"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Because she is disappointed in one an, Nancy Hathaway decides never trust another. In order to get way, she accepts a mysterious offer become governess to a little child become governess to a little child a lonely house on the coast of ssachusetts, but on her arrival she discovers that a mystery hangs over the place, and that little Trix lives in deadly fear of something. Another strange thing is the fact that Bruce Henderson, Trix's uncle, keeps to his rooms and never sees anyone.

CHAPTER XI

"Don't Leave Me!"

SEEMED an eternity that Trix and into the bright light of the en-

as tall and dark air was dark and

as still trembling. HAZEL DEYO ower. Nancy could not help noticing haven't you?" he said coldly. "Do you heer keeping out of my way, haven't you?" he said coldly. "Do you heep ressed closer to Nancy as though or protection.

Then a laugh broke the stillness of the hall, a sardonic laugh that held told me I must do what Miss Nancy hathing of might in it and the man saty."

"As though we didn't have enough ceauty in the house," he went on Tomorrow—"How Dare You Defy Me?"

quickly sweeping Trix's lovely childish face with his keen glance. Nancy felt that she simply couldn't stand there mute another moment. She must reply to the insolence of his remarks in some way, and so she said evenly: "I'm sorry you don't like my

looks."

He made her a low, mocking bow, "Ah, but I do, you mistake me; but I don't think they're necessary to your calling." His eyes narrowed. "Besides, you're too young. I told Eliza to get a sensible woman if we had to have some one, and she brings home a pretty child who cannot help putting foolish ideas into the head of a child who is already vain as a peacock." vain as a peacock.

"Trix is not vain." Nancy returnes

"Ah, you don't know her," he said suavely, and his manner was terrifying, it was so utterly lacking in feeling of any kind. "We who have ilved with her since she was a child know better. She grows more like her mother every day, don't you Trix?" and although his voice was suave there was something in it that made Nancy shiver.

"Come here," he said to the child suddenly. Again Nancy felt the violent trembling in the child's body as it pressed closely against hers, but her arm slipped from Nancy's waist and she stepped down obediently and went up to her uncle.

Nancy saw the man's powerful hands

grin the child's slender shoulders and as she raised her lovely amber eyes to meet his she winced slightly at his rough

"You've been keeping out of my way.

othing of mirth in it, and the man says."

And so Miss Nancy decrees that you cothing of mirth in it, and the man tame forward.

"So you are the new governess?" he said to Naney, his eyes with a carelessly insolent look in them wandering over her face deliberately. "Eliza has outdone herself this time. Where did she lick you up?"

Naney's face flushed indignantly, but the said nothing. His remark required there are looked to Naney's stde and there clang to her passionately. "You won't clang to her passionately. "You won't he said nothing. His remark required But Trix flew to Nancy's side and charger, so she simply stond there clung to be passionately. "You won't poking down at him scornfully, her go, will you?" she pleaded wildly, "you, won't go away and leave me

past us, and we have become as

acktrack and eat our words and cajole.

a mixture of both; but inevitably in

or else give him up forever.

I believe in these affairs of the heart

men lack imagination. Women may be hysterical, temperamental or quarrel-

some, but at least they long for the ineffable bliss of harmony and peace,

No sooner has their temper subsided

details of love and joy. This repictur-ing of the past is what causes such

poignant suffering, not (as the mere

and poisons, and drives the girl mad.

efter frankly discussing it, only because he was so young he felt he ought not

Being wise and same, she did not erec-

any barriers of talse pride, but deter

mined to give him every chance to ex-

plain, so that they would not forever go on in mystery and misunderstanding.

She felt that some relatives might have interfered, believing them too young to

The boy should have been touched to

the heart, and also glad of her common sense and dignity. But he refused to reply, and has still left her in suspense.

is eating her heart out, wondering what fault she could have had. . When it comes to the quarrels of

mature couples, no pen can lescribe the bitterness and reaction, after tremen-

blissful would be the second honey

up and discuss them in this column.

Write and tell Mrs. Cooley about your roblems. She will be glad to take them

Cleaning With Powders

Women Abroad

In Egypt less than 2 per cent of the women can read and write.

The General Assembly of Japaneso Presbyterian Churches was one of the first to give women equal rights with men in all church affairs.

The first Burman woman to obtain a college training was Dr. Ma Saw Sa. who is now head of the Ady Dufferin Maternity Hospital in R.

merely a male ffirt, or "vamp," f

Woman's Life and Love By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Lovers' Quarrels

WHY do we fight vehemently, enerthey have wounded her almost unto getically, almost viciously with death? They may not naturally he does whom we adore? With most cruel, but the least represed brings out that the slit of the sleeve from wrist almost to elbow offers another inroad to the white cord.

"Well, that's a little nearer: But, almost to elbow offers another inroad to the white cord."

"Well, that's a little nearer: But, almost to elbow offers another inroad to the white cord."

Eve—no backing out of the affair!"

Eve wrinkled up her face into an odd that peculiar pigheadedness that refuses Usually the original cause for dis-

ther folks we are tolerant and easyweake their little our mind when eir faults or ac-Sons are criticized, and we say.

however great the sins sweeter—for every woman knows that

Ve quote that same Bobby Burns in teeth and turns upon us a cold and kindly, gracious philosophy when he tishy eye. He looks through us and Then gently scan
Your fellow man.
Still gentler, sister woman.
Though they may gang
A-kannan wrang.
To step saide is human.

All this charitableness and tolerance oward casual strangers, or at but when we are called upon forgive him whom we love, we sudaforgiving. Others may lag and side-tep in devotion and kindly deeds, yes. Perhaps they were busy or werried. No stan

That perhaps is the burden of all the inine wails in the world, wails that long protest that rises to leaven from the first complaint of Eve the Garden of Eden, when Adam did It is not what he did, but the idea that at cowardly, service trick of telling he could do such a thing that rankles on his wife, and shifting all the clame on her. 'How could be be so mean and small?' she asked of high heaven. 'How could be slink away from the plame and hide behind a woman's peti-poats—I mean fig leaves? Here I was wing him time by booking up a whole-velopedia of knowledge in one con-ensed form, without expense—knowlige for which our descendants will be rateful for millions of years—and then be stooped to blaming the wife who had borne him two sons, who had picked fuit for his meals, and necompanied him on hikes all over a ten-acre garden, who * * oh, the black ingratitude of male brutes * * * etc., etc., etc.

Ot is a part of the nature of sex attion that it seems to go with sex marry. So she wrote him a letter saybjects of indifference we are kind; to be henest and truthful, and explain.

She asked him to telephone or call. She asked him to the phone or call. She asked him to the phone or call. She asked him to the phone or call. together often is followed by a studder-ing easting aside. To those who are take us suffer, and we hate him for it ! may not mean to make us suffer. he has the power over us that robs us of peace of mind and cool, impersonal difference. If only we could coquet nd tease and take him in an easy, usual way! We know that if we look we would actually hold him long-bad more tightly. He would enjoy the courses and be easer for further

But we cannot be easy and gay and rene, and the more we suffer and ex-ct, the more he tortures us. Nearly every girl or woman over

cannot last. To have given of one's best, only to find black ingratitude, is life's most relentless tragedy. If both would blot out the quarrel itself, and reunite without recrimination best Nearly every girt or would over ighteen who reads this will nod her end, and acquiesce. What is it that takes most males—even naturally ani-ble ones—so stubbern that they incline be brutal, refusing even the simplest lanation, when a woman shows that

Things You'll Love to Make

Crocheted Cherry Ornament



yet be "different" if you make this CHETED CHERRY ORNAMENT PLAIN AND PIPED CHICCOSTUME IN PARIS



By CORINNE LOWE

Blessed is the cord that binds—the suit or freek of this season. Cord, braid, ribbon, pipings—all these are I don't braid, ribbon. used to achieve chic on the suit or serge

nothing more swagger than Jenny's black gabardine bound with white braid and worn with a white place waistcoat. This model, as worn at the Longchamps This model, as worn at the Longchamps race and sketched here today is echoed in many a domestic tailleur. And it is paralleled by a suit from Charlotte which shows blue serge bound as to jacket with red braid.

Both of these Paris models have the ture! hip length jacket, and both are combined with the narrowest and plainest of little skirts. It will be noticed then?

Usually the original cause for disagreement was very slight. It was not the action, or the words, or the failure to do something we wanted him so in his high chair, and with his spoon to do something we wanted him so in his high chair, and with his spoon to his desk. "I'll that showed he did not care. To us, it seemed that he lacked principle. Personally, he might have been pleas-ant, but some expression of cruelty or plate. impatience gave one beat too many with smallness concerning some one we smallness concerning some one we thought highly of caused us to shudder and wonder if there was a side to his lature we had never seen. Or we lost So there was purchased for him a set that would not break. A shiny tin cup which reflects his wee, silly nose, and a tin plate with the alphabet in quite large letters around the edge our temper and scolded a bit, expecting of course that he would "make up," and all would be as of old, or even The set costs only fifty cents, and His Honor is simply devoted to it.

it is heavenly to forgive and be for-given. But no. Suddenly he sets his minutes the work of hours. I know a number of girls who feel the same way—and I personally think the girl who carries her lunch with her is in—

AN ADMI He is inexorable. He is punishing us. The fault may have been his or ours. deed wise. However, rather than tuck under my arm a bundle that is obviously two sandwiches and an apple I'd starve; but I saw some twin boxes that would be splendid for the carrying of lunches, and at noon the bread would be far fresher than had it been wrapped in paper. There was an old rose and a blue one better than based on the bread way or go as the chaperon's guest. n paper. There was an old rose and blue one—both of them quite large and only thirty-five cents. than their memory conjures up the mements of fermer bliss, the myriad

Styles may come and styles may go, bear "D. Happy"—Glad to see that but it would seem that Irish lace stays there is some one of the old group who in forever! And is it any wonder—is there anything prettier or more dainty than a dress or blower tribung at the see that note of yours. than a dress or blouse trimmed with Irish lace? A shop in town is having a sale of the lace, about two inches wide, for \$1.95, reduced from \$2.50. Rich, lacy points to be used as collars and cuffs, or, if one would be, oh, so extravagant, to finish the bottom of A charming maid I know had a de-voted young admirer who suddenly ceased to call. They were "almost en-gaged," desisting from the formality

to tie himself or her for years to come, before he could marry. There had been no friction, and she was grieved and

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 bridegroom the first child will be a girl.

In Russia when a girl in moderate circumstances is to be married her girl friends sew her trousseau. An omen has it that "a stitch pulled out brings the bride bad luck," and is sometimes happens that a jealous helped will sew wrongly and then pull out the stitches to avenge herself on the bride. In Japan a bride and bridegroom must not wear garments of purple or their love will soon fade.

In Japan a bride and bridegroom must not wear garments of purple or their love will soon fade.

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In Japan a bride and bridegroom must not wear garments of purple or their love will soon fade.

Dear Cynthia—May I be permitted to

The Question Corner Today's Inquiries

What record of service is held by Miss Isabel Lawrence, of St.

Minn.? Describe a new and decorative way of fastening the skirt of bathing suit on the upper part. When an ink stain is to be re-moved from the white part of

striped dress, how can the colored part be protected from the acid? With what precious stone is the fortieth wedding anniversary celebrated?

What would be an appropriate and possible gift for this oc-

How can last year's ungainly white hat be made into this year's snappy one?

Yesterday's Answers

Mrs. Florence H. Botsford, of the Foreign-Born Division of the Y. W. C. A., has undertaken the interesting and instructive work of compiling a collection of European folk songs which she gets from visitors to her office.

Powders used in dry cleaning are French chalk or magnesia, fuller's earth, cornmeal, sawdust, etc. Warm the meal or powder Spread it on the material and rub it in either with the hands or with a brush. Let it remain at least several hours. Renew the powder or meal as it becomes soiled. If one treatment is not enough, cover again with warm powder or meal and let it stand over night. Be sure to brush all powder or meal from the garment. This method is especially good for collars or other parts which show soil before the rest of the garment. An olive oil shampoo will help hair that is lifeless and dry. To trim a traveling dress and at the same time make the collar and cuffs casy to change, button them in place with large white

decorative buttons.

The thirtieth anniversary is called the pearl wedding.

Two foolish gifts would be a scarf pin and a brooch of imitaion pearl, if it is not desired to spend a great deal.

The wide sash of a crepe de chine frock is held down to the low waistline by means of an attrac-tive spray of flowers of contrast-

At Cupid's Call

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 Vandaceer, an unscrupulous adventurer, who has known Dick in Alaska and is anstious 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 worth of him there.

"You want to marry Mary, who is staying at his country estate to do some work for him there."

"YOU LITTLE MINX!"

"YOU LITTLE MINX!"

"You mean you want somebody to back my signature?" queried Eve, frowning. "Well, that's rather mean of you. I think!"

"Not in the least!" rejoined her

VV is it that you want?" Mary forced herself to say in a cool, quiet

Eve? And the others?"
He smiled a little grimly.
"They'll be here in two seconds, don't you fear. I just stole away to speak to you for a moment-"
"Yes?" Mary was not encourag-ing. Her heart

was beating rap- MAY CHRISTIE idly, and she did not want this man to notice her confusion.

"When are you going to marry Bellairs? That's what I came to ask."

The question was put brusquely—but any one could see that Dick was terri-

That very carnestness took Mary unawares. Her little air of coolness—camouflage—it seemed to fade away before the anxiety in Dick's eyes. She and the heriefly:

"That very carnestness took Mary unawares in the transaction, Calardin muscular who that I'm at the head of any money-lending firm. This particular branch of business is just a side issue—the heriefly: "I'm not going to marry Mr. Bellairs at all!"

Miss Eve was up betimes the following morning. There were lots of business she must do before the day was aired.

He made a deprecating gesture with his hands.

"A money-lending business?" Eve's eyes held a baby stare.

Her guardian handed because for the fairies, he they had a was lead to be for the fairies. aired.

Both Carrington Bellairs (her guard-

ian) and her newly established fiance, Dick Calardin, might prove slippery It was her guardian's custom to rise

early. Eve knew that.
"Hello, guardie dear!" She met him
in his den downstairs at S o'clock. "I've in his den downstairs at 8 0 ches-come for my reward."
"Have you, indeed? You little minx!" His smile was not discouraging,

as so often it had been of late, "W come in and let's talk business!" Eve came in and closed the door. "Five thousand dollars, I think, you romised me?" He laughed outright, "I did nothing

Eve hesitated. She must make no errors here, "Twenty-five hundred,

the sort, you mercenary little crea-

expression. She thought her guardian very interfering, and entirely selfish.

up with money—'\
"Upon the contrary!" came the quick

"That's me!" he remarked, ungrammatically but tersely. "I bought out their interest in the business several years ago. Twenty-five hundred you're getting as reward for going through with this engagement with a fine, desirable young man. And I'll let you have another twenty-five hundred at a certain rate of interest, to be paid back in one month's time from now. There, is that clear?"

"It is," said Eve. "And—your name too steep and rough to climb.

They wondered whether to follow the fairies, or to try to find an easier path to the top of the cliff.

"I wish some one would give us a high wall.

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

Please Tell Me What to Do

Who Pays for Visit?

What would be suitable to wear? AN ADMIRER OF CYNTHIA.

so extravagant, to finish the bottom of a Sunday-go:to-meetin' petticoat.

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

Foreign Woddings

Will lose some of his popularity.

However, that's neither here nor there. You say you graduated. It speaks of old times. Still you might have mentioned the school.

You got the prize for happiest person, too. Congratulations! That's a diploma all in itself.

Foreign Weddings
In Japan it is considered lucky to be larried on a hill or mountain.

Wonder what became of "De Jure"?
He might write and thank me for asking about him. Guess the old tortoise
has drawn his head into his shell.

Dear Cynthia—May I be permitted to make a public retort to "Mr. Reddy's" article on "Love as it appeared to him"!

I am very fond of my brothers and appreciate their confidence in me, for they are all older man I am. There-

most is Ancre Cheese. coated wrapper."

frowning. "Well, that's rather mean of you. I think!"

"Not in the least!" rejoined her guardian, staring critically at Eve. Yes, she was good-looking—but he doubted if she could hold Dick Calardin, He must help her all he could—and this "backing" business was a good idea. If Calardin had not money, and he got involved with Eve in money debts, then the girl's hold on him would surely tighten, for Bellairs could step right in and make his own terms then with the backward lover!

"Get your fiance to go security for you," suggested Eve's guardian. "If he backs you up I'll let you have that extra twenty-five hundred that your greedy little soul desires!" Eve frowned.

"I couldn't ask him, possibly!" She met her guardian's gaze with a look that might have withered a less complacent soul. "He's a guest in your house—and you want to get him tangled up with money—"

"Upon the contrary!" came the quick of the mouth without any head-possible the son desires!" came the quick of the mouth without any head-possible that might have withered a less complacent soul. "He's a guest in your house—and you want to get him tangled up with money—"

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"Upon the contrary!" came the quick of the mouth without any head-possible to the mouth without any head-possible the guest in your hands and the manuer resorts, table manuer resorts,

ADVENTURES

Twinkling Isle

CHAPTER V

too steep and rough to climb.

hir fireplace beside the cabin. fire, stirring a pot, was a man clad in

HERE is a food that nour-ishes and strengthens,

without taxing the stomach or

Grape:Nuts

has been famous these many

years because of its splendid

nourishment and the quick-

ness and ease with which it

Delightful to taste, and ready

"There's a Reason" for Grape Nuts

to eat from the package

is digested.

clogging the digestion.

Billy, Folly Wisher, the goblin and the African maid and youth the way looked name of a firm of money-lend-

ers in the city.
"That's me!" he remarked, ungram-

"It is," said Eve. "And—your name isn't to be mentioned?"
"On no account." said Carrington Bellairs. "But get your young man to guarantee that you'll pay back this money—and with interest—on the date specified—and the money's yours."
Miss Eve's eyes sparkled. She was mercenary. If Dick would go surety on this money, she would run away with Vandaveer, she told herself.

Her guardian seemed to read some of the country of the guardian seemed to read some of the country of the country

From it they could see all around the island. While the island was small, it "No monkey tricks," he said a little sharply. He wanted to get Dick in his power—financially—so that he could force the boy to marry Eve. "No monkey tricks, remember."

"No monkey tricks," he said a little groves and fruit orchards and pretty wild gardens in which grew flowers and lerries. Birds flitted about in thoughout tricks, remember." trees. Of hup,ans there was no sign. They seemed to be the only people on

the island.

The set costs only fifty cents, and His Honor is simply devoted to it.

I cannot understand how people can actually say they like summer—it takes me the entire morning to get cool, and then at noon I have to go forth into the sizzling streets to lose in five minutes the work of hours. I know a number of girls who feel the same all the expenses?

Who Pays for Vielt?

Dear Cynthia—I read your column every night and wondered if you could help me, so here goes:

I am past eighteen, have been going with a fellow for the last eight months. Now, Cynthia, he invited me to spend the week-end of July 2 at some fashionable summer resort. His married sister is going to chaperon us. Now, what I would like to know is, who pays all the expenses?

Glad to See You Are Back Dear Cynthia-Saw "D. Happy's" let-er. Must reply, you know.

glad to see that note of yours.

You chose a name for yourself that should be adopted as your motto. It's a peach. Always smile. It's the best cure there is. A great movie actor made himself famous with a smile. I fear, though, now that he's abandoned it he will lose some of his popularity.

Poor, misguided, cynical "Mr. Red-dy!" As the only sister of eight brothers may I console you? I have had occasion to witness distress of one of occasion to witness distress of one of these boys when some girl "threw him over," and, being a confidante of our boys, I realize the feelings of the one who "lost out." I think it is a great sin and a great offense for a man or woman to deliberately play with the heartstrings of another. When a good fellow gives his love, confidence and protection to a girl with the idea and firm intention of some day making her his wife, then the girl who deliberately leads the man on accepting all these things and for no good reason refuses to become his wife is not fit to be at large among human beings.

"You bet I appreciate getting inside tips," declares Mr. Broker. "But the inside stuff I enjoy And it sure comes inside some smart, sanitary

fore. I can readily understand "Mr. Reddy's" pessimistic views of life, but am very sorry that a man of his intelligence and education should have such narrow views on the subject. You shall never forget your sad lesson, but time is the greatest of healers, and I hope that you may some day meet a sweet, wholesome, unaffected girl, who, though she may not gain the first passion of your love, will enjoy the cool, clear-headed respect and protection your your love, will enjoy the cool, clear-headed respect and protection you may give her; and may she make you a con-tented and wiser man regarding life, love and women. If you cannot trust the future, trust "today" and the "to-morrow" will take care of itself. Please. "Reddy," and other readers try to un derstand the sincerity of my answer. A GIRL OF TWENTY-THREE.

To see a streak of lightning just be-fore the wedding ceremony is a happy It is good luck if you can hear a pin drop when the bride is going out from the wedding. "Hurrah" cried Billy. 'Let's go down and tell him we have found him."

wish we would come upon him. fairies were not tickling her just to tease her. They were trying to draw

her into the orchard. It was plain the What He Thinks of "Sir Loin"

What He Thinks of "Sir Loin"

Dear Cynthia—Kindly print this reply to "Sir Loin."

Your letter of the 27th was read, and I must say it was very disgusting to me. The method you have chosen for introducing yourself is not a pleasing to one to respectable people. You admit you must be a liar to be successful in your flirtations. I fail to see anything in lying that can make you boast of it and be proud of yourself. Do you in tend to go through life this way? When you intend to marry (if you ever do) will you try the slik handkerchief game?

I am afraid that you will never find happiness through this method. "Sir Loin." I fail to see anything in your game. I might be a little lonesome, but I prefer it to what you call advice. The smoke where the lives, and think you would be better if you could do likewise instead of mocking the column. RAINDHOP.

Her into the ormard. It was plain they thad a reason for this and she ran after them. Presently the fairies stopped and buzzed around Peggy's head, tick-ling her ears harder than ever. Peggy was puzzled, but happened to glance wom toward her feet. What she saw there made her cry out in surprise and wonder. In the soft soil was a man's footprint.

Peggy's cry brought Billy to her. He, too, looked in amazement at the footprint.

"Some one does live on this deserted island. Perhaps it is Robinson Crusoe himself," shouted Billy.

"I wish we knew where he lives," said Peggy.

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"I wish we knew where he lives," said Peggy.

Again the fairies stopped to the them. Presently the fair bear hand buzzed around Peggy's head, tick-ling her devent of th a valley. A puff of smoke caught her eye. She looked closely and could make out a little cabin roofed with grasses. The smoke was coming from an open-

All gain— no penalty

Old Sayings

The Friend Who Is Willing to Listen to WHAT'S WHAT 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 wrote a disgusted letter about her lack of loyalty.

"She used to confide in me about her husband," she said. "and tell me how will come back to her the man she mar-

"He never would give her enough money and he treated her badly and 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 got tired of it—but I never let on 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."

have anywhere to go. He just sold the house over her head. 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 all of a sudden he turned to with a left more and a started to with a left more and a started."

"And then all of a sudden he turned up with a lot of money and a steady job, and told her he was sorry and disparaged her husband which make her job, and told her he was sorry and go away without a word of thanks.

with him.
"So she did and never a word to me, and since then I've never heard a word from her—now, is that being a friend?
"Believe me, anybody that wants help
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.

hope that some day, somehow, there will come back to her the man she married, the man for whom she keeps that love hidden away ready for use.

It is getting pretty feeb'e when she confides her feelings about him to friend. When he leaves her she is sure she never could love him again, but nine times out of ten, when he comes back, penitent, loving, hopeful, his old self again, she just can't help it.

And there is a certain amount of wounded pride which makes her regret the intimate things she has said to an outsider; in her happy moments sh wishes she had kept everything to her

IT IS that and a bit of unreasonable anger against the loyal friend who

She hasn't forgotten, she just wants to forget; it would be a humbling of her pride to say to that friend, "You helped me when my husband treated me badly," for it is sumiliating to have to admit that she was treated badly.

When she was "down and out" she would have considered it a disloyal friend who did not listen and sympathize and help, but as soon as showas on her feet she wanted to put everything that reminded her of that episode entirely out of her life.

The Woman's Exchange

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 as would come upon him." 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 overcasted the edge of the brim with the same.

It will be rather hard to stamp a black hat so that it can be seen. Why don't you put the design on a piece of tissue paper out to fit the side of the crown exactly? Then sew the paper around the crown with big stitches and embroider through it. When your design The fairies, which had been flitting merrily about, now began their old tricks of tickling Peggy's ears. Peggy frowned, and was tempted to squash them as she would squash a mosquito. Then she noticed Folly Wisher was broider through it. When your design is finished you can pull out the paper by cutting it close to the design and cutting the stitches which baste it on. The material used for cross-stitching or a coarse sorim might be used in the same way and recovered by cutting and rulling out the So sang Folly Wisher, and the faires laughed so heartily Peggy couldn't help catching their good humor, and she began to smile. Then she noticed the removed by cutting and pulling out th

Clothes for Trip Abroad had a reason for this and she ran after 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 proper. I will be continually on the go, therefore cannot be troubled with a lot

of unnecessary luggage. I want to take just as little as possible and yet appear well dressed.

What kind of a ship is the steamship Rochambeau—is it a very large boat, is it a wooden or steel ship? If possible give full particulars of same.

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. They are both males, I would count it a great favor if you cauld help me to find homes for these poor little waifs? So many families go away in the summertime that it is hard to find a place for pets at this time of year. These little kittens live in Collingdale, and any one who wants them can get the name and address of their owner by calling Walnut 3000 or by sending a self-addressed envelope, stamped, to the Editor of the Woman's Page:

To Embrolder a Black Hat
To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Skirts and sweaters in case you need them for warmer weather. A serge dress could take the place of the suil if you like, and you real subut an evening dress. Of course it would be nice to have in case there are parties on the ship or formal dressing at the hotels at which you stay. But if your silk frock is made with a round neck and short sleeves you could wear it for most affairs of this kind, with a hat you will need a comfortable small hat for traveling, a larger shade hat and a dressy hat. Black or brown of the lock or brown or white oxfords for "fatigue." With the necessary accessives, this should keep you going all through the trip.

To Embrolder a Black Hat
To the Editor of Woman's Page:

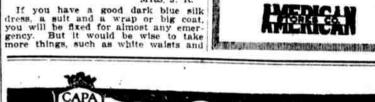
To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

The steamship Rochambeau is a fairle good-sized ship, although not one of the largest. It was built in 1911 and it is a page to the page to

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