the only things
in the whole wide world that mattered.
A life made up of Love—and Work.
Equal portions of each. Oh, he was
lucky, lucky of all men!

### Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Suggests Birthday Presents

Dear Cynthia-I have been going with fellow since about Christmas. I like him very much and have reason to believe he likes me. Now, Cynthia, his birthday is nearly here and I would like to give him something. Kindly suggest something that I might give "TELME," Send him a book, or cigars or cigarttes, or a cigarette holder.

Handsome Is as Handsome Does Dear Cynthia-Allow me to say a few words in your valuable column about

take any rash step over these investment in her typing as Carrington Bellairs was saying:

"Take my advice, Mr. Calardin, and put \$25,000 into this Mexican concern. It's a sure thing, let me tell you. The mines will surely pay you 30 per central and the shares go up—and up—"
Mary's heart missed a beat. As confidential secretary to this business man she knew the situation well. The Mexican mines were a chimera—utterly doomed.

"Give me till 6 o'clock tonight to think it over. I'll telephone you," answered young Calardin, waitity.

The inner office door was opened and the young man walked out. He didn't even glance at Mary. She had hurt him much too deeply. He strode across the floor and made his exit. She could hear his footsteps echoing on the stairs.

She didn't hesitate. He was the man she loved—and she must warn him. Heedless of the danger that she ran re
take any rash step over these investments? Anxiety still lingered in the smoke-blue eyes.

"Oh, very well. But only if you do turn up."

Anxiety still lingered in the smoke-blue eyes.

"Oh, very well. But only if you do turn up."

I' will," whispered Mary. She nod durned round to go. Dick Calardin watched the slim, stractive figure hurry up the office stairs.

He walked away with a tremendous learn tremendous learn tremendous simple, boyish heart.

He strode through the teeming traffic of the city. What a great, lonely place this New York was! He didn't want to! The correct was only and didn't want to! The correct was only intent upon their business.

The inner office door was opened and the shim will be considered to the correct was in your valuaties of age.

I' will," whispered Mary. She nod dancing.

To curious readers, I will say that I am a girl of ninteen you a deacting.

To curious readers, I will say that I am a girl of ninteen you account to go. Dick turn up."

I' will," whispered Mary. She nod darcing.

To curious readers, I will an a girl of ninteen you face the sim. Strackive figure, but the sim. Strackive figure, but the sim. Strackive figu

#### Chides Cynthia

He entered the vast spaciousness, and the door swung to behind him. After the frosty sunshine of the streets this place seemed dark and dim.

He found a pew in a sindowed corner of the ais'e.

He must catch his brief, clusive span of happiness with Mary.

What he and Mary needed was a good straight talk. He wasn't going to the misunderstandings come between them.

Dear Cynthia—As I pursue the clusive words in your "love-sheltered column" and gaze upon the hand knocks being heaped on the head of "Smiles." my memory cells unfold and I recall the case of "Dopey." I remember the flood of criticism that befell that gentleman when he dared to encroach on the sacred ground o the select few. And with no flense intended, I personally think that the bird was right. However, I do not desire to open the portnis of the dark and gloomy past. You closed the discussion and you have the say. Dear Cynthia-As I pursue the elusive

was struck full force by a mass of "hard knocking" literature, all directed to "Smiles." The next day the same thing happened. And the next, And I have just finished reading some more of the

trash.

Now, Cynthia, answer this question:
Why do you stop the publishing of some letters (for instance the case of "Dopey") and tolerate others u'll of insults? "THE SECOND DE JURE." The attacks on "Dopey" and "Wise Guy" became too violent and the discussion having lasted more than three weeks, Cynthia decided to close, as she will soon do in this dance discussion. She cannot allow discussions to fill up MY DEAR." his mother was saying in general, it is a hundredfold more true of the nature of man, the natural the entire column and thus hold out letters which sincerely seek advice "Dopey" has written on dancing and his letter is printed. There is no discrimination against him or his letters. there was one on a tree that we could climb for."

Jack had been a wonderful lover.

Eager to be wooed, high-strung and proud, Bess had led him a merry chase.

#### The Buck Private on Dancing

She was speaking of her son, but she was telling the truth about us all. The unattainable is enchanted, the elusive litres us, what is beyond our reach assumes a higher value, and the things tenderness for the big boy of him seemed to get the better of her womanly reserve. No longer content with accepting his attentions, responding to his careses, she began to coddle him.

As this is true of the material things it is not less true of the bargain counter of life. We may be very much ashamed at the realization, but it is nevertheless true that the admiration, the friendship, the love that thrusts fixelf upon us, asking nothing in return, expecting nothing, demanding attribute and facility of the careses more or less complacently and cassed to find incentive for wooing what seemed so obviously to be wholly his,

itself upon us, asking nothing in the turn, expecting nothing, demanding nothing satisfied with the crumbs from our table, is likely to call forth no more. Worthy and inspiring as they by taking a little vacation and coming back a new Bess, a mysterious, imperi-

ous, exacting, though sweet Bess, who will be lovable, seckable, woomble, but never quite understandable to an ever-ONE has only to loiter through the ons. No magazine is needed, nor printed forceast of fashion's whims. In

giving vent to the poetic emotions which are instinctive within us all then I'm yet to be convinced how such an evening is harmful or injurious.

Suppose some of these people who are so strongly set against dancing go to their family physicians and ask his advice—ask him what there is that is harmful about the waltz, two-step and the other refined steps—not this foollazz or toddle, but the real poetry of motion.

motion.

And then again, suppose that some of these critics (self-styled) tie themselves down in an office or behind a counter nil day long, will they be contented to wander with a single friend through dark streets or the park; will it satisfy them to sit in a single room and read; will they be happy gathered around a small table in an oxygen-lacking room throwing cards down on that table, or would they be happier, brighter and more contented in swinging around a broad floor, well ventilated, close to a real friend and surrounded by others with music in their ears and, yes, in music in their ears and, yes, in

with music in their ears and, yes, in their souls, resting them from the claims of typewriters, the grind of voices and the snart of the human animal fighting his puny battle for existence?

Understand, I am not advocating some of the dances of today, but the real light dignified steps which have been reled out and found acceptable by times of both today and yesterday; then I do want to see them, I do want to see the city recognize the necessity of such recreation, and I do hope that a time will accome when I may be able to dients, this scap should have a cleans-ing, bleaching even, and softening effect that should be excellent for the skin. Of course, it is more expensive than noon come when I may be able to so come, ye critics, look upon dancing through other eyes and lives, see in it he hidden desire for the beautiful an end your efforts toward dispelling though, so that the parts which you are justified in criticizing are banished.

"THE BUCK PRIVATE."

For names of shops address Woman's Page Editor or phone Walnut or Main 3000.

much I like it.

the ordinary soap. But, personally, I am going to buy a cake tomorrow, and

just for my hands. That's how

Adventures With a Purse

printed forceast of fashion's whims. In the jewelry department of one shop, for instance, one sees a revival of nathins. And what smart ones! Long pear-shaped stones of clear topaz or ruby hang from slender chains, and twinkle reguishly. One can picture such a hat-tin gracing the tilted brim of a trim straw hat. I'd like to have you stop and look at these pins, for they are quite new. Prices are \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.

I have found a new kind of soap. At

least, it is new to me, although I un-derstand that recently there was an interesting article about it in a maga-zine. In the first place, a cake of this soup looks, both in size, shape and color.

refreshingly scented lemon. It is that in the Far East, where I the formula for the soap is travelers, who take long, dusty

neys, always use the sonp, because a refreshing, cooling effect. What, the lemon and other pure ingre-

quite rand \$2.

These two college girls may not be making hay while the sun shines, but they are doing something equally interesting. They're engaged, while Easter vacation lasts, in the novel occupation of getting a supply sirup to be made into maple sugar and candy. Can't you imagine what they're smiling over as they tap the tree? Of course, it's nothing more or less than the glorious idea of having sweets enough to last for months to come and of being able to treat their chums to some delicious candy and to a tale of their trip to the farm as well

#### "FIFTY-FIFTY"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co.

could try out the fifty-fifty basis of marriage with Jerry, but she made the mistake of dwelling too much on the money end of things, and Jerry lost that regard that men have for the women they protect and take care of. Frances discovered this when she saw how attracted Jerry was by Clarissa Harlowe's kittenish softness, and straightway set about try-ing to correct the mistake she had made. But it wasn't until Frances neglected her work and lost her posi-tion that Jerry capitulated, and then ronces seas miserable because she Frences was miserable because the had failed to make good on her job.

1 rged on by Mildred Graham, Frances determined to keep on writing, but this time she would be wiser, and not let Jerry suspect how much she really cared about her work,

#### CHAPTER XLI For the Life of a Friend

TRANCES was met at the door by Fred Marriott, whose face looked once," he began. "I'll attend to it. grav and careworn. He grasped her hands and drew her into the unattracingly aware of the fact that she could feel the unattractiveness of the place even while her thoughts flew to Elsie.

The to come back leave a message for him live apartment. Frances was wondereven while her thoughts flew to Elsie. She mentally reviled herself for bein passageway to Elsie's room.

mouned slightly and turned restlessly and care'd this form side to side. As Frances touched Frances. She

of anything, and as for Fred he was Fred.

ALTED MIL

AGED AND RAVILERS

The Old Reliable

Round Package

She mentally reviled herself for bein she worked quickly and breathlessly, callous, and hurried along the dark and all the while her busy thoughts went on and on, Suppose Elsie died! She could not The bedroom, which had no outside

window, seemed stuffy, and was very per whether he feared anything of the entidy. Frances was conscious of this told or not. But semething told he too and she bent over Elsie, who lay that he was worried; something in the fully dressed on the bed. looked flushed and feverish. She the doctor who was handling the ca minded and provincial as the far-famed 'own of Zion where one almost needs a permit to aneeze. Candidly, I am antonished at such a display of narrow-minded single-track, elementary, childish and cold-blooded attempts at telling other people how to behave. And in the 'most American of cities'—rats!

For the sake of argument I'll grant that there are different grades of dancing—but or the real, honest, sincered desire to spend a happy evening by giving vent to the poetic emotions which are matincive within us all then I'm and the most relieve to spend a happy evening by giving vent to the poetic emotions which are matincive within us all then I'm and the most relieve to spend a happy evening by giving vent to the poetic emotions which are matincive within us all then I'm and the most relieve to spend a happy evening by giving vent to the poetic emotions which are matincive within us all then I'm and the most definition and feverish. She most deals in the mind of Frances. She suddenly remembered happy and carefree with no thought of the future. The tears started to her eyes filled with weak tears. "I'm so g'ad you've come. Poor Fred seemed so helpless; he didn't know what to do. and you're so coniforting."

For a moment Frances stared. Elsie and leave it all.

For a moment Frances stared. Elsie and leave it all.

For a moment Frances stared. Elsie and leave it all.

For a moment Frances stared. Elsie and leave it all.

Tomorrow—Frances does her best for Fred.

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#### The Woman's Exchange

To Remove Shine

To Remove Snine
To the Editor of the Wemon's Page:

Dear Madam — Will you please tell
me what will take the shine out of the
back of a skirt? I have had skirts
cleaned, French dried and scoured,
which removed the shine temporarily, but
would like to know if there is anything
that will take the shine out to stay out
for a time and then on top of that have
it cleaned?

MRS. G.

would like to know if there is anything that will take the shine out to stay out for a time and then on top of that have it cleaned?

Sponging with vinegar is about the best way to remove shine. Put the skirt on the ironing board and sponge it with vinegar just as you would use water. Then press with a moderately hot iron under a cloth and hang it out in the air for a whole day to get rid of the odor. This has been found very satisfactory in removing shine from a skirt for some time. Of course, with wear the shine returns again, but not for quite a while.

About Her Daughter

A WEALTHY woman who died wife to himself even after his death leaves his money to her as long as she does not remarry. The first man's son, having fallen is love, goes to work, gives up his fortune and marries. More often than not his thoughts should have been fund to love, are tinged with contempt for a man who would let a petty, narremoving shine from a skirt for some time. Of course, with wear the shine returns again, but not for quite a while.

About Her Daughter

the 'pal' to my 'palate,'" remarked Bess, helping herself for the fifth time to

ancre Cheese

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