Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' private secretary, and is in love with one of his clients, Dick Calardin. Bellairs' ward, Eve Rochester, has obtained a position through Julian Vandaveer, an unscrapylous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is anxious to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love with Mary, but Eve has her eye on him as well as on Julian. Bellairs counts to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him, there.

SONG AT TWILIGHT ARY'S glance followed that of Carrington Bellairs. She had heard singing. But she didn't know that was with

pretty pic-isn't it?" ted the man ing as though sat-And Mary by the



Eve. all fluffy ruffles and pink

"The fellow seems quite struck! Well, I don't blame him! He's a good

mugly.

Poor Mary! This was the second
time today she had seen Dick in the
company of the alluring Eve—a comcompany of the alluring Eve—and Eve alone! puite satisfied with Eve, and Eve alone! "Yes, Miss Rochester looks very eet!" Mary forced the statement. Te's a lovely song !

The 'gazing fondly' part strikes me chuckled. "Why, the two of 'em are evershadowed it for saing into each other's eyes like a pair tillating self!

of lovesick calves."

It wasn't quite a pretty simile, but it was accurate. Dick and Miss Eve— they did look like devoted lovers—and Dick was bending his handsome head so close to the singer's that the two heads close to the singer's that the two heads lmost touched

Dick turned round as Eve brought the song to its conclusion. He shook hands with his host, but his gaze wandered ever that gentleman's shoulder, questing for Miss Drew.

girl,

"Yes. I heard you singing. It was very charming." Mary's tranquillity seemed in no way disturbed. With slim, deft fingers she rearranged the Bellairs read his thought.
"She's gone into the dining-room to

finishing touches to the flow- in talki said. 'A mighty useful little moved. he said. His tone was frankly possessive. Dick

resented it.

The spell was broken. Eve got up.
She was furious with her guardian for this interruption. Clumsy, interfering man, dragging the name of Mary Drew into everything!

Have you so the vous?'

Mary lifted p "He's gone b swered quietly.

Tomorrow-

But aloud she merely said, with an air of sweet helpfulness:

"I'll run along and see if I can lend a hand to Mary. I hate to see her with too much to do!" She vanished.

"Sweet-natured girl!" commented Carrington, watching Dick. He was very keen that Dick should marry Eve. The young chap was so steady, so reliable. And no doubt he had a bit of money, too. Besides, his "hankering" for Mary

Drew must be cured—as soon as possi-ble! Carrington would brook no rivals

Dick made no comment on Kve's alleged sweet-naturedness. In fact, that subject didn't interest him. His thoughts were all of Mary—though his pride would not permit him to make any inuiries concerning the young woman.

Tonight he would watch and see the exact position between her and her employer. If Bellairs didn't mean to play the game, then he—Dick Calardin—would half kill him, sooner than have

A red gleam shone in his eye. For a moment he looked like a war horse scenting battle. And then he pulled imself together and commenced to talk f trivialities.

of trivialities.

Meantime Eve—anxious to compare her own toilette with Mary's—dashed into the dining room. She was anxious, too, to learn exactly how the other girl had "taken" her duet with Dick—Dick's deferential, almost affectionate attitude in the singing of the song, too!

Mary—very simply garbed in black—was bending over a sheaf of winter roses that formed the centerpiece of the table decorations.

table decorations.

'Lovely, aren't they?" The girl looked up and smiled at Eve. Serenity was in her smile, although her heart was aching. "They match my frock." said Eve.

'I chose them for that purpose, There was triumph in her tone. For Mary Drow—in her simple little dress—was, in Eve's estimation, completely overshadowed by her own glowing, scin-

'vamp." Her own role tonight was sweet sim Mary couldn't bear it any longer. And she turned away.

Bellairs walked into the library.

"Glad to see you, Calardin!" He extended a hospitable hand. "Miss Drew and I have been listening to your pretty little duet."

Her own role tonight was sweet simplicity. And she'd dressed and acted the part well, she told herself. But Mary Drew looked quite insignificant beside her. Eve was glad of that.

"Dick Calardin is dining here tonight. You saw him as you crossed the hall?" Eve longed to "bait" the other

Eve felt irritated. There was no fun in talking to a girl who acted so un-moved. She wondered where the attractive Julian was hiding.

'Have you seen Mr. Vandaveer about the house?'

Mary lifted protty eyes. "He's gone back to tow

Tomorrow-Eve Humiliated.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES By JEAN NEWTON

On Rolling Stones

"Who started the story," an ambi- | get into one that is so. What do you tious business girl wants to know, think about it?"
"about rolling stones gathering no moss'?
"They tell us." she says, "if we want wants to be a mossback anyway?

"They tell us," she says, "if we want to advance, to work hard to master our jobs. Well, I have mastered my job—and now there is no place to advance to to the tell you to be faithful and industrious, to work hard, to study your job and to master it. But they omit that the position would pay. The only higher place to advance to the strong that the same situation in my first job. As secretary to the vice president. The stress is all on how to hold a strength of the unexpected has happened, and if it had not been for the above fact I may have lost my temper and have gone into violent my temper and h

and when I told them that I wanted to change for a better opportunity they in the business world that do offer ambaid I had a good job, was well introched, and a rolling stone gathers and advancement. But there are also

and when I told them that I wanted to change for a better opportunity they said I had a good job, was well in the business world that do offer ample opportunity for constant growth interceded, and 'a rolling stone gathers no moss.'

"Well, I did not give it up until I had something better—obtained during my lunch hours—but I did get into a bigger field. In fact, I started here on a more desirable connection stamps you have attracted by bright colors. You could attract no fellows when you have attracted the follows they do come you attribute it to the paint and powder. You may be right.

So I say to you and all my other reached in my former place.

"But now I see the same thing here. And again they tell me about a rolling stone and ask me whether I want to be a 'floater'! They tell me to stick.

And again they tell me about a rolling stone and ask me whether I want to be a 'floater'! They tell me to stick.

Stick—for what? To improve I must change. I cannot make the place I am "Hitch your wagon to a star"—and change. I cannot make the place I am "Hitch your wagon to a star"—and stars."

Fortunately there are many places in the business world that do offer ample opportunity for constant growth in the business world that do offer ample opportunity for constant growth that in throwing away your simple manners of your decency, the means of protection against unscrupulous youths who are attracted by bright colors. You have cast aside most of your decency, the means of protection against unscrupulous youths who are tracted the follows. I hope they have attracted by bright colors. You could attract no fellows when you are 'floater,' but a pllot, and a might good one at that.

So I say to you and all my other repeated in my former place.

"But now I see the same thing here.

And again they tell me about a rolling stone and ask me whether I want to be a 'floater'! They tell me to stick.

So I say to you and all my other cannot make the place I am when the paper and they do come you attribute it to the paper and they do c

Stick—for what? To improve I must think too high. As Emerson said to us, change. I cannot make the place I am "Hitch your wagon to a star"—and in any bigger or broader, so I must roll to it!

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Reading the wonderful

She Wants to Work

Editor of Woman's Page:

Madam—Reading the wonderful you give to readers, I, too, come a young girl of fifteen—will be a school freshman at this promo-

whort about four feet seven inches.

Will you kindly advise me what I can
do, as I have never worked before, and
if there is a possibility for me to obtain
a position?

A DAILY READER. Don't be worried about your height.
That will not keep you from getting a
position if you prove that you are able
and willing to learn what you have to do

1. What wide field is opening for the esigner of costumes?

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

2. Describe an inexpensive and efective window-box.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

3. How is the newest of candy-holders fashioned? 4. In what way is the French ex-

pression, "savoir faire," interoreted? What will give last year's sweat-

er a different appearance?
6. Describe the latest fad in make-

Yesterday's Answers 1. The spool of an old typewriter

painted a pale pink, with tiny blue flowers on it. and conveniently used for holding lingerie ribbon.

found to be tall, slim, made of gauze over a frame of black sticks with a sonall gold-initialed paper medallion set in the center.

Steel wool, such as is used for cleaning aluminum, will easily remove from glass paint which A "savant" is the French word

for a learned man. 5. For the girdle of a dress, it is

considered smartest at the present time to use the same material, and not a contrasting fabric or color. A delightfully quaint dress for the tiny girl is made of strawberry-pink voile, with bloomers that ist about show, and are edged th crisp, frilly white ruffles.

advice you give to readers, I, too, come a high school freshman at this promo-tion. I would like to work this summer, but I have a handicap—that is I'm very

what you think you could do and ask them if they can find some work for you to do in the summer. I am sure they can help you, and I wish you lots of success.

Here Are Two Kittens

Do you remember "Mrs. L. E. L." who had the Manx cats? She has one more female kitten which she would like to find a home for before she goes away to the seashore for a month. Who is going to be the first to ask for her address in order to get this little pet?

For those who are disappointed in not chance. "When the counter than become "artificial" for the benefit of some unscrupulous men.

And now, "Pep," to you. "Pep," how could you? In the height of your supposed by rightful indignation you have gone too far. Have you ever heard the saying, "Think twice before you speak and then don't speak"? Is it true that men are all alike and "beiping to the juzz family? I dare say, no, no more than girls are all alike. True, those suits look comical (I don't wear one), but does a girl look better when she's daubed up like an Indian? Suppose I misquote. "Whatweusedtobe" and say that "the girls prefer one-button, high-cut suits, saller-effect pants, bell cuffs and patent-leather 'kicks'."?

For those who are disappointed in not getting this one there is the counter of the provided that the provided the provided that the counter of the provided that the provided that the provided that the counter of the provided that the counter of the provided that the provided

dress in order to get this little pet?
For those who are disappointed in not getting this one there is another chance. "Miss E I" has a black-andwhite male kitten which is one too many, as she has another one also. Her address is on file, too, for any one who will write or call up the Editor of the Woman's Page.

With a Tricolette Dress
To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me what kind of a sash would go will with a brown dress? Thanking you in advance I remain. MRS, I. S.
A sash of the material would be best for this kind of frock, as tricolette is too heavy for a slik or sath girdle. Make the good man is too busy to think of grils yet, the usually marries later than the over edge and frou want of the word with a pretty shade—henna, rust color or ornange would look well. Gray pumps and slik stockings could be worn with a brown dress but dark brown or bronze or black would harmonize better.

The Most Becoming Colors
To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you kindly advise me through your valuable column what colors are sultable for a girl who has light brown hair, cat eyes, sort of brown or more like brouze skin?

Thanking you for the sanother is another white with the colors are sultable for a girl who has light brown famir, cat eyes, sort of brown or more like brouze skin?

Thanking you for the above informa-

ms light brown hair, cat eyes, sort of frown or more like bronze skin? Thanking you for the above informa-

Of course, it is difficult to tell, withut seeing the girl just exactly what at a dance, but when I leave the dance I should think from your description I should think that brown, tan, jade green, salmon pink, and Alice blue would be about the soon as one strict to talk scrously—best. There is no color that she couldn't well, one might as well talk to a rag your description wear except the sallow or dult shades doll."

of any color. Rose color would be bad, especially with the dark complexion. All the shades of brown and tan would look well.

Need I say more?

Need I say more?

Not in the sallow of brown and tan would look well.

Need I say more?

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

To "Walting" Since the young man has not called on you after having been invited to, you would do well not to ask him to the affair you refer to. Go with some one you know better.

She's Very Lonesome

She's Very Lonesome

Dear Cynthia—I'm writing to you with
the hope that you will please help me
and advise me if you can. Well, here
is my problem;

Am a girl of seventeen and am very
lonesome. That little word "lonesome"
means so much, I am learning now, a
work all day and dread coming home,
for I know what awaits me—nothing
but the step and bed—and, believe me,
Cynthia, I'm becoming discouraged.
I do not attend church, but belong to
an organization that is very well known
and we are giving a small social and
I'm afraid i can't go because I have no
boy friends. Can't you imagine how I
feel. Cynthia?

Please tell me where I can meet some
girls and boys of my own age, or come
in contact with girls who will be contact with girls who will be

friends.
I'm not a baby and certainly would like to have both girl and boy friends. JUST A LONESOME LITTLE GIRL.
If you already belong to an organization that has social meetings, go to those meetings and neet the members there. The only way to get to know men and girls is to meet them under the right auspices and make friends. friends.

Defends 'McW.,' 'Sophist' and Others

Dear Cynthia—Circumstances at last force me to wield the iron pen. Indignation rises from the depths and flows forth—a drop of ink (perhaps this is too deep for "The Plebe"). I have tried to remain aloof, the interested spectator, believing that "all's well that ends well." But as the general watching is anxious to rush forward to the fray so I am goaded on by desire to vindicate right and show wrong in its true colors.

Patiently I have listened to com-

Patiently I have listened to complaints, cynically have I viewed criticism and amazingly read slanderous ridicule. But there is a limit and "The Plebe" in his letter of the 8th certainly has overstepped the bounds. Hiding heath a mask entitled "unintelligible readings," we have clearly discerned his aim. Yes, "Plebe," we can even understand you at your "best."

"The Plebe" speaks of hidden meaning and hints at a maze of words that cover little—then produces a "Babylonian Jargon"—supposedly meaningless. But here and there in their meaninglessness, and I doubt whether he hinself felt it, one sees the weak attempt at slander. He, or rather she (jealousy more befits a woman), certainly exaggerates to alarming proportions. I aggerates to alarming proportions. I have read "McWizzburgh," "Sophist" and others, and have found their dissertations indeed enjoyable. Neither bookish nor demanding of a dictionary reference. "McWizzburg" indeed has

reference. "McWizzburg" indeed has the charm of the commanding writer. For who but does not love to feel the strength which distinguishes the master mind? Truly, to honor by comparisons. "McWizzburgs" skill far excels the acts of those who have feebly attempted to besmirch his high ideals and drag them through the mire.

Let this be a portender, "Plebe." Hereafter discuss subjects, "Personality" is one of the subjects, but not personal evil thoughts. I leave to imagination what might be said of your statements, for I hesitate to write it here. You well know that "one good turn deserves another," and how well you now know I could retailate by mercilessly flaying you and your "better unexpressed" sentiments.

unexpressed" sentiments. Beware, if you seek personal arguments you will meet more than your match. To err is human, but to persist in error, folly.

MENS TEMPORUM. "Reddy" to "Pep" and Others

prove in point Perhaps they are one and the same fellow, who knows? But, "pep," tell me, why have you committed the same sin as they? Do you recognize this?

"I like to be seen with a nifty dresser."

Dear Cynthia—Little did I dream that some day I would be glad that I was born a "redhead." Yet the unex-pected has happened, and if it had not been for the above fact I may have lost

that interview? The Star might give ingly lovely as she did in the picture her a job on the paper, she might be- taken by one of the staff photographers,

men for the attention of doubtful char-acters (I hesitate to say that they are bad, but very few good men look to local color). "Pep" has the right spirit. She would rather remain an old maid than marry a "dance-hall Johnny." "What-weusedtobe," I could think a great deal more of all of you if you had preferred to grow old and remain single (I do not think you would have to do so, anyhow), rather than become "artificial" for the benefit of some unscrupulous men. And now, "Pep." to you. "Pep." how Sadie's eyes widened and her mouth closed with a snap. She stuffed the paper into the pocket of her coat, won-

WAISTCOAT BLOUSE SUPPLANTS CASAQUE



By CORINNE LOWE

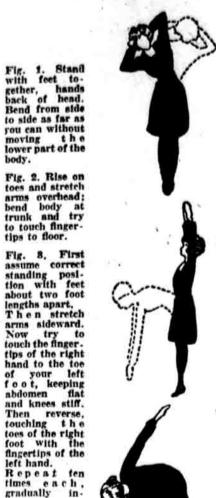
From Paris comes the news that they have almost given the casaque the suck.

Crgandie sashes, crisp and white give belong over-the-skirt model seems to such a dainty touch to a summer frock

Along with these, however, one still locates the comfortable casaque. Of the sustained popularity of the tieback blouse we find testimony in hundreds of new models. Georgette, crepe dress is not so good unless one is pre-

The blouse of cerise Canton crepe, illustrated, follows the last system by terial as the body of the petticont.

FOR A GOOD FIGURE TRY THESE



"A ONE-MAN WOMAN"

tips to floor.

lengths apart.

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Barry Neil is arrested for emberzling funds and Harriet, his wife, to prove his innocence, gets a position in the same firm under an assumed in the same firm under an assumed name. There she is persecuted by Charlie Harmon, the son of the head of the firm, and she also discovers that Lucy Pratt, an office stenographer, is in love with Charlie. Harriet can discover nothing, and one night she is seen by Madie Howard, a girl who used to know her. Sadie is determined to tell the police and finally goes to the Star with her story. Donahue, a young reporter, is sent out on the case, and breaks in on a scene in the office one evening after hours. Charley has been trying to persuade Harriet to run away with him, and Lucy Pratt, who has been listening outside, bursts in has been listening outside, bursts in suddenly and denounces Charlie as the real thief. She tells her story, and Harriet and Donahue go to

Sadie Reads the Star

I had reached the limit that the position would pay. The only higher place in the office was that of secretary to the president. The girl who had had it for years and years was receiving a few dollars a week more than I and had no further outlook.

"My family are very conservative, and when I told them that I wanted to get ahead.

The stross is all on how to hold a job, which, by the way, is what many places dollars a week more than I and had no further outlook.

"My family are very conservative, and when I told them that I wanted to get ahead.

The stross is all on how to hold a job, which had there are so many girls and women and men of unquestionable ability with whom the question is never how to hold a job, but how to the rainbow and you have dolled up in all the colors of the opposite sex. Little do you think that the position would remain the position would pay. The only higher place in the office was that of secretary to the boys have driven them to powder and paint? How long must we endure and paint? How long must we endure such false accusations? "Whatweused-tobe," please listen to me. Last summer you were "plain girls." This year you have dolled up in all the colors of the allowing and you have delied waters."

Sam was impressed and Sadie was such that the boys have driven them to powder and paint? How long must we endure and paint? How long must we endure and paint? This year you were "plain girls." This year you have dolled up in all the colors of the allowing and you have dolled up in all the colors of the proposite sex. Little do you think that the position was increased and Sadie was the boys have driven them to powder and paint? How long must we endure and paint? This year you were "plain girls." This year you have dolled up in all the colors of the allowing and you have dolled up in all the colors of the allowing and you have dolled up in all the colors of the proposite and "moothed the troubled waters."

Sam was impressed and Sadie was the boys have driven them to powder and paint? How long mu



applying motifs of gray Canton crepe. For names of shops address Woman's Page ling make the fans of organdle and stitch them

TMAGINE a man and a woman who have both been disappointed in love and are both afraid to take another chance. Suppose an unexpected turn of the wheel of fate brought them together-what would "The Love Cowards"

sympathize, hate each other, orfall in love?

Hazel Deyo Batchelor gives the answer in her new serial

story which begins on this page on Monday, June 20

dering where she could go to read it in peace. Not for the world would she have taken it back to the apartment, for her mother would ask immediately if

To Go back to Sadie, after Jean

An elevated station was near and could hardly wait to tell her brother Sadie ran quickly up the steps and dropped down on one of the benches in the waiting room. With trembling fingers she opened the paper again and read through the article without stopple think I'm important. even if you don't. Of course I don't expect any thing from my family; what have they ever done for me?"

An elevated station was near and dropped down on one of the benches in the waiting room. With trembling fingers she opened the paper again and read through the article without stopple think I'm important. even if you the total point of a human interest story, and, although the interest story, and, although the theft of the bonds was not of much the future looked financially bright as well.

Six months later when word came thing from my family; what have they ever done for me?"

An elevated station was near and dropped down on one of the benches in the waiting room. With trembling fingers she opened the paper again and read through the article without stopple think I'm important. even if you the steps and dropped down on one of the benches in the waiting room. With trembling fingers she opened the paper again and read through the article without stopple think I'm important. even if you the steps and dropped down on one of the benches in the waiting room. With trembling fingers she opened the paper again and read through the future looked financially bright as well.

Six months later when word came the filter was returning to the old home town half the populace laid plans to entertain him.

An elevated station was near and dropped down on one of the benches in the waiting room. With trembling fingers she opened the paper again and fast rule in these are of wickerwork, but there is no bards and from the time it appeared on sale, Gilbert was on his way to fame, while the future looked financially bright as well.

Six months later when word came the waiting one of manning the waiting sale and the sake of the Harriet had never looked so smil-

and side by side with the news feature "Wife of Neil Proves to Be One-Man

Jean Colfax had written the article cleverly. She knew how to work on the hearts of the woman readers, and she spoke feelingly of Harriet's experi-ences; the fact that she had not com-municated with her husband lest she be suspected, and the fact that through her efforts Charlie Harmon, had conference forts Charlie Harmon had confessed to the theft

"If it had not been for this woman's bravery," the article went on, "and her determination to stick to the guns, her efforts in the offices of Harmon & Graves might have been misunderstood." There followed a brief description of the girl who had visited the offices of the Startwantshapen, a girl who had evidentshapen. who had visited the offices of the Star it wo nights ago, a girl who had evidently been jealous of Mrs. Neil, the story ran, and was eager to make trouble for her. There had been no pity in the heart of this girl, wrote Miss Colfax, and she likened Sadie's feeling to the attitude of the world of men and women who had been eager from the very first the connect Harriet's disappearance with to connect Harriet's disappearance with

the theft of the bonds. The paper dropped from Sadie's nerveless fingers into her iap and she faced a world of stern reality, her dreams of being featured in an article by Jean Colfax toppling to the ground. What would the family say when they read the truth in the papers? And how could she ever face Sam after the way she had bragged about her interview in

Tomorrow-Whispered Confessions.

bugs. He had tried everything any one suggested to him, but apparently nothing was doing any good. Yesterday I found some soap that will remove bugs from plants, shrubs and trees and it is also good for ridding animals of fleas. It is ten cents a cake and is well worth trying. Organdie sashes, crisp and white give

have been supplanted there almost entirely by the waistcoat blouse, which is often made of two such widely contrasting materials as georgette and pique. In the smartest of our New York shops we find these waisteout blouses often Directoire in inspiration and nearly always staking a buttoned front of white vigue or main these was to be the brown line that forms a large should be supplyed them. But all of mine are white and I've been looking around for something a little different, and finally found it. There is to be had by the line that forms a large should be supplyed them. front of white plaue or metal tissue or figured silk to show beneath the suit be worn with a white dress or brown Along with these, however, one still gingham, it would be ideal, and is fifty

dreds of new models. Georgette, crepe de chine, Canton crepe, scrim and net pared for such occasions with a petti-and handkerchief lines—these seem to coat that cannot be seen through. One ders one of the smart aprons. Cut fanshaped pieces of organdie. Plait then and stitch the edges with a blanket be the leading blouse fabrics of the of the stores is having a sale of under-Many of these fabrics are embroid. skirts for \$1.65 that are a remarkable stitch these Many of these faurics are emorald-cred in contrasting color. Still others bargain. The upper part is of a closely have applique design of self-fabric in woven material and the ruffle is of washable satin, lined with the same ma-

A Different Plane By R. RAY BAKER

In a moment of indiscretion, when the romantic side of her nature was set affame by glowing words of sentiment from two masculine lips. Adelaide Whitman consented to become the bride of the young man who uttered

And now she regretted the rashness. And now she regretted the rashness. For Gilbert Claxton was not the man for her. He belonged to a different plane of life—a lower plane, she felt convinced. She was the belie of Brockton, and her father was the Mayor and one of the weathlest citizens.

Gilbert was a dreamer. He lived in a world of imagination and lacked the practical case.

practicalness that makes for success. He received a small wage for his labors as a clerk in the offices of the Ocenana Portland Cement Co., and outside of working hours he dreamed and wove the dreams into stories that never

sold.

Gilbert was writing a book, he told Adelaide, but she had no faith in him or his works. He was a good looking man with a fine vocabulary.

So Adelaide sat down and wrote a note to Gilbert, explaining the situation. She could not tell him in person, for four that his fascinating personality.

for fear that his fascinating personality

"I am very sorry this has hap-pened," said the note, 'but I realize I was not quite myself when I made that promise to you. Really we were not meant for each other. We belong to different planes of life, and we never would be happy. Please forgive me."
Gilbert received the note that afternoon. It came with three long, heavy envelopes, and when at first he saw it he took it for an acceptance of some of

"Jerry," he called, holding up the small envelope. "Her different for a change."

different for a change."

Jerry was the slim, brown-haired girl seated at a table reading a manuscript.

She had lived with Mrs. Claxton since gloated the host, looking through his the death of the girl's father some years cabinet. ago and was considered one of the family. Jerry was greatly interested in the manuscripts which Gilbert was forever sending away and getting back, and one day she had asked permission to look one over. She had read it and offered a helpful criticism which resulted in sale of the story. After that Gilbert always lat Larry was the Gilbert always lat Larry was the Gilbert always lat Larry was the cabinet.

And he brought out the sextet from "Lucia." opened both doors wide and state to enjoy his cigar.

After that he made the usual remark about the old ones being best, though—and played the old ones in the same whole-souled way.

By the end of the evening the two Gilbert always let Jerry peruse the product of his brain before sending it

Her eyes brightened when Gilbert held up the small envelope, but his face took on a puzzled look when he noticed the penmanship of the address. He tore the envelope open in silence and read, and the description of the same read to the same read and then he went out and took a walk without saying a word. Jerry's eyes followed him through the door, and they were full of sympathy—or something She nodded understandingly as she resumed reading.

she resumed reading.

Then came a great day for Gilbert.
What made the day great was a slim letter from a book publisher, and it invited him to New York for a consultation regarding the book that was sultation regarding the book that was to be published.

I was late for skool today on account of thinking I had more time than wat I reely did insted of having less, and I was running and wondering how late I was going to be, thinking, G, I better have a good ixcuse if I dont wunt to be kepp in, I think Ill say I wasent to be kepp in, I think Ill say I wasent to be kepp in, I think Ill say I wasent to be kepp in, I think Ill say I wasent to be kepp in wheth wen I weak up. Gilbert went, and as the train took him out of sight a middle-aged woman and a young girl turned from the sta-

when he comes back he will be a success." predicted the middle-aged woman. "I know his book will win, although I have not read it." "It will win, all right." said the girl. "I have read it, and I know it is good."

I have read it, and I know it is good." "When he comes back he will be a And I kepp on running till I got there, and Puds Simkins and Sid Hunt

is good."
To herself she added somewhat sadly:
"Yes, he will be a success, and then he will come back and marry that Miss Whitman, while I—I am just a kind of sister."

The book was a success from the start. It became one of the recordstart. It became one of the season. Inside

And I sepp on the season along ideas in the success, and Puds Simkins and Sid Hunt was both standing alongside of Miss Kittys desk wen I went in, Miss Kitty saying, Wat, still another, 3 boys late in one morning, this is terrible, this is diskracefill, come to the frunt of the room, Benny Potts.

Wich I did, thinking, I think Ill say are of wickerwork, but there is no hard-and-fast rule in these matters. Teal is and-fast rule in these matters. Teal is and-fast rule in these matters.

"I see young Claxton is coming home for a visit," Mr. Whitman observed, returning home one evening from his office. "Adelaide, it seems to me you should have held on the start of the seems to me you ixcuse than Charles? office. Adelaide, it seems to me should have held on to that chap you had him. Think of the social disinction—not to mention the money side in time, sed Sid Hunt. Me thinking.

of the question." Aw heck, and Miss Kitty seed.

Adelaide felt much the same. The and now you, Benny. I sippose you have something equally novel and original not yet come and she was hegin. had not yet come, and she was begin-ning to fear he never would. Yes, Gilpert would be a good catch now.

his hand and welcome him home.

At home Jerry handed Gilbert a pack of social invitations, and among the lot was one from Adelaide Whitman. Jerry winced as she saw him tear it open and read.

Wich I hadent, on account of not being able to think of eny besides those 2, and Miss Kitty sed. Well jest to prove that honesty is the best policy you may go with the rest of the class this aftirmoon and Charles and Sidney will read.

"He still cares," she sighed. The epistle was more than a social

invitation. mistaken before and that I really cared for you. I shall be glad if you will forget that last note I wrote you and things can be with us as they were be-

Gilbert laid the note aside and smiled whimsically. Then he turned a peculiar glance on Jerry—one she never had no-ticed before—and invited her for a stroll along the woody path where he had gone so often in quest of inspiration. They were gone some time, and when they returned both were smiling happily. "I never guessed it," Jerry said as they entered the house. "Did you?" "Never," he confessed. "Not until I went over the manuscript with the publisher and he showed me how the changes I had made at your suggestion were largely responsible for accentance. Then I did some hard thinking, and suddenly I realized how it was.

Adventures With a Purse
I HEARD a neighbor complaining that his plants were not growing as they should, because they were infested with meant for each other. We belong to different planes of life, and we never

> Next Complete Novelette "SALVATION BY MATRIMONY"

Things You'll Love to Make



THE DAILY NOVELETTE THE PHONOGRAPH CONCERT IN A SMALL CROWDED ROOM

Is So Loud and Deafening That the Audience Is Too Suffocated to Enjoy It-It Doesn't Do the Machine Justice

IT WAS a hot, somewhat stuffy eve- farewell, stumble out the door and take their throbbing heads home to rest. sit out on the porch in the cool, grate-

But no indeed; they were crowded dark porch and hear beautiful musle, into the little living room, scarcely big enough for the family and the two guests, and seated on upholstered

chairs. seem hotter than it was.

Then the host assumed a generous, ntertaining expression and rose from is chair. "I've got some good new ones here," he beamed graciously. "Want to hear

them? And he pulled out a number of phon-

ograph records.
Of course, they were anxious to hear the new ones, and so he played them A room that is crowded with warm do it. weather, brilliant light and people has

to be pretty large and airy to have enough space left for the voices of Caruso, Farrar, Tetrazzini and Galli-Curci.
There are a few better headache producers than an evening of loud operatic selections sung powerfully into a small, hot roomful of people! At the end of the concert of new records the guests breathed a sigh of

relief-peace at last and quiet.

LITTLE

BENNY'S

NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

Yes mam, my father slepp so late he

this, no ixcuse? and I sed, No mam.

inal to say for yourself?

thrown at him, and it is not very com-plimentary to a guest to put him right in the "can" with the music.

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DECIE

very good in my helth wen I woak up.
And I kepp on running, thinking, No.
I think Ill say my father overslepp

of entertaining friends during the sum-

Keep dirt out of the house by cleaning the walks, steps, porches and sills regu-larly and often, by screening windows and doors near the ground and by in-sisting on having muddy shoes and costs

French chalk or cube magnesia are especially good for light-colored silks and woolen materials as well as for white furs. Rub the chalk on the spots or

cream The dealer who sells Abbotts offers you clean, quick service in the exclusive "machine-filled package," and a superior ice cream. Patronize him.

Delicious Flavor When You Buy

shaped pieces of organdle. Find and stitch the edges with a blanket-stitch in mercerized cotton. Fasten theme fans between two blas strips as shown. Trim the apron. belt and sleeves with it. This ORGANDIE FANTRIMMING is most attractive if the fans are of blue organdle stitched with red. Or if you like it still more dashing make the fans of tomato red organdle and stitch them in blue. FLORA. FL

surrounding you with harmony.
We don't know how we could ever mests, and seated on upholstered get along without this invention which has brought the art of great singers and wonderful musicians right down to

our own little homes. We are on admiring terms with all the artists who would otherwise be far beyond the knowledge and lives of mos-

THERE is nothing so lovely or me

But we shouldn't care to have any of them, even if we knew them personally, stand face to face with us in a tim coom and sing in tones loud enough to

fill an opera house.

It would be deafening, and all the sweetness of the tones would be lost-no artist with any self-respect would And it isn't fair, either to the artist or to the audience, to make him do it

NO HOST would want to have the reputation of deliberately blinding, deafening and suffocating his guests when they come to pay a friendly call. Yet that is the effect that this kind 'entertainment' on a hot evening

A beautiful concert without the price

crowded into a row of seats or the necessity of "dressing up" and holding your hat, your gloves, your program, your box of candy and your hands all on your lap is most delightful, and we consider ourselves lucky to be entertained in that way. But nobody enjoys having a concert

and played the old ones in the same whole-souled way.

By the end of the evening the two guests were just able to stammer out a before our heads split with the strain.



To Save Work

cleaned or left outside.

Lessen the number of dust-collecting places, such as unnecessary cupboards, grooved and carved woodwork, floors with cracks, rough-finished walls, elaborated walls, e No mam, I sed, and she sed, Wats rately carved and upholstered furniture, and ixcuse? and I sed, No mam.

To Clean Wool

solled places, leave for a while, the shake and brush it away and the diff.

Proving you cant allways tell good shake luck from bad luck till its all over.