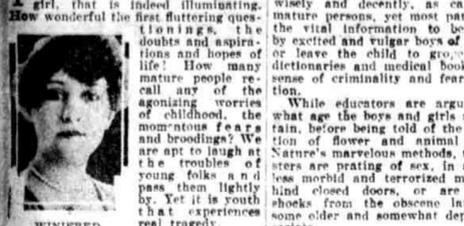


Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

The Journal of a Young Girl



TO PENETRATE the heart of a little girl, that is indeed illuminating. How wonderful the first fluttering question is in a girl's mind. It is a doubt and aspiration and hope of life! How many mature people recall out of the agonizing worries of childhood, the reaction of the momentous fear and the realization of the fact that the world is not a place to be laughed at. Yet it is youth that experiences real tragedy.

Interposed with the childish unimportant details of daily events are of real, searching philosophy, and exclamations regarding the new truths which all the young folks are groping to.

The relations with parents and contemporaries, and the love affairs with teachers and schoolmates, are a part of childhood's experience, and every country little girl is highly born and is sheltered and protected, yet she is a part of the unadmitted world of the mature world, where parents and teachers discuss learnedly, at just what age young folks should be enlightened.

TRUTH cannot harm mankind, and it is time that femininity seized upon the strong, noble, scientific facts of evolution and ceased to brood morbidly over them in secret. It is certain that little folks cannot en-

"The Marriage Gambler"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Carol Rathbourn, after having held Nick Tracy twice, changes her mind when the news of his infatuation for Daisy Castleton, of "The Jolly Revelers." However, she does not love him, and after marriage she finds herself harder than she had anticipated, above all when she discovers that Nick suspects the true state of her feelings.

CHAPTER XXII

Husband and Wife

FOR a long moment Nick held her there against his breast, and then as he tipped her back he realized his shoulder the lamplight fell on her face, and he saw the expression on it. It was pale and cold and lifeless. Her blue eyes were wide open, but the stony expression was gone, they were frightened, and there was aversion in their depths.

Instantly he released her, and stood away. His dark face had fallen into heavy lines, his eyes were dark and unscrutable.

Carol shivered in spite of herself as he crept up around her shoulders.

"Why did you marry me?" he asked abruptly.

"It was the first time Carol had heard that note in his voice, and she realized that at that moment the completeness of her failure to make good. Her lips trembled feebly.

"Nick," she began, "don't speak to me like that. I can't bear it."

"You don't love me, you never have loved me," he went on tonelessly, completely ignoring her appeal. "Then why did you marry me?"

"Because I couldn't bear to give you up; don't you understand, Nick?" Carol was talking feverishly now. She would not let him understand, if she could, exactly how she felt about it. "I had everything else to give you, everything but that one thing, and I hoped you could teach me that. I was sure the everything would be all right once we were married." She stopped suddenly, aware of the fact that she was making matters worse.

"And evidently I have failed. Why, it's a crime to touch you. No self-respecting man could make love to a woman knowing she shrunk away from him. I'm a man, not a brute. I want your love. I don't want your endurance and endurance. Don't you suppose I've realized the truth for a long time? Did you think you could hide it from me?"

She quivered under the lash of his words, and the face that she raised to his was very white.

"But you wanted me to marry you, Nick; you said you would take me on my terms."

"I was a fool," he said bitterly. "I didn't realize what marriage to you meant. And besides, you pretended to care; you deceived me. I was certain that you loved me the day we were married. I've never wanted anything so much in my life."

"I've tried. Oh, you don't know how hard I've tried, and I never want you to know. I meant to keep it from you always."

"You've tried, and you find it impossible, is that it? You asked harshly, 'And you thought you could keep it from me. Why, I can feel you striving to get out of my hands. I don't want to touch you. I can see the look of fear in your eyes when I whisper your name expressly. I love you; don't you understand that, don't you?' He caught her slim wrist in his fingers that were like steel, and she did not shrink. She met his gaze bravely, but after a moment he threw her arm away from him so roughly that she staggered.

"But, of course, you don't, why should I expect such a thing?" he went on. "How could you understand my feeling for you when you have absolutely no feeling in your own marriage. You're sold, it isn't in you to love any one."

And while he stood there railing at her, absolutely beside himself, Carol thought dumbly, "Is it true, am I like that? Is it possible that I am different from other women? That I shall never know what love is?"

CAPE FOR DIFFERENT TIMES

In the daytime a full cape of wool duvety in a soft, becoming tan is just what you need. The fur collar adds distinction, the gathers add warmth and the straight cut is graceful and correct. For evening, over a lace frock, the fur wrap is more comfortable, and one of this kind, with a shawl collar that fastens in front, leaving the lower part free to fall open, if it likes, is both practical and good looking.



Now then, if that isn't a bargain, I don't know what is.

Here's another special that should interest you, too—women's flannelette pajamas for \$1.50 a pair. Doesn't that impress you as being particularly cheap? They come in two styles, with the jackets that open down the front, and those with V-necks that slip on over the head. They are for sale at one of Philadelphia's oldest and most reliable shops, so that you can be assured that their quality is excellent.

Adventures With a Purse

HAD it not been for the fact that I had to go on an errand, I never would have seen the luncheon sets, and you would have missed a real bargain. I was just passing the shop, and happened to see them in the window. They are those attractive blue and white sets, with the round centerpiece and the twelve dollies of two different sizes. The design is rather different from most of the blue and white sets, and is a basket pattern. And if you please, the whole set—thirteen pieces—is only \$1.

The Question Corner

- Today's Inquiries
1. Describe a convenient set of trays for the desk in the office, which keeps papers in order, but easy to get at.
 2. Instead of stocking boards what can be used to dry woolen stockings so that they will not lose their shape?
 3. How are some new oilcloth dollies colored so that they are just as pretty as the white ones, but not so quickly soiled?
 4. What is the correct weight for a boy who is forty-one inches tall, and a crown of black?
 5. Of what dainty material is a collar and vest made to give an unexpected note to a dark frock?
 6. How is the very newest vanity case carried?
- Yesterday's Answers
1. A device which lifts a record from the talking machine so that it can easily be removed is now undergoing the process of completion.
 2. The wool should be hung up to dry after being used so that it will not rust.
 3. To be entirely correct, dinner napkins should be twenty-four inches square.
 4. A boy of forty inches in height should weigh thirty-nine pounds; a girl the same height should be thirty-eight pounds.
 5. A striking hat which resembles rough straw has a brim of woven white felt and a crown of black.
 6. Red and violet are the two shades which are largely taking the place of the popular black.

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

"ONE of O. Henry's heroes," said the chief, as he lit another, "periodically made a lot of money selling to housewives a kind of combination knife that was an ice pick, potato peeler, apple corer, corkscrew, button hook, nail file, screw driver, hammer, can opener, scissors, jimmy and maybe safety razor and hair cutter and an ornament to any gentleman's watch chain, all in one. I don't know whether this magic knife ever did every one of the many things claimed for it, but the paying principle underlying its sale was that while the average woman appreciates the cutting qualities of a good knife, she appreciates even more a knife that is not ashamed to do whatever comes along, but helps out in every way it can.

"The commodity," continued the chief, as he puffed on, "that does more than is commonly expected of it very soon enjoys a great sale and much popularity. And this often leads me to think how much more satisfaction the average employe would give, and how much more satisfaction he would get, if, like that combination knife, he had his special cutting edge, and at the same time was always ready and willing to be useful in any capacity he could serve.

"There are entirely too many people who, the moment they rise the least bit above the rank and file, become so keenly appreciative of the dignity of their new work and so overwhelmed by their fancied added importance that rather than do anything not requiring the increased skill or knowledge of the duties they have latterly been paid to perform, they just loaf. For a late underling to assume such a strut is absolutely fatal to his present or prospective progress, and when a really important man gets that way his greater responsibilities cause him to shrink rather than expand.

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Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Says Column Does Good

Dear Cynthia—I have read your column quite frequently, and it makes me wonder, at times, whether or not you fully realize the good you perform in acting as a medium through which the ideas of others may be expressed.

The publishing of a letter such as that written by "The Friend of All" should do more good to the younger generation than could a dozen sermons. To tell us that she is a friend of the whole world was not necessary—we could tell that she was after reading her letter—and she is quite right concerning the reason for the modern girl's immaturity and lack of morals. Her lowered status is due, undoubtedly, to her desire to please the opposite sex; but then, too, it proves that the morality of the young men of today is in perfect alignment with the morals of the modern girls. The fault lies with the young men of today, and the sooner these things which are good and noble in a young lady, that soon will she become the embodiment of all things synonymous with your virtues.

We are the peace-makers, boys, and it is time that we decrease the cadence of your love letters. You will not be applauded with mud, as they attempt to keep step with us. A HIM.

Just Talk, Don't Question

Dear Cynthia—Can you help me? When a fellow and a girl go out for a walk, who should start to talk? If it is the girl's place to talk, can you tell me something I can talk about? My sister and a fellow she knows come out with us, but they walk back of us. The fellow they talk about is a fellow who is a fellow I walk with because we haven't anything to say. He says, "I will start a conversation." Because I might as soon walk with you as with him, I might go out again. JENNIE M. R. D.

Suppose the next time you are going walking you suggest to the young man that you turn a different way, or ask him to call earlier for you than the other man will call for you, and get used to talking to each other. Ask the young man what he has been doing since you last met. Tell him where you have been, what movies you have seen, what books you have read. Don't think about it just before you go out, but think "who should speak first?" or "what shall I talk about?" How shall I make conversation? That will make you self-conscious at once. Just talk. If you have to go out with your sister and the other fellow, walk with her and starts talking the same way, he will soon feel at home and will talk easily with you.

Shall She Drop Him?

Dear Cynthia—I am a girl of nineteen and I am attractive looking, have dark eyes and I am going with a fellow who is one year my senior and lives in your city. Now, dear Cynthia, as you have given good advice to others, I just thought you would help me by answering a question. I have a boy cousin who resides in Philadelphia and who is just about my age. He is somewhat or other they are not on good terms with each other, and therefore my cousin has had to print this him and tells me not to go with him and many other things about him. But I do not know how to handle this matter for me, but since my cousin says he is true, and he keeps on telling me not to go with him and give him up, I care for him and I know he cares for me, but since my cousin says he is true, he does about him I am disgusted; but then why shall I be, when I do not know the truth of the whole thing? Should I take my cousin's advice and forget my boy friend or should I still go with him? Can you help me? I will pay lots of attention to me lately and perhaps he has reasons of his own for talking about my friend in this way.

This is the first time I have come for your advice and hope you will print this as soon as possible. ORIENTAL EYES.

Do not drop your friend from hearsay. Let him answer the things said about him to you. Tell him the things that you intend to find out if the accusations are true. It is not fair to let one to condemn without a hearing.

WHAT'S WHAT

By MYLEN DECIE

The individual "butter-pat"—a dish the size of a doll's saucer—is not used on modern tables. The bread-and-butter plate—the fine china plate no larger than the saucer of a teacup—has taken its place. Butter balls and sliced bread are passed and are placed on the bread-and-butter plate. If rolls are served, each slice of bread is broken, not cut, and the first two fingers of the left hand, there to be used as a lever to assist the cut food on the plate to the fork held in the right hand. Some business men eat butter at dinner, but if it is used, the portion of bread should be buttered before, not after, breaking it. Except in warm weather, ice is not placed in the central dish of butter balls.

Afternoon Frocks

Either white or gray is certainly the popular choice for the formal afternoon frock for Southern wear. Often these white crepe dresses are accompanied by a cape, either of matching material or of a fabric like tulle.

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Dad Had to Give Up an Old Habit That His Young Son Had Just Acquired

Children Expect Certain Things of Their Parents and Would Be Disappointed if Mother and Father Failed Them

NOW what would you do in a case like this? His son is eighteen and has been smoking with permission for almost a year. But his wife, the boy's mother, doesn't like to have him smoke and often requests him to stop.

Naturally having smoked only a short time, he had not acquired that terrific craving that boys a little older than he so often have or seem to have and the habit has not become like bread and butter to him as it has to his father.

So, out of a clear, blue sky, with a fresh wind blowing and an atmosphere as free of fog as a clean piece of glass, he shot his thunderbolt.

"Say, dad," he remarked at dinner, "if I give up smoking cigarettes if you will, will you give me a job?"

Now what would you do? What could any conscientious, truth-loving parent do?

Dad said, "All right," and dad gave up smoking cigarettes, the habit of twenty years or more.

And dad is sorry for himself. But he suffers in a noble cause!

There's no answer to that, there never was. There never will be. That's the reason our daughters and sons always bring it into the conversation when things seem to be going their way. It takes so long to explain why, indeed, there is no explanation to give.

WHAT responsibility parents do have to carry! Not only in bringing up their children, but in living up to their children's ideal of them.

"Father, why didn't he ask me for a job?" the father saw through and turned away the professional, weeping, theatrical beggar, was very skeptical.

"Father, why didn't you give the 'poor man' something?" the father there was almost reproach in his tone. He didn't like to believe that his father had been hard-hearted—but the "poor man" had said that his wife and little children were crying for food.

OH, IT'S hard to do what they expect of you, and not fall short of your own ideal.

Just as hard as it is to do what you know is right without falling short of your ideals.

Foreign Women

Few Turks have more than one wife, although their law allows them to have four.

Women priests dominate the Dussan, a curious tribe of people inhabiting a section of British North Borneo.

In Persia, where parents at one time were glad to be rid of little girls, and willingly sold them for a few dollars, there is now a strong desire for educated womanhood, as evidenced by the establishment of industrial and other schools for girls.

Saving Chins

For the sagging chin here is a simple remedy that may be applied in the daytime. Saturate a cotton compress with a liquid astringent. Fasten it under the chin by means of a cheese-cloth or linen strap. Leave it on for fifteen or twenty minutes, and in extreme cases let it remain for half an hour. This may be done twice daily.—Dellmeator.

Paul and Virginia

By HELENA HOYT GRANT

Pots and Pans

AS PAUL let himself into the house with his latchkey the sound of immense activities emanated from the kitchen. He hurried to the back of the house. His curiosity was aroused.

"Well, if it didn't need it, I don't see why," said a voice from the pantry.

"No—a man wouldn't."

He pulled off the apron and hung it on its accustomed hook in the kitchen door.

"Well, what in the world, honey?" he demanded.

The shelves were bare and Virginia smiled down over her shoulder from the top of the household step-ladder. "I'm giving the kitchen a thorough cleaning," she said calmly. "Dishes will be late, dear, and it will be a picked-up affair."

"But—"

"Now don't start to say the kitchen didn't need it. It did."

"But why not have that woman who comes Tuesdays come in and do this cleaning?"

Virginia turned about on her precarious perch and sat down on the step-ladder. She wiped the hot spots from her forehead.

"Now, isn't this just like a man?" she inquired of the world at large.

"I hate to have you do this drudgery," Paul insisted. "Already he had said his vest and began tying a huge apron about his middle."

"I'll help," he said.

"Paul, you mean right out of this kitchen and stay out. If you are terribly hungry you can go over to the grill and have your dinner. Or you can have some crackers and milk, and there's some cheese in the ice-box."

Virginia glanced about the denuded shelves of her pantry. "I'm going to finish cleaning this place up."

"But, honey, why didn't you start in the first thing this morning, and have a woman in to help, and then it would be done now, and—"

"Oh, Paul, hush up! I didn't know this morning I was going to do it."

She began laying dishes, white sheets of papers on the shelves, smoothing each one out with her fingers with meticulous care.

"I'll bet the place wasn't a bit dirty," said Paul.

Tomorrow—Daisy Again

Variety of Trimming Adorns Black Velvet



Tomorrow—Man's Loyalty to Man

The Woman's Exchange

To Clean Duvety

Dear Madam—Have a dash blue duvety dress which I should like to have remodeled, but I should like to know the clean the dress first. Will you kindly enlighten me as how to do so?

Things You'll Love to Make

Novelty Tasseled Valance

If you are seeking something new in the way of a valance for your living room, this NOVELTY TASSELED VALANCE will make you a convert. It is made of a material that is both soft and strong, and is finished with gold water. It is made of a material that is both soft and strong, and is finished with gold water. It is made of a material that is both soft and strong, and is finished with gold water.

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Two Minutes of Optimism

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"The commodity," continued the chief, as he puffed on, "that does more than is commonly expected of it very soon enjoys a great sale and much popularity. And this often leads me to think how much more satisfaction the average employe would give, and how much more satisfaction he would get, if, like that combination knife, he had his special cutting edge, and at the same time was always ready and willing to be useful in any capacity he could serve.

"There are entirely too many people who, the moment they rise the least bit above the rank and file, become so keenly appreciative of the dignity of their new work and so overwhelmed by their fancied added importance that rather than do anything not requiring the increased skill or knowledge of the duties they have latterly been paid to perform, they just loaf. For a late underling to assume such a strut is absolutely fatal to his present or prospective progress, and when a really important man gets that way his greater responsibilities cause him to shrink rather than expand.

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Service and Results—Not Hours or Dignity

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"MILLARDS"

The Shops of Sensible Prices

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of the American girl and her slim older sister—her sports and tailored to g's! So fashion bustles herself constantly with new and picturesque sports modes for Mademoiselle.

She has just sent us a straight one-piece frock of Lionel tweed, with cape and hat to match, that is—well, you will say, it is just too darling for words! It comes in stone, blue, rose, violet and tan. Sizes 14 to 20 years. Perfectly tailored at half the price Mademoiselle pays her custom tailor.

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