

"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEVO BACHELOR

Because she is disappointed in one man, Nancy Fitzmaurice decides never to trust another. In order to get away, she accepts a mysterious offer to become governess to a little child in a lovely house on the coast of Massachusetts, but on her arrival she discovers that a mystery hangs over the place, and that little Tris lives in a lonely house on the coast.

quickly sweeping Tris's lovely childish face with his keen glance. Nancy stood there mute another moment. She must reply to the insolence of his remarks in some way, and so she said sweetly: "I'm sorry you don't like my looks."

CHAPTER XI "Don't Leave Me!"

IT SEEMED an eternity that Tris and Nancy waited there before a man emerged into the bright light of the entrance hall. He was tall and dark, with a swarthy skin and piercing light blue eyes. His hair was dark and touched with gray at the temples and the face wore a stern expression that had made deep lines in it.

"You've been keeping out of my way, haven't you?" he said coldly. "Do you remember that I told you to come and see me every morning?"

Then a laugh broke the stiffness of the hall, a sardonic laugh that held nothing of mirth in it, and the man came forward.

"And so Miss Nancy deems that you are to disobey me, is that it?" And he straightened, releasing Tris so suddenly that she staggered back, and fixing Nancy with his right, mocking eyes.

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Lovers Quarrels

WHY do we fight vehemently, energetically, almost viciously with those whom we adore? With most other folk we are tolerant and easy-going. We smile at their weakness and concede and compromise and do their little tricks. A thousand excuses come to our mind when they are in the wrong, and we are quick to forgive them.

Usually the original cause for disagreement is very slight. It was not the action, or the remark, or the deed that peculiar pigheadedness that refuses to explain or soothe.

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PLAIN AND PIPED CHICOCOSTUME IN PARIS



Blessed is the cord that binds—the suit or frock of this season—Cord, braid, ribbon, pipings—all these are used to achieve chic on the suit or serge frock.

Both of these Paris models have the long length jacket, and both are combined with the narrowest and pinkest of little skirts. It will be noticed that the slit of the sleeve from wrist to elbow offers another inroad to the white cord.

Adventures With a Purse

THE "Master of the House," a young man of some two years, sat in state in his high chair, and with his spoon bent impatiently upon his empty saucer.

Stylish may come and stylish may go, but it would seem that Irish lace stays on forever. And is it any wonder—there is nothing prettier or more dainty than the lace of the old-fashioned Irish lace?

Foreign Weddings

In Japan it is considered lucky to be married on a hill or mountain. The Chinese believe that where the bride is older than the groom, the first child will be a girl.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

Yesterday's Answers

Cleaning With Powders

Women Abroad

Things You'll Love to Make

Crocheted Cherry Ornament

Crocheted Cherry Ornament

Crocheted Cherry Ornament

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At Cupid's Call

By MAY CHRISTIE

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs' prime secretary, and is in love with one of his clients, Dick Calardin. Bellairs' ward, Eve Rochester, has obtained a position through Julian Vandavey, Dick's cousin, and she is anxious to get a diamond which Dick owns and always carries. Dick is in love with Mary, Eve has her eye on him as well as on Julian. Bellairs wants to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there.

"YOU LITTLE MINX!" What is that you come here? What is that you want? Mary forced herself to say in a cool, quiet tone. "Where's Eve? And the others?"

"They'll be here in two seconds," Dick said, and he just stole away to speak to you for a moment.

"When are you going to marry Bellairs? That's what I came to ask." The question was put brusquely—but Dick could see that Dick was terribly in earnest.

"That very earnestness took Mary unawares. Her little air of coolness—calculated to make her seem to have the anxiety in Dick's eyes. She answered truthfully, briefly: "I'm not going to marry Mr. Bellairs at all."

Miss Eve was up besides the following morning. There were lots of business to do before the day was aired.

Both Carrington Bellairs (her guardian) and her newly established fiancé, Dick Calardin, might prove slippery customers.

It was her guardian's custom to rise early. Eve knew that. She met him in his dressing room at 8 o'clock. "I've come for my reward!"

"Listen, my dear," he leaned a little forward, "I'll let you have that several hundred dollars in advance, but you must give me a receipt for it."

Who Pays for What? Dear Cynthia—read your column every night and wondered if you could help me, so here goes:

Glad to See You Are Back Dear Cynthia—Saw "D. Happy's" letter. Must reply, you know. I see that there is some one of the old group who laments for me. Made me feel "sorta" glad to see that name for yourself that should be adopted as your motto.

What He Thinks of "Sir Loin" Dear Cynthia—Kindly print this reply to "Sir Loin."

Old Sayings To see a streak of lightning just before the wedding ceremony is a happy omen.

All gain—no penalty Here is a food that nourishes and strengthens, without taxing the stomach or clogging the digestion.

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DEWIE



In summer resorts, table-manners, good or bad, are on public exhibition. Those who are accustomed to the "one right way" of conducting themselves at meal times are astonished to find out how many wrong ways have become habits to other people.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES Twinkling Isle By DADDY

THE path of the tiny fairies led straight up the high cliff. That was easy for the fairies, as they had gaily swung upon their feet, to Peggy, Billy, Polly Wisner, the goblin and the African maid and youth the way looked too steep and rough to climb.

There was a rush behind, and an army of monkeys came flocking out from among the trees. Before Peggy, Billy and the others could tell whether the monkeys were coming as friends or foes, the nimble creatures formed into living chains and began to drag them up the cliff.

"I believe it is a deserted island," said Peggy. "Like the one Robinson Crusoe lived on alone," added Billy.

Maybe this is Robinson Crusoe's very island," said Peggy. "Wouldn't it be fun to find him? If he is here I wish we would come upon him."

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The Friend Who Is Willing to Listen to a Wife's Complaint About Her Husband

Must Remember That Listening Is Much Safer Than Offering Advice, for in Case of a Reconciliation Her Part Is Hard

HER best friend would be a disgusted letter about her lack of loyalty. "She used to confide in me about her husband," she said, "and tell me how mean he was."

"He never would give her enough money and he treated her badly and never would take her out anywhere."

"I used to go there to see her, and she would pour out all this tale of woe until I was tired, I just listened and tried to be sympathetic."

"Then he went away, and she didn't have anywhere to go. He just left and sold the house over her head."

"So I took her in to my house and told her she was better off without him. I lent her some money to get started on and she seemed pretty content—I told her she would get along better without him."

"And then a sudden he turned up with a lot of money and a steady job, and told her he was sorry and would she start over again and go away with him a self-addressed envelope."

"So she did and never a word to me from her now—is that being a friend?" "Believe me, anybody that wants her from me after this has got to ask for it and beg for it—I'm through after that."

OF COURSE it seems ungrateful on the part of this complaining wife that she should ask so much in sympathy, get so much in real, material help from her friend and then walk off without a word.

And yet, I wonder whether there is a side that hasn't been considered. It is pretty hard to kill the love of a woman for a man if she loves him deeply enough when she marries him.

She may be angry with him, hurt at his treatment of her, repulsed by his behavior, or disappointed in his real character; but the love which she has for him remains, stolidly, stubbornly, refusing to be uprooted by any other feeling, although other feelings almost crowd it out.

Two Homeless Kittens To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Two lovely kittens, one gray and black, the other Maltese and white, have been left to me by a neighbor who moved away to find homes for them.

To Embroider a Black Hat To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I have a large black hat and would like to remodel it. Kindly tell me how I can stamp a design around the crown of the hat so that I can embroider it with white wool, as I already have overcast the edge of the brim with the same.

Clothes for Trip Abroad To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—May I ask a favor of you? I am going to take a short trip to France this summer, and would like you to suggest what clothing would be most desirable for the trip. I am therefore cannot be troubled with a lot of unnecessary luggage. I want to take but a half old, which some one here in town wants to give away, too.

Advertisement for Gold Seal Eggs, featuring a carton of twelve eggs for 40 cents and a list of stores where they are available.

Advertisement for CAPA Shoe Service, offering shoe repairs and restyling for men's and women's shoes.

Advertisement for Grape-Nuts cereal, highlighting its nutritional benefits and ease of digestion.

Advertisement for Enamel All Through the Kitchen, promoting a product for cleaning and protecting kitchen enamel surfaces.