SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

Punishment for Evil Cannot Be Avoided—It Is Safer to Overcome the Evil in the First Place

WHEN we were children we used to have a fashion if we were blamed overmuch, we pouted overmuch, of sticking up some popular commandment to one another and arguing:

"Simon says thumbs up,
Simon says thumbs down,
Much Simon knows about."

I do not think when we begin to realize the nonsense of that sort of play, but I do know that it keeps some people using unduly puffed up by egotism, even our noble selves, from facing facts. There were certain days in our Sunday-school when some teacher other of us obeyed the powers in very great effort of exertion and were days when we all of us pleased without any malign intention.

The cleavage and the blame were so arbitrary to our minds that we counted back into the margin of the pub up, down.

"Mr. Simon Says—"

BUT [illegible] safe for the moment [illegible] personal. We realized [illegible] experience that it [illegible] transmuted [illegible] higher [illegible] grown-up [illegible] lously shorn [illegible] reached [illegible] no longer a thing [illegible] no longer a work but [illegible]

On philosophy [illegible] boldly was summoned [illegible] a saying in the Sermon [illegible] accounts of [illegible] were an [illegible]

"Agree [illegible]

Lest [illegible]

Pulp [illegible]

Also [illegible]

I [illegible]

I was made to [illegible] heart as part of [illegible] never explained [illegible] less confusion [illegible] presents [illegible] warning strange [illegible] comfortable [illegible] grown-up sister [illegible] behind the Sunday [illegible]

So, [illegible] aside, I [illegible] she was [illegible] disaster in [illegible]

PUNISHMENT [illegible] think for most [illegible] a disaster rather than [illegible] in yourself that [illegible] of small moment. Children [illegible] secret sins that make [illegible] and remorseful [illegible] confession and punishment are [illegible] menace relief, if they can [illegible] up of their own accord. But if [illegible] have begged off [illegible] from the results of [illegible] deeds the affair is over so far as [illegible] are concerned for good and all.

Which I confess [illegible] obvious way on for a great many children and for a great many [illegible] minds.

WITHOUT thinking [illegible] the moment, a child does a thing which proves from the grown-up point of view a wrong thing. Now if the thing can quickly get a reaction [illegible] thing that [illegible] just a hoodlum [illegible] for [illegible] if it [illegible] bringing [illegible] punishment to bear [illegible] serious home. And, [illegible] punishment [illegible] possible, in the child's hand, he begins to think very fast, [illegible] deserve himself, [illegible] reason for [illegible] thing.

I was telling [illegible] that the other day [illegible] tingling form of [illegible] the early training of [illegible] crime [illegible] than educating them to [illegible] results [illegible]

HE SAID: "To [illegible] shop [illegible] wants or even some [illegible] arrest his footsteps [illegible] breadth of a second. It [illegible] money or the time to go [illegible] them. Rather than [illegible] runs and the wrong [illegible] into debt or loses a [illegible]

SARAH D. LOWRIE.

"Should a Woman Tell?"

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

[illegible]

CHAPTER XXIV

Love's Young Dream

DURING [illegible] I [illegible] peared [illegible] was so [illegible] that she [illegible] rolling shoulder.

But I was [illegible] ford. This was [illegible] seen him at close range since [illegible] long ago, when I had been [illegible] and [illegible] on his word, and [illegible] derful.

But Julie [illegible] as credulous as I [illegible] moment she said I [illegible] the next she would [illegible] her head so [illegible] lenging. When [illegible] few moments I had [illegible] watch, I could see that Crawford [illegible] plainly intrigued with [illegible] for the very reason that [illegible] meekly surrender to his [illegible] ment. She argued with him, she [illegible] agreed with him, and then all at a sudden she would throw him a look [illegible] glance from her dark eyes that was literally a challenge.

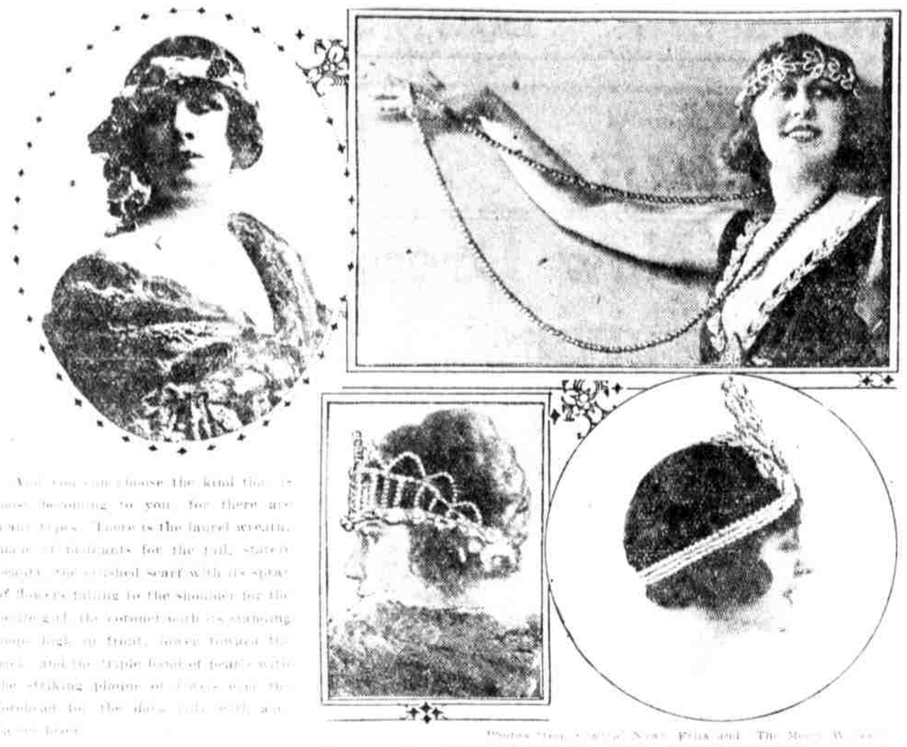
My heart leaped when I first saw their eyes meet, and the look of understanding that passed between them.

I knew then that things had actually passed the friendship stage, that Crawford had held her in his arms and kissed her. It gave me a feeling of sick fear. What would Julie say when she knew? For she must know. Either that or [illegible]

[illegible]

(Monday—To Be Continued)

BANDEAUX ARE BEING WORN AGAIN



Photos from Central News, Felix and The Merry Wives

Through a Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

THE "HOME" GIRL AND THE BUSINESS GIRL

None of these independent girls for me. I heard a twentieth century young man saying: "When I marry it will be a nice quiet girl, who has stayed at home and feels that a man who has worked hard all day deserves to be cared for when he gets home at night." The girl who has knocked about somewhat before her marriage will never appreciate what any man does for her. She will probably say: "What is there to make a fuss over? I have done it myself!"

You are wrong, young man. While I haven't a word to say against any "nice quiet girl who stays at home," when it comes to understanding and appreciation of your daily grind there is no one like the girl who has been through the same thing herself.

The girl who has "worked for a living" in an office, whether by operating a switchboard, taking dictation or giving it has her delusions about what an easy life you lead there. When she marries she will never picture her husband, after he leaves her in the morning, as rocking in a swivel chair with his feet on the desk, talking politics with the office boy and taking stenographic out to lunch. She will know that laying are not made in hard ways, and she will have her own opinions for her husband's health rather than about how he spends his time.

The girl who has had an "outside job" will never wonder why her husband wants when "when he is lucky enough to be out in the fresh air" he can't spend other days as needed up in a dusty office. No! He has been doing it herself. He knows the difficulties that he is encountering through fatigue and eyes of injecting in novelties for his hotels ahead at every turn. She will thoroughly appreciate his daily grind and will understand, if he is tired and perhaps a little irritable, his need for sympathy and relaxation. Her husband will never have to say that "nobody ever thinks he has a trouble."

Not long ago I heard a young married man saying: "Every man who earns his living by traveling is a martyr. When he comes home from the road he should be treated like a Roman emperor, and nothing that his wife can do for him is too sacrifice that she can make to the gratitude of another 'to the victor belongs the spoils.'" He deserves it all.

Imagine a man who has been working hard and strenuously all day, going home and "entertaining" his wife, perhaps by taking her to another, eating and sleeping on trains, living in a sleeper with his wife, home at the end of a trying day, to be understanding of companions except those selected by a Pullman porter, a hotel room is a strange place.

And, was she a girl who had never been away from home in her life? Perhaps she is a favorite of her mother, who has never let her go anywhere without her, and who has never allowed her to make a decision for herself. Perhaps she is the only daughter of a family of three or four boys, and has been treated as a princess by her brothers, who have always been willing to do anything for her, and who have