SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDA Y EVENING TALK



WHAT'S WHAT

Please Tell Me
What to Do



##  <br>  <br> 



\section*{= <br> | nis sose |
| :--- |
| whoke |}



If You Don't Keep Your Eyes Open
$\qquad$
Deluded Wives mazes pasi
Jostatarite we theat Chapter


| $\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { all right, but } 1 \text { want sou to ha } \\ & \text { tifut thingh, frivelous things." }\end{aligned}\right.$ "Like that picture upstairs, pose." she flamed suddenly." <br>  dreds of times apsented engery $111 k o$ that, all lacy und mysterio chained you down, Judy. You'll ferent in another environment, an be happy, happier than we ve eve $\underset{\text { But, }}{\text { Bere, }}$ heart cried ough Juay suid nothin had drawn of her. She didn't be the kind of woman who could dress like that and coquette lazill a peacock fenther fan. she wan be just $a$ wife, a sober. contented Whose hubband was entirely with her. <br> (To Be Continued) |
| :---: |


Checked Fabric



## ${ }^{5}$




|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| Wix |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

