# Woman's Life and Love

# Do You Paralyze Him With Love?

husband's work. I know that kind

bringing out his genius. She shut he eyes to his laziness, and bravely choked back the trars when he talled and grew irritable, and slewed as user lack of appreciation of all her units trations.

After all the money she had in the

world had been lived up she got a sole and had married a dainty, gushing addring little blands, whose babies and supported him, still hoping that as the world buckle down to his tasks and make good. He coolly let her work all day downtown, and then market and come home and get the dinner, acceptable with the war in general world come home and get the dinner, acceptable with the was a world conius and combined the property label. The sacrificity wife.

"Oh, Stanley, why couldn't you and looking by all. I am looking for a rich girl, so new is my chance. If you are anxious to have a boy friend help you spend your money. I will gladly do so have world conius and could not have succeeded with me, dear' while all any very obliging. Would ask you have succeeded with me, dear' while all at your home and take you out for a swell time, as \$500-

CHE had lived for him; she now O crneified herself for him. In her lonely little studie, she labored industriously, and in time her real talents your question. It is a little difficult to

forced themselves upon the big world understand just what is wrong. Probable wan fame and money. She ably everything is right. Why not have saw by the papers that he had begun a talk with your mother on the subject. and was giving forth exement some. Why could not be have done this when

multitudinous wants, they are Still, she waited for him to prove to di, and scoli." then come with a rush to claim her, and answer "It, E. Morse" on the subject ine the big, marvelous life in which of good-night kisses. I think it is not be devermore would be in indolent proper for a girl to kiss a fellow good sort of wife at all. This one was weaking. But he did not come. In high and fine and generous. She was weaking. But he did not come. In hight, but the majority of girls do it, shiped her husband, and sacrificed the real longing she underestimated the real longing she was feeling, and the longing others by myself, but her own career, giving all ner takent delightful association of other and more although it is not proper I can't see

After all the money she had in the noder another name. He did not need their Cynthia I would just like to corld had been lived up she got a sol bee, and had marred a dainty, gush- write a few lines to Hopeful. Thank

feet mood.

And yet she adored him, and less up the precedence of his eventually producing, and becoming so successful that her poor little efforts in supporting the home for two years would be forgetted in their luxury.

AND then there came a time when a marvelous psychological fact dawned on her; he never would work so lots on her; he never would work so lots the product of the poor little explains in a rather analyzing way: "She hasn't any brains, just love—if I ever plain an idea she doesn't understand what I mean, but when I am through she believes in me. \* \* I worship her for bringing out the best in mc. Sometime would appreciate your contents to make the product of wealth.

What Is Best to Do?

Virginia Telephones Her Grocery Order for the Last Time

know what to order laughed cheerfully, for dinner. Why in the name of high heaven coulded the control of the co

frightful bother to

heaven couldn't some-body invent something

heddes beef, lamb and pork? she wondered

"Two eggplants," affirmed the voice

"And some butter and some eggs.

And came the basket from the store

"Fine, honey," replied her lord,

Virginia was a little absent-minded.

'What's on your mind, dear? he

said Virginia.

in due season. Six lamb chops

Two eggplants

bis gelatin dessert.

ninety-six cents-

She nodded.

casually.

# Please Tell Me What to Do

Thusband's career, and render him unsked a friend about the theory of having but one head to a family.

The letters sent in to the column advocating promisenous kissing will not be published, for the simple reason that "When it becomes a question as to promise your kissing, generally speaking." "When it becomes a question as to promiseuous kissing, generally speaking, who is to hold the job, there is no is wrong, and Cynthia refuses to enlonger any use for the decision." he courage it by printing letters on the

To "Anxious"

o create; ie had at last been roused. Perhaps all the information you re-

# Says All Girls Do It

Dear Cathia - I should like to

A marredous prevadegate for tagents are the second week to low a the lives to make a they lived together. This was not a step lived together. This was not a self-interaction of the best in me, Someward a self-interaction of the lives at the lives of the second week to low which has not." I'm made. I sprang into the lives to show who has not." I'm made a colored the second week to low with the large three the second of the lives of the second of the lives of the second with the lives of the lives of the second with the lives of the lives of the second with the lives of the li

INDEPENDENCE.

INDEPENDENCE.

It seems to Cynthia that the boy was very rude not to ask you to dance. If you meet lim speak, of course, but any apology or explanations should come from him.

WHAT'S WHAT

WHAT'S WHAT VIRGINIA gave the number of the you're going to say. And I'm going to applogy of grocery store's telephone wearily, start right tomorrow doing my own shopping, and do it eash-and-carry.

I'mul kissed the tip of her pretty nose, boneymoon, it was it to we're learning. I'm say! he



Tomorrow-"Paul Invests in

For Red Hands

Literature"

# pork? she wondered pestlessly as she repeated the number. Presently the soothing voice of the order clerk at the store answered. "What have you got that is nice to "What have you got that is nice to "Well, we have some nice sweet-reads." said the clerk. Virginia hesitated. "Oh. I'm crazy about them," she wild finally. "but I don't believe I know how to cook them." "Awfully easy." said the soothing

# Two Minutes of Optimism By HERMAN J. STICIT

# Life Is W orth Living

Life Is Worth Living

Life Is Worth Living

him vaguely

Wes, your letters to me. I have

Line of paper in the vest pocket of a man who killed himself. Stelke
all of them, the outpouring of your

girlish heart. Would you like your 667 IFE isn's worth living," was the scrawfed comment found on a taggered There was the stirring of a vague doubt in Virginia's mind as she daincorywhere, no work and the little there is paring niggardly wages it isn't girlish heart, orth while." And so he committed satente. But the doubts were dispelled when Paul had finished his third chop and

The newspaper account indicated that there are no dependents that there will be no hungry little tots to be fed by charity, no tired little mother to wear pushed his plate away to make room for perself out further, not even a grieved parent to brood over a lost son. So per- do such a mean, contemptible thing as haps it is just as well. Of all cowards, the suicide is the most craven, "Dinner all right, dear?" she asked Yet there are a good many people who feel that life is not worth living, that

'is naught but a vale of tears. These folk are wrong, totally and absoluted dead arong. They are victims of self-delusion Isife is worth living.

It is worth living if only to see the sun same, the sea-on-vary, the storm "Pm wondering if this dinner cost lash itself into fury.

too much." her smooth white brow wrinkling in a little puzzlad way.
"How much was it?" It is worth living if only to feel the love of our nearest and degrees. It is worth living if only to go about from place to place, to see everywhere the same faith, the same ambitions, the same aspirations, prayers and carnings on the part of all mankind.

"Well, I don't just know said Virginia slowly, but I think one egg-Of course, there will be times when, looking back upon our lives, we seem plant would have been more than pleaty, and I know I could have gotten some are only failure and wasted effort; times when we are sick and in pain and the poor, frail body cries out for surcease; times alien, wounded by those we counted kind of meat that wouldn't have cost as pon most for understanding and encouragement, we bring within ourselves and

secome sitent and morose and indifferent to life. "Holy smoke, did those teeny-weeny Then-a smile-a rift in the clouds-and log-the world changes, stars shine chops cost ninety-six cents?" gasped Paul, his eyes opening wide. again on our path and, as through our tears we greet these neavenly harbingers of hope and steadfastness and faith, all qualues as to whether life be worth living "Of course, they're worth the price

And we know life is worth living. So: Courage all ye who despair beneath the load.

Keep cheerful, confident, busy and do your level hast every day.

dear," said Paul, "but I think if you were to go -" You can make flowers grow where only stones lay before; you can trans-She placed her slender fingers over tis mouth and blushed a little guility. mute your burdens into privileges, your disappointments into blessings, your "I know it, old cross-patch," she sorrows into glories incomparable; yes, even though you be wracked with pain, said with a smile. "I know just what you can rise superior to it and prove, by your example, that man is God.

# A BUSY SEASON FOR BRAID



different now, and she loves me. "Loves you." I burst out suddenly "she's infatuated with you. She's carried away by your lovemaking, but she's too young to know her own mind." He shrugged his shoulders and I writhed helplessly. He didn't even Withed helplessly. He didn't even have the saving grace of loving Julie, honestly and sincerely. He had other reasons for wanting her. The Merrills had mency, their name was an old one, It would be to his advantage to make Julie his wife, and he expected me to

see things his way.
"Well?" Cranford said finally. I waited without responding to his

"What are you going to da?" he asked abruptly.

"You can't have Julie." I said quick-

forward in his chair and eyed me nar-rowly. You were afraid the day I called you up the first time, you were afraid that night in the hotel. Am how about the letters, Hawthorne, you haven't forgotten those, have you? "Letters?" I repeated the word after

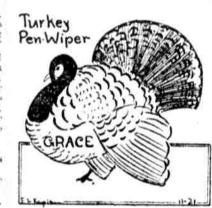
ausband to see them? Unless I am very much interface you would do anything before you allowed that to happen. "You wouldn't do that, You couldn't

that "No?" he drawled the word maddenngly. "Well, you just give me a mance. If you start making trouble, I'll have no other course left open to me. Of course I'll use the letters, and if you want to take the chance of losing happiness, that's up to you. I gasped and sank back in my chair.

prepared for him.

I world for him to speak, and he began immediately by saying that he honed I was going to be sensible.

careful not to use too much water at a time. This restores the original beauty and color to the most delicate rugs. If you want to give a third sponging with



how to cook them.

"Awfully easy." said the soothing roice.

"No, I believe I'll play safety first." decided Virginia. "Send me up some into a child's room notification of a child's room



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# Had your iron today?

more raisins

# Adventures With a Purse

dressy affairs. This beige drawer for me to peep into, and there they lay, lavender candles, old gold, old blue, orchid, green-well-eighteen colors, as I have said. They are those IT'S SO foolish, the things they laugh anything you can remember has ever been for you! part of the scanty skirt. The little hollow place is formed around the For instance you take one of them. part of the scanty skirt. The little hollow place is formed around the same could be said of the ki- wick, which catches the melted wax. shout four, and wedge it into the back smile.

They are priced at two for twenty-five scat of an automobile, between you "Why is the cat looking at him?" she wick, which catches the melted wax. about four, and wedge it into the wick, which catches the melted wax. about four, and wedge it into the "Why is the car to asks solemnly." What is he doing?"

What is he doing?" cents or two for thirty-five cents, de-pending upon the size. And she also The weather is cold, and you and hats those tall, stately dinner candles in mother think it would be wise to have sidered with knitted brows and serious white. In fact, you will find here one a robe over your laps. And, of course, if you are interested- the chin of the important young person him. she has lovely odd candlesticks, too.

beside you. the foreign amagazines, but do not place with her chin.

She takes you seriously and gravely wasn't he in the trees? And so on.

The laugh seems to have been put aside permanently.

Try as you will, you can't get more and the London Mercury, two interests so that one holds the robe in place, ing English magazines, are on this list. And she would sit that way, une ong English magazines, are on this list.

And she would sit that way, uncomposed. And L'Illustration, from the fortable, stiff, with her eyes necessarily fixed upon the back of the front several of these magazines are on their several of these magazines are on their way over the ocean, and will be in the

# The Question Corner Today's Inquiries

How can an inexpensive and at-tractive favor for each one at the Thankegiving dinner table be

 What makes a charming and acceptable gift for the new baby?
 In the small house, how can an atmosphere of roominess be im-

4. Of the famous Elizabeths of history who was Elizabeth of Rus-

5. How is a quaint dress for the schoolgirl fashioned?
6. In what smart and easily renewable way does the woman who likes a touch of white put this on her dark serge frock?

Saturday's Answers During the last quarter of a cen-tury, the average life of a woman has been lengthened four years. A novel cheese-container which is most attractive as an orna ment is molded into the shape of a pineapple.

For the woman who is making her Christmas presents, an outof-the-ordinary bag for knitting or sewing that she can copy is made of an oblong piece of coarse linen, which has a border of wide hemstitching in colored wools and a handle of the wools twisted to-

gether.
St. Catherine was a Christian martyr who lived in Alexandria in the fourth century. By means of wooden beads sewed here and there, in an all-over design, a number of soft-materialed

hats are made striking. A piquant afternoon frock is fashioned of reddish-brown duveis charmingly finished with a square neck bordered with gray agnella and a girdle made of twisted threads of a dull silver

# The Laugh of a Four-Year-Old Child Is Worth All the Work You Do for It

SHE has eighteen different colors—all When You've Tried Everything With No Success You Finally Hit Upon the Foolish Thing That Will Bring It

commonplace, aside from its unusual sleeve endings, extent tich, waxy-looking ones that are cept the light brown braid which curls and twists all over the waist and the lower over the waist

And then a squirrel runs across the of the nicest and most reasonably You pull it up and of course, when road and is not seen at all by the perpended collections of candles in the city. It reaches your waist, it comes right to son who would be most interested in

That's another problem. Why should There are a great many people who would like occasionally to see some of the foreign nangazines, but do not place with her chin.

So, with much fussing and patting he be out on the road? And where was he going? Why did he run? And did he know that we were going past? Did he come out of the woods? Well why wasn't be in the tree?

than a puzzled quick smile, a long stu dious gaze, or a swift, scornful glance

EVEN the intriguing story of the cow that licked her calf down a high bank right into the creek—wasn't that several of these magazines are on their way over the ocean, and will be in the shop shortly. Let me tell you the name of this interesting place.

So, YOU begin an elaborate search for her hands.

They are nowhere to be found! Where when you ask the inevitable question about what she would do if she were the can they be?

And the robe is dropped by a chin

But then Mother gets out to make a

suddenly lifted in inquiry.

Four-year-old realizes that this isn't quite so serious as the keeping warm quite so serious as the keeping warm that makes the two of you rattle

cpisode, and her eyes begin to sparkle.

There isn't a ripple on the surface of the blanket to show where those hands

That makes the two of you rattle around pretty much on the back seat, and when you come to a corner you let are, and you have to pred and probe yourself go and bump into Four-Year and jab with your great big fingers in Old so that she falls over on the seat

and jab with your great big fingers in your effort to find her tiny ones.

And it makes her laugh and giggle until her feet stick the robe out in a point down around the level of your knees, and you have to start another hunt down there!

Why, that's more fun for her than

# The Woman's Exchange

Sending Presents

## A Birthday Invitation

Also is it proper to wear a veil in the he referred to you. I am sure we can find the book somewhere. evening?

Word your invitation in the formal way, as follows:

Miss A S

Requests the pleasure of Miss So-and-so's company at a birthday party on Thursday, November the

At eight o'clock Or you can get printed invitations with blanks for the names and the time. No, a vell is not worn after 6 o'clock unless you have been traveling and have started earlier in the day with a vell on.

An Old Book for an Old Lady

Dear Madam — The writer has just been in the hospital and desires to send two of the nurses gifts. Would you blease make a few suggestions? Also tell whether it is proper to put one's address in the note inclosed. R. M. C.

A box of writing paper is always a welcome gift, and either of these nurses would appreciate it. Then there are handkerchiefs and books to choose from it is correct to put your address on the notes you send.

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am writing trusting that you or some kind reader might happen to be a would appreciate it. The fatal Marriage." It has long been out of print, but I thought it possible some kind reader might happen to have it. I am anxious to secure it for a very feeble, dear old lady who read the book in her girlhood and desired the book in her girlhood the bo To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Well, readers, surely we cannot disappoint this old lady. Stuck away somewhere in a far corner of your attle or storeroom there must be some old books that were your mother's or your grandmother's. Look them over and see if this is among them. And, Mrs. S. Dear Madam—Will you kindly let me know the proper way to write an invitation for a birthday (eighteen years) party?

Doors that were your mother's or your grandmother's. Look them over and see if this is among them. And, Mrs. S. please send in your address, so that any letters or replies by telephone can be referred to you.

# His Wife Bored Him!

He was forty-seven, she was past forty, but liked to look younger. Then enters-the other girl! Read about the problem in the new serial. "The Man Who Was Tired of His Wife.

BEGINS TOMORROW ON COMICS PAGE



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