By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. Because she is disappointed in one man, Nancy Hathaway decides never to trust another. In order to get away "Must I consider, then, that my adshe accepts a position as governess to a little child in a lonely house on the Massachusetts coast, and from the first day of her arrival she learns that Bruce Henderson, little Trix's uncle, has a sinister influence over the child. Nancy, in trying to pro-tect Trix, incurs his enmity, and he orders her to leave, which she re-fuses to do, having been engaged by Miss Henderson, Bruce's older sister. The day that Trix is brought home unconscious from a riding lesson, which Bruce has forced her to take, Bruce sends for Nancy, warns her again to leave, and when she refuses, suddenly scizes her in his arms.

#### CHAPTER XXIII "Now Will You Go?"

TNVOLUNTARILY Nancy flung one arm up over her face. It was as though she could not bear him to look

that she could not mailyze were surging through her, depriving her of thought and reason. And then, suddenly, he spoke, that she could not and the w were brutal. "Now will words

She winced as if he had struck her, and humiliation swept over wave on wave. She had a mad impulse

to run away somewhere and hide; she wanted only to HAZEL DETO but she knew that aid hide from the fact that

by the bar in his nrms and kissed Evidently he had counted on that and her flying from Rock Haven, if she went now she would have ider herself benten, and that was She hesitated for only a moment and then she forced herself to meet his

Nancy did not understand. It was a hers, and she cowered down on a chair baffling strange look that she had never by the window, her head in her arms was gone. When he spoke his eyes Monday—"The Truth Revealed."

vances are not unwelcome? The words struck Nancy like the lash of a whip, and with a gasping little ory she turned and fled. Outside the door of her room she leaned against the wall and tried to calm herself. Miss Henderson must no: know that anything had happened, al-though she must have been gone for

an unusually long time. She succeeded show up, and the next day I received somewhat in controlling her emotions, a letter from her telling me she had but her heart was still beating so that she was sure Miss Henderson must hear it when she finally opened the door and entered the room. "You were gone quite a while: did this girl likes me or not, and shall I you have a good walk?" Miss Hender- tell her that I know she was out with

son asked rising from her seat by the window. Her voice was quite calm and she evidently suspected nothing. The normality of it steadied Nancy and she ask her? Unless you are engaged to made some trifling retort. "Trix is siceping quite normally; she hasn't moved," the older woman went

Nancy nodded. Her heart had sud-denly hardened toward Miss Henderson, for she remembered the afternoon's happenings and the fact that Miss Henderon had hidden the real cause of Trix's endition from the doctor, in her ef-

fort to protect Bruce. Miss Henderson evidently understood and appreciated what Nancy was thinking of, for she put out her hand and touched the girl gently.

"Don't judge me too harshly," she whispered. "Perhaps you don't understand everything." Then she was gone, and Nancy heard the door of the room close artists helical. lose softly behind her. She had left without coming to an

understanding about anything, for Nancy had wanted to say many things. She had wanted Miss Henderson to assure her that from that time on Trix would be safe from Bruce Henderson. Nancy wanted all of Miss Henderson's co-operation; she did not want to feel that at a moment's notice Miss Henderson would defend Bruce lest an outsider

suspect the true state of affairs.

And now Nancy reflected; now more than ever she would need Miss Henderson's help, not only for Trix, but for herself. With a stab of memory the scene that had taken place downstairs a moment ago leaped at her out of the He made a step toward her, and there dark. Once more she felt Bruce Hendral and expression on his face that derson's arms around her, his lips on hers, and she cowered down on a chair

One-fourth grated rind of orange. Four tablespoons of brown sugar.

For Sunshine Fig Loaf

Honey Apple Loaf

e one-half cup and then add

One-half cup of raisins,
Three tablespoons of honey.
One-half teaspoon of nutmeg.
One tablespoon of melted butter.

Whole-Wheat Slices

Melted shortening.

wen for thirty minutes.

fold in pocketbook style.

Brown sugar.

Divide a batch of dough in half, then

Finely chopped nuts.
Roll as for jelly roll and cut in one-

Old World Wheat Bread

equal parts, then divide each piece into

three and roll each piece under the

Whole-Wheat Rolls

apart in well-greased baking sheet. Let

rise for twenty minutes and then bake in hot oven for fifteen minutes. Brush

move them from the oven and let cool

Health Rolls

Roll out part of dough, rolling about

one-eighth inch thick and spread lightly

with shortening and then with finely chopped nuts and raisins. Fold over

the dough and press firmly with a roll-ing pin and cut in squares with a knife.

Place in well-greased baking sheet and let rise for twenty minutes. Brush with

water and bake in a moderate oven for

MRS. WILSON'S ANSWERS

My Dear Mrs. Wilson-Would you

beer, with very unsatisfactory results.

Perhaps your failure with this well-

known brand was due to the measure-

ments. I do not know of any book

covering this subject, perhaps a public library can help you. Very shortly I

expect to have an article covering the

MRS. W. S. A.

Divide the batch of bread into three

Chop sufficient dried apples to meas-

For prune lonf remove the stones

## Mrs. Wilson Says Housewife's Dream For Home-Made Bread Has Come True

Husband Can No Longer Boast of the Kind Mother Used to Bake-Rolls and Loaf Cake Are Equally Good

By MRS. M. A. WILSON Copyright, 1921, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson.

THE Norwegian miss must first masloaf of bread before her parents will permit the swains to come a-calling. In other words, the young woman of Norter the rudiments of making a good other words, the young woman of Nornuts or prunes. way must first be able to bake an enticing loaf of home-made bread before she is permitted to have beaux-sensible parents, whose parents before them put into fashion the custom that the womenfolk of their nation should be takers of the loaf of bread which is Mix well and then spread on dough and roll. Place the prepared loaf in the staff of life.

Good home-made bread should be in a small well-greased loaf-shaped pan every home. The little housewife who and set to rise for fifty minutes and declines to make bread upon the plea then bake in a moderate oven for fortythat it is so hard to knead is thinking five minutes. which called for an outlay

physical strength. Today modern methods have taught that we can manipulate the dough with the least effort and yet have good

Haven't you often heard folk say that they wish they could have a loaf of bread just like mother used to make, and men declare that they would pay any price from their store of worldly wealth if they could get a loaf of bread then bake in a moderate over that had the flavor and the

that had the flavor and taste like that which mother used to make? And well may they offer coin of the realm, for never will they find bread like this unless they seek among the three and roll each piece under the byways far off the beaten path. For hands into a strip ten inches long. Form

this bread made as mother made it con-tains something far beyond the ken of the average mortal-aye, something water and then bake in a moderate that the modern baker would gindly per a big price to obtain. The old-fash-ioned mother of yesteryear kneaded into the bread dough something far more valuable than that which the money of today can purchase. Into the humble loaf of bread that she made with lovcare for her family, she added love and hope and best wishes-three seasonings with loving pride, giving to that dough a flavor all its own and tasting as sweet as a nut to those whose with shortening just as soon as you really sustenance it was. Think this over and then with a real

true and loving heart bring out your pans and make the real loaf whose substance is the true staff of life.

A loaf of whole-wheat bread contains all the nutriment of the grain of wheat. In order to successfully make the loaf, wift the flour through the columder and

measure seven and one-half cups, using the bran in the colander as part of seven and one-half cups. How to Make a Loaf of Whole-Wheat

Bread

For success it is necessary to secure temperature of the water, so use any fittle thermometer that you have about be good enough to print a recipe for home-made birch beer or other cooling the house to measure water. Eighty degrees Fahrenheit is drink? I have repeatedly tried root used—this is the usual summer tem- beer, with very unsatisfactory results. negature of the water from the kitchen Possibly you could publish the name of some back of recipes of soft drinks for Two cups of water, 80 degrees Fahr-

Two level tablespoons of sugar. Two level teaspoons of salt. Two level tablespoons of shortening.

Crumble in one yeast cake and stir o dissolve thoroughly. Now add Three and one-half cups of sifted making of home-made beverages.

whole-wheat flour. Beat to a smooth dough and then add

# Please Tell Me What to Do

LACE AND ORGANDY

Wonders If She Likes Him

Dear Cynthia-I am a dally reader of your column and I am coming to ou for the second time for advice. am a young fellow nineteen years old and have been keeping company with girl in her teens for about one year. This girl lives in Camden and last week had a date with her and she didn't a sore foot and I also found out that she goes out with another fellow. Now, Cynthia, I want you to tell me whether Cynthia cannot judge whether the

girl cares for you or not. Why not ask her? Unless you are engaged to her you have no grounds for objecting to her going out with other boys or receiving other boys at her home. You are still in your teens. Why not be good friends and let love take care of itself?

She Will Not Believe Him Dear Cynthia-I have been going with girl for last year and never had a

a girl for last year and never had a scrap until now.

Now, Cynthia, this scrap was caused by a mischief-maker, who overheard a conversation between my girl's cousin and myself.

All this mischief-maker told my girl were lies, yet my girl friend believes this mischief-maker in preference to her cousin and myself.

this mischief-maker in preserving cousin and myself.

Now, Cynthia, what I want to know is how can I win my girl back again.

I will appreciate your kind advice,

WORRIED.

WORRIED. See the girl and tell her plainly how you feel about it all. And say to her f she will not believe you, you think he friendship must end, as it cannot thrive unless upheld by trust. If she will not believe you after a friendship of a year, you would do well not to worry, you are better off without her.

Talk It Over With Him

Dear Cynthia—I am a girl twenty years of age, as I am in a yery serious position. I would like you to give me some much-needed advice as you have

some much-needed advice as you have to so many others.

To begin with I have been engaged before and loved him very much, but through different family matters the engagement was broken by him.

Now there is another man, I have known him for a long time. He is well off, has a car and all the other things a girl could wish for. He has told me many times of his love for me and has asked me to marry him, but I do not love him. At times I seem I do not love him. At times I seem in the form of lace or of thread white organdy selects the former technique, and through the application of fine silver lace becomes fit for any formal afternoon party. A sling of this mal afternoon party. A sling of this

nearly despise him.

My mother and father like him and think it an ideal match. So, dear Cynthia, you see what a fix I am in.

There is no one that I love at present and no one to advise me in my troubles, so I hope you can tell me, whether a should accept him or not.

I know this letter is rather long, but I do hope you will find space for it in your wonder'ul column, which has helped so many like me before. contrast of black and white

If you do not love this man do not promise to marry him. Perhaps you care more than you think. Why not talk frankly with him about it?

Belleves in Staying Home

Believes in Staying Home

Dear Cynthia—I read your column
every night and enjoy it very much.

The letters written some time ago and
signed "Mister II" and "Happy Jack"
were very interesting.

Now, Cynthia, where are the fellows
who want the girls who do not run to
dance halls and parties every night,
ruining their health so that they are not
fit for a day's work the next day?

I do not attend dances or parties
so therefore I will not find my life partner in a dance hall. I believe in stayling home and learning how to work,
sew and do other necessities that are
needed to make a good wife, who will
know how to care for a home and a
family.

I am a girl in my late teens, in the best of health, five feet six inches tall and weigh 127 pounds and I intend. Cynthia, some day (in a couple of cynthia. some day (in a couple of pears) to marry if I find my ideal of a husband. My ideal husband is one like "Happy Jack."

But as "Happy Jack." says he cannot find any one that is his ideal and neither can I. THE HOME GIRL.

roll out one portion until one-half inch thick. Spread with

## LITTLE BENNY 'S NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

THE PARK AVE. NEWS into a plait and then lay on a greased Weather. Room for improvements baking sheet and let rise. Brush with Spoarts, Wile practicing wawking on his hands last Satidday, Skinny Martin bumped into some strange lady and she was so insulted by having his shoestuck in her face that she gave him 2 Roll out part of the dough with earse cracks without even waiting to rolling pin one-quarter inch thick and be ipologized to. Exter! Ed Wernick Thinking Abo then cut with a large cookie cutter and brush with melted shortening, then

Leeving Home! Exter! Ed Wernick s tawking about leeving home for good Mary. on account of his mother taking some lady into the bath room to show her the water-proof wall paper wile Ed

was taking a bath.

Pome by Skinny Martin
A Short Life and a Polite One Heer today and gone tomorro,

Life is short but sweet, So up with joy and down with sorro, And give old ladies your sent. y. Miss Loretter Mincer is take 25 more singing lessons erthday present. Wy should Sisslety. going to take 25 more singing lessons for a berthday present. Wy should others haff to suffer jest because she has a berthday? Facks You Awt to Know. Ivory i made out of elefants tusks, but ele fants cant make it themselves, proving

Making More Money

mans superlority over the beests.
Lost and Found. Nothing.

Strange Job for a Woman

Few persons would consider that being a butcher is a business for which the average woman is fitted—and probably it isn't. But there's at least one woman in Philadelphia who has made a big success of it. Her name is Mrs. Ida J. Kircher, and she's been cutting steaks and weighing roasts so long that she says she would find almost anything size extremely strange. Today she is rated at the very top of her profession and concedes precedence to no one when it comes to making a difficult cut or performing a delicate operation upon the carcass of a steer.

Whatever is the matter?'

"I—I have some slight knowledge of

whole wheat flour.

Best to a smooth dough and then add four cups more of whole wheat flour and kneed to a smooth dough and then place the dough in the bowl and press it well against the brown and the place the dough in the bowl and press it well against the brown and the place the dough to the bowl and then place the dough to the bowl and then place the dough to the bowl and the place the corresponding to the power and set in place free from drafts for three and one-half hours. Remode the cloth and dump the dough to the bottom of the bowl and then urn dough over, cover again and let rise for one hour.

Now turn on a pastry board or table and divide into three loaves. Flatten out the dough well and then moid into laves and let rise for one hour.

Now turn on a pastry board or table and divide into three loaves. Flatten out the dough well and then moid into laves and let rise for one hour.

After cutting the dough into portions, take one part and roll out very thin mints.

For Varlety

After cutting the dough into portions, take one part and roll out very thin with a rolling pin and spread with a shortening and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling pin and spread with a short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short feeling and cover with raisins and then only the short



'Atmosphere" and "Freedom" A well-known "Bohemian" district in New York City is taking issue with the newspapers because, the property owners there claim, the reported number of girl suicides is inaccurate and exces-

This is a district of "studios" "artistic atmosphere" rather than flats and homes, and the fetish there is "freedom," particularly in love. It has attracted the stage-struck type of girl who wanted surroundings that were more exciting than the atmosphere of her home, and unfortunately, many

were more exciting than the atmosphere of her home, and, unfortunately, many girls from the small towns who came to the big city for a career.

Besides their championship of "free love," most of the colony are exponents of the theory "A short life and a merry one." This motto occupies a prominent place in one of their most popular dance halls, where "freedom" has full sway until the wee hours of the morning.

And there, in this gloriously color-ful atmosphere, with freedom and all-night parties and no nagging family or restrictions of any kind, girls are com-mitting suicide. Strange, isn't it, when they have everything that the chafing flapper thinks is the acme of happiness!

But it really isn't strange at all.

For there never was anything about bizarre atmosphere or unwholesome The laughter in such places is not the full, clear echo of an unburdened heart. Every smile hides a smirk of hardness or a sigh of pain, and such "freedom"

or a sign or pain, and some freedom is the highroad to despair.

It is the "atmosphere" of home and family, of high ideals and self-respect-ing womanhood, of wholesome associa-tions with men and real appreciation and understanding of the meaning of love that bring joy and happiness and

### Pretty Colors

For taffeta bedroom curtains a lovely combination is three colors—blue, yellow and lavender in pastel shades. The blue is for the body of the curtain. Three riffles of the colors are cut in three widths, the blue three-quarters of an leading the relief of the laventer of the When organdy puts on its company manners it is fit for the most exclusive circles. This year these manners in clude the new parlor trick of trimming with gold and silver, which is used either in the form of lace or of thread embroidery. Today's model of fine white organdy selects the former technique, and through the application of fine silver lace becomes fit for any formal afternoon party. A sling of this lace over the left shoulder emphasizes rather than underrates the sleeveless corsage. A black velvet girdle combines with the black plumage on the white velvet hat to give the inevitable contrast of black and white.

# At Cupid's Call

Mary Drew is Carrington Bellairs secretary, and has been staying at his country Rouse to do some work for him. His ward, Eve Rochester, is also there, and Julian Vandaveer, whom she loves, an unscrupulous adventurer. Bellairs wants to marry adventurer. Beliairs wants to marry Mary and offers Eve a large amount if she will entangle Dick Calardin, who loves Mary. in an engagement. She succeeds and also involves him in a debt of hers to Beliairs. But Mary loves Dick, and when they come upon Eve in Julian's arms one day. Dick breaks the engagement and day, Dick breaks the engagement and marries Mary the next day scoretely. He gives her a valuable diamond that he has carried about with him, which Julian has tried to get several times, Kismet, Julian's Cingalese servant, thinking Inck still has the jewel, enters his room at night, and strikes him unconscious, so that he can take the diamond.

MARY'S NEWS! MRS. DICK CALARDIN descended to the breakfast room of the White Lodge at half-past eight the fol-

morning. third finger of her left hand she had - temporarily removed her wed-

ding ring. and Julian Vand-aveer were in the room before her

entry. So also was Mr. Carring-ton Bellairs and MAY CHRISTIE his majestic aunt. I hope I'm not late?" said Mary

one is punctual in this hous remarked its chatelaine. They all sat wn to breakfast.
And then the telephone bell rang.
"Shall I answer it?" suggested

He went out to the hall. Three minutes later he returned, looking rather grave. "Been foul play at the Barley Mow-

landlord's just rung up." he said fly. "They found young Dick Calardin lying on the floor uncon-scious only half an hour ago. He's delirious—shouting for Miss Drew He flung a worried look at

Mary-white-faced and tremblinghad risen to her feet "Oh, I must go at once!" she cried. The aunt of Carrington Bellairs cast a glance of indignant reproof at the

"Miss Drew, you surely forget yourself." said the good lady in a ringing voice. "If any one must go, then it's Eye, who is Mr. Calardin's affianced

"Miss Drew," he began, tentatively. It was then that Mary flung her bomb into the midst of the startled assembly. "I am not Miss Drew any longer," e cried, "I'm Mrs. Dick Calardin. Dick and I were married yesterday up in town. And—don't try to stop me— for I'm going to my husband!" She

in pain.
"He's had a bad blow to the head."

Day after day, then, Mary sat by A nurse brands. the bedside of her husband. from town was also in attendance, and

A week went by. Two weeks, There were periods when Dick was conscious, but extraordinarily weak. He would lie there, very white and belpless, clinging to his young wife's hand, a very shadow of his former

Monday-What Dick Vouched For

## Adventures With a Purse

TELEN does not like to wear A shirtwaist and skirt, even all white, without a sweater or coat of some kind. She has a woolen sweater, but it is so warm to wear these days and yet she is

And the monkeys did more than that.

They circled around the shore of the not comfortable without it. One of the bay and touched their torches "I'd better go myself," said Carrington Bellairs. "I'm rather expecting
a phone call from town about this time."

shops has a white fiber silk sweater.
The weave is loose with an occasional drop stitch that is very effective. Its time."

long swamp grass in which the pi were hiding.
The grass caught fire at once, minute the swamp was all ablaze. silky texture very closely resembles that of the more expensive pure silk sweaters and the difference is not noticed unless closely observed. The sweater is priced at \$6.98, and worn with a soft lsle saw them no more for many a summer dress or immaculate white skirt | peaceful day. it would be cool and comfortable.

Little things in a room count far more than some of us realize and a bringing a special reward to them and bright bit of cretonne here and a soft starting them on a most charming adtone there will work unbelievable wonders. I saw a paper basket that would be a useful decoration for any room, be it for the town house or summer cottage. The background was a blue, the sort of a blue one sees in the sky on ; summer day, with soft white clouds floating about. Around the top was a black band about three inches wide, Piquant pink and soft yellow roses were painted on the blue background, giving a refreshing touch to the basket. was priced at \$1.75, and you know that at all expensive for a hand-painted basket, and it is so dainty A thermometer should be in every

om no matter what the season of the year. And yet they are unsightly things, some of them, and certainly not much of an addition. One of the shops has a thermometer framed by ivory-colored scroll work. The wood is carved at the top to represent a perky bow, which is painted a light blue. Clusters of blue and yellow painted roses decorate the top and you've no idea what a pretty addition it would be to a room. As a gift, it would be ideal. It is priced at

# Spothing and Healing Stops Itching

WHAT'S WHAT



Fishing parties afford much outdoor pleasure to those who do not care for more strengous sport in hot weather. As in all outling parties, work and play should be so divided that every one has turn and turn about.

The provisions packed may be the same as suggested for a plenic party two weeks ago, except that meat may be omitted in the certainty of catching enough fish to feed the party. For this reason it is important that the lake or stream selected should be known to have an abundant supply of edible fish. In case a board for planking is not available, it is well ito pack a pan or broiler to cook the fish over a wood fire. Service-able outling clotnes—preferably duck or light woolens—are most comfortable for fishing, whether from a bank or from boats. Invitations to a fishing party should always contain a clause providing for postponement in case of rainy weather.

They wondered about her, discussed her possibilities. "I wonder whether she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I should think she would if she looks like Don. "I hope she'll have Anne's curly hair."

And then they saw het.

It was a hot day, and she was lying if at out on a swing on the porch. It was a bot day, and she was lying if at out on a swing on the porch. It was a hot day, and she was lying if at

### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

The Swamp Pirates By DADDY

CHAPTER VI

CHIEF NEEDLE-NOSE and his she was about to burst, and then let it she was about to burst, and then let it fort that her mother forgets or negconfusion from the smoke of Billy's smudge. Their lungs were sore from the choking fumes and their eyes were the ankles lifted up, kicked out and the happy baby. the choking fumes and their eyes were Their only thought was to find fresh air.

CHIEF NEEDLE-NOSE and his

But when they found the fresh air and began to feel better, they grew augry. Never before had they suffered such treatment. they been besten in battle. They had always won in their fights on Twinkling Isle, because they had fought only the tiny, peaceful fairies. And through always winning, the swamp pirates had become bullies. "We will go back and slash those humans to bits," humaned Chief Needle-

ose, cutting the air with his sharp "Yes, we will go back and stash those humans to bits," hummed the

other swamp pirates, also cutting the Led by Needle-Nose the swamp pirates circled back toward the wigwam. They were careful, however,

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Would you kindly tel was the only weapon they feared.

Needle-Nose was so angry he flew almost of all the other pirates. He saw Billy standing beside the fire. "Humum-um-um." said Needle-Nose, and he stabbed his sharp was a stab keep out of the path of the smoke. That he stabbed his sharp sword into Billy'

hand.

"Wow!" yelled Billy, as Needle-Nose dodged nway. "Here are the pirates again! What ho, my army!" The monkeys came in a rush to an swer Billy's call. Billy knew "Will be recover, doctor?" Mary gazed with anxious eyes into the doctor's face. The doctor and she, belped by the landlady of the Barley Mow, had worked beside Dick for an hour. He was still unconscious, and in the sticks and stones as he had done before. The pirates could not be fought that way. They could be fought only with smoke.

So Billy heaped pine sticks on the fire. The ends of the pine sticks blazed

fire. The ends of the pine sticks blazed "He's had a bad blow to the head." up at once, giving out a neavy black smoke doctor said. "It would have killed any man with a less strong constitution than this fellow." He booked at the monkeys. He showed the monkeys the unhappy, worried little bride. "Mrs. Calardin, we must just hope for the booket." up at once, giving out a heavy black did just as he did, and soon the whole army of monkeys were waving smoking

Needle-Nose, keen for revenge, buzzed the landlady of the Barley Mow-who at Billy again. Billy whirled a smokniways had adored Dick-took turns ing brand at Needle-Nose, scorching in the night work, at such times as the feet of the pirate chief. "Owand away he went for home as fast as he could go. And after him went the other pirates. They didn't like those smoky torches any more than they had

liked the smudge in the wigwam.
"After them!" shouted Billy, waving his brand. And after them the mon-

The pirates flew to their swamp, where they hid in the long grasses, thinking they were safe. But the mankeys were like a erow of boys celebrating the Fourth of July. They waved their brands and threw them in the air. They sent the smoke rolling toward the swamp in a clo against which no pirate dared to fly. long swamp grass in which the pirates

The grass caught fire at once. In There was only one thing the pirates could do. They fled before the flame, and smoke-fled straight out to sen, for that is the way the

Peggy and Billy were happy that th pirates had been driven away. And they were particularly happy a little later when the tiny fairies came bac What this adventure was will be told this coming week.

Of Interest to Women Many Japanese women gild their A woman directs the orchestra in one

Wisconsin has a new law prohibiting girls under twenty-one from working hotels as bellboys.

Bring Your Friends To Café La Rivière For Dinner This Sunday Excellent Food Beautiful Location Cool Porch and Indoor Tables Large Banquet Room for Private Parties Shore Dinners a Specialty Open Sundays

La Rivière

# Common Sense, Love and Unselfishness Are Needed by the Mother of a Babu

Little Anne Is a Sample of the Result of Sensible Care, Loving Attention and Thoughtful Management-She Laughs and Talks All Day

WHEN she brought her baby home came down with a bang on the mat-

commotion.

The baby was about three or four months old then, and none of the girls had ever seen even a picture of her.

The baby was about three or four months old then, and none of the girls had ever seen even a picture of her.

had ever seen even a picture of her.

had ever seen even a picture of her.

They wondered about her, discussed her possibilities. "I wonder whether she looks like Don or Anne?" "Do you suppose she'll have blue eyes always? I sheuld think she would if she looks like Don." "I hope she'll she looks like Don." "I hope she'll have Anne's curly hair."

A LL day long she plays and talks, waves feet and arms in the air—out of pure joy.

If anybody tells her how nice she laughs as if it were a big joke.

If only every baby could be like that!

So often you see a poor fretful little So often you see a poor fretful little thing whose smile is rare; one who cannot be disturbed for fear he will cry; a puny child who isn't healthy enough to be happy, or a spoiled one, who won't he cordial unless he feels

Sometimes it is some unfortenate & Sometimes it is some unfortunate defect of health which takes a long while to be cured which causes this, but more often it is lack of common sense and care on the part of the mother.

A healthy haby that is well taken tare of, comfortably dressed, sensibly treated, will be just as merry as the

WITH a wide, coy smile she waved Wher fat, dimpled hands in the air, batted them fiercely against the swing and landed upon a rattle.

How nice! The tiny fingers grasped the toy, pulled it up over the baby's head, held it high for a terrifying second, and dropped it right in her second, and dropped it right in her over it.

face.

Oh! Would she cry and spoil the beautiful picture? Not she! Tulling her mouth in until she looked like a little old woman she puffed up until she was about to hurst and then let is the whole time and thought, doesn't interfere with her pleasure; yet there isn't a thing that can be done for her coma thing that can be done for her com-fort that her mother forgets or neg-

brown as can be. Thanking you kindly.

MRS. H. A. B.

MRS. H. A. B.

Try cold cream. Rub it on every night and keep it on over night. Of course it may be rather smeary, especially if the night is too hot for you to wear gloves, but it is about the only thing that will bleach a tanned skin if the lemon juice fails to work. Perhaps you didn't try it long enough. It takes some time, you know, especially when the sun is still so hot as it has been lately.

Laundering Organdie

Dear Madam-Is there any certain

preparation to use when washing or-gandie? I have a few organdie vests and I would like to know how to laun-der them. Also is there any special way of ironing them? DAILY READER

Wash your organdle in the usual way and in the last rinsing water add two tablespoonfuls of gum arabic to a quart of water in order to give them the stiffness they had before they were washed. Let them get almost dry before ironing, then press with a moderately hot iron on the wrong side.

Several Pounds Overweight

To the Editor of Woman's Page.

Dear Midam—I am away overweight
I am 5 feet 3 and weight 185 pounds.
Can you tell me just how much over

At 5 feet 3 you should weigh 126, a

I am afraid you are pretty well over. However, if the hot weather keeps on much longer you won't have to diet or

much longer you won to take any exercise or even worry about it—for we shall all get thin!

weight I am for my height?

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

## The Woman's Exchange

to do.

It is too bad that you should be troubled in this way, but you can make the hair so much lighter that it will scarcely show. Apply a teaspoonful of peroxide with a few drops of ammonia in it with a piece of absorbent cotton. Put it on every other night. This makes the hair brittle, too, so that it does not "flourish," and in time it discourages the growth. growth

A Remedy for Tan

The Question Corner

Today's Inquirles What distinction is held by Lena Madesin Phillips, the founder, or-ganizer and secretary of the National Federation of Business and fessional Women's Clubs? In what convenient place can the

stored so that they are easy to in an emergency? get in an emergency?
Describe the quickest method of getting a quart of ice erram out of the box in which it is deliv-

What flower signifies "Alas! for my poor heart!"
As a substitute for the popular sweater what sort of coats will be worn with white skirts or frocks?

> decked in an inexpensive trim ming? Yesterday's Answers

6. How are many summer dresses

One woman wears a charm madof her appendix which she had plated with go'd after it was removed. . A worn-out automobile tire make

a comfortable, pliant swing sent

for the rope swing that the chil

dren make on a picute or at Summer camp.
Make a bookmark out of a length of brown ribbon on which two yellow beads, a blue bead and a large green one are knotted at intervals on each end. Fasten n tassel through the green bead. "The red rose" means "I love

A comfortable new corset for sports or hot weather is made like a deep brassiere with shoul-der straps, and long points in front and back to which the garters are fastened.

Bright-colored straw is used to embroider a different-looking belt for a black frock

Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair With Cuticura Soap and Ointment to clear Dandruff and Itching, 25c. each. Samples free of Octions, Dept X. Maiden, Mass.



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