WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

ONE CAUSE OF DIVORCE

By DOROTHY DIX

You can't have your cake and eat it too in matrimony any more than you can anywhere else. Which is to say that when a man marries a woman because she possesses some quality that fires his fancy, he can't expect her to make a star exhibition of just the diametrically opposite qualities. Or if he does expect it he gets disappointed, nd there's trouble. For example:

The other day I was talking to a ever young fellow some 30 years old, nd I asked him why he didn't get arried, "Because," he replied, "the irl that $ fancy is a businesswoman ho makes as much money as I do, nd I don't want to marry that kind of woman, because she would be inependent of me.

"Why, do you know that a girl who as got a good profession, and who as made a good living for herself bere marriage, won't stand for a thing om her husband? If he won't make er what she considers a fair allowace, and give her the money absotely to spend as she thinks fit, bing! e puts on her hat, and goes out and ts back her old job. If he gets to nning around at night, and staying t with the boys she reads the riot t to him, and he's either got to go raight, os she goes. She won't even ke any back talk from him.

"She doesn't have to do the patient fe act, and hand out forgiveness cause her husband is her meal ket. That's why women in the past in't get divorces when their husnds were unfaithful to them, and glected them, and beat them, and rsed them around the house.

"They had no money of their own, d no way of making a living, and ey had to shut their eyes and swalw any sort of a pill of a husband, cause of the bread and butter he furshed, but the woman who has got a od trade she can turn her hand to d who can make as good, or a better living for herself than her husband is furnishing her, is mighty particular about how she is treated.

No Brute

"Now, I'm no brute, and I've no desire, or intention of ill-treating my wife, but at the same time I've got a natural masculine desire to feel that my wife is dependent on me, and that she looks up to me as a sort of divine providence, the source from which all blessings flow, you know.

"Of course, I know it's my vanity, but I'd like my wife to be a timid, clinging vine proposition that's hanging on to my sturdy oak strength, and not another oak that's just as strong as I am, and casts a bigger shadow. Also, I should like to feel that when I got angry, and came home cross, and be-damned around the place that my wife would go off and weep a little, and then humbly ask me to forgive her for the things I had done, instead of packing her grip and going out to hunt for a boss who would treat her as if she was a lady, and be careful of her feelings.

"That's why I don't get married. The girls are too darned independent. They can take care of themselves, and they won't stand for any foolishness from a husband. He's got to walk a chalk line, or it's Reno for theirs."

"Well," I commented, "I don't see why that should keep you out of the holy estate. There are plenty of meek, spineless, little girls hanging on the parent bough, just waiting for some man to come along and marry them, and who would put up with any kind of conduct in a husband to get somebody to pay their bills. Why don't you marry one of them?"

They Bore Him

"Whew," he replied, making a wry face, "they bore me stiff, and they disgust me by being parasites, and the way they try to work men for what they want, instead of hustling out and earning it for themselves. After all, a man doesn't like to think that what he stands for to his wife is merely a cash register."

"What you want is the impossible," I said. "An independent woman who is meek."

"Man has always wanted the impossible of woman," he returned—"a woman who was snow and ice to all the world, but fire to him. And now he's added to it another quality. He wants her to be armour plate before marriage, and a feather bed afterward.

"But mark my word," he went on, "the independence of women, and especially the financial independence of women is the reason there are so many divorces nowadays, and there are going to be more and more divorces until men realize that they have got to treat their wives better, and be fairer to them, in order to keep friend wife on her job, and satisfied with it.

"I've been frank and told what few men even acknowledge to themselves, and that is that a man's real ideal of a perfect wife is an intelligent slave. He wants her to feel that she is absolutely dependent on him. That's why the ordinary man won't give his wife an allowance. He isn't stingy. He wants her to have the money, but it tickles his vanity to have her come and humbly importune him for every cent.

"Is the woman who has been in the habit of having a fat pay envelope handed out to her every week, and no questions asked, for doing about half the work she has done in the home, going to stand for panhandling her husband for every cent? I trow not, and husband has got to come across with the allowance in the future, or else wife will go back to her typewriter, or counter.

"Also a man has felt that he had a right to be about ten times as disagreeable to his wife as he would dare to be to anybody else, and wife has stood it because she had nowhere else to go, except back home where she wasn't wanted. But that halcyon day is also gone, for wife is demanding that she shall be treated in her own home, by her own husband, with as much respect and courtesy, as she has been accustomed to receiving in the business office where she worked.

"That's why I don't marry. The independent, clear-eyed, bright and snappy business girl has spoilt me for any other sort of girl, and I'm not good enough for her. I've got so much of old Adam cave-dweller in me that she'd divorce me, sure."

Broadway Jones

From the Play of George M. Cohan

By EDWARD MARSHALL

With Photographs from Scenes in the Play

pyright, 1913, by C. W. Dillingham Company

I mean every word of it. There are roisterers in Jonesville; they're all nest workingmen, horny-handed gum kers, toilers for the fortunes of my nily. That's why I'm protecting em."

The horny hand of some insane lum guard will be upon your shoulif you don't watch out."

"Ha, ha! Ha, ha!" laughed Broadly somewhat cacklingly.

I think you're going to be violent!" d Wallace. "He'll probably need h horny hands. But he'll subdue ! Now, try to give me some corent notion of what's the matter h you, will you?"

I've awakened to my duty."

Time you did; you've had a nice g nap. What do you see, now you e aroused?"

A pleasant little city, working hapy at well-paid industry. I'm the pyster. A great nation, wagging tires jaws. They're chewing the Jones n. Jones' gum, mind you; not some n that the Consolidated puts up inst the public as just as good as t my ancestors made famous. I —"

For heaven's sake, shut up! You'll snakes if this keeps on. That lemde that Mrs. Spotswood gave you gone to your empty head."

It was not the lemonade that Mrs. tswood gave me, it was the touchline of talk that—er—that Josie hards gave me." He paused while llace waited with his jaw loose its hinges. "Say, Bob, isn't she a en?"

So that's it?"

ut he made no further protests. He a level-headed youth, was this ng advertising man. He knew as l as anyone that if the trust feared wished to purchase the Jones it could be but because the trust w that the Jones gum was a danous competitor. If, managed as it been, unadvertised, it had been a gerous competitor to the trust, it was worth having—emphaticalorth keeping.

nd some day Broadway must do ething. He could not forever play idler on the Great White Way, if his millions were unumbered. as no life for an actual man, and was sure that hidden somewhere is friend were the true elements orthy manhood. Nothing had oced to bring them out, that was all. hought they might be coming now. eaching the hotel, they found the e in utter darkness. Not a light, turned down for the night, was le at any window; not a sound of came from the building save a hmic cadence of some sleeper softwing wood with a dull saw.

he clerk's asleep," said Bob.

ow do you know that is the ?" asked Broadway, listening critto the snore.

heard him singing when I first here, and now I recognize the . He held the tune a little bethen, that's all."

ave we got to wake him up?"

ure! Why, it's after eleven ck!"

thing but the thought of Josie Richards' eyes could have kept Broadway at that instant from casting all his worthy resolutions to the winds, selling to the trust and searching out a Bible upon which to swear that he never again would set foot in Jonesville. But he did remember Josie's eyes, and so began to hammer on the door.

After a quarter of an hour of steady hammering, some shouting and a little whistling, he was rewarded by a sleepy and ill-tempered voice from a slowly opened window.

"Heavens! Was his window closed! And yet that snore got out to us!"

"It sawed its way out," Bob suggested.

"Well, what ye want?" the angry voice inquired.

"Want to get in."

"At this time the night?"

"Sure. It's always night before we ever want to go to bed."

"Well, the Grand hotel, it don't think much of folks that stays out all night long, I'll tell you that!" the clerk exclaimed, as he came down in brightred flannels (and not much of that) to let them in.

"All night long!"

"Ain't it a quarter after 'leven?"

After telephoning Rankin (much to the clerk's disgust) to hurry to Connecticut by the first train in the morning, with well-packed bags, the two friends crept upstairs, abashed.

The clerk scorned such a menial service as attending them, and, in the excitement left from the rebuke he had received, Wallace stumbled into the wrong room. All doors were partly open, for the night was warm, and no one feared the midnight interloper, there in innocent and simple Jonesville.

Fortunately the moonlight fell upon the bed, and warned him, otherwise there might have been a scandal in Gum Village, in which case the complainant (he felt certain from that hurried glimpse) would have been a sylph of close upon two hundred and fifty pounds.

Wallace made an effort to sit up and discuss things further with Broadway, who seemed to be entirely awake, though dreamy in a strange, unwonted way, but there were two arguments against this, the first that gnats and moths swarmed merrily in as soon as the oil lamp was lighted, bringing with them more than one mosquito, the second being that he was worn out after a long day full of various excitements.

"I'm going to bed," he finally decided.

"Best place for you, Bob, this time of night. Folks who sit up—"

"Oh, shut up! Good night."

"Good night. See you in the morning."

"Now, why," asked Wallace, after he had left his friend, "did that boy seem so glad to have me go to bed? He acted just as if he wanted to kneel down and pray, but couldn't while a vulgar herd like me was looking on. Now, what the devil!"

He got into bed.

Broadway did not go to bed. Instead he found a pen and ink and some of the soft, spongy hotel stationery in a drawer of the bare washstand. He began work with them slowly, painfully.

The pen soon failing, he dug from a corner of a pocket in his vest the pencil of which he had been so proud when Pembroke had called on him, and continued. After an hour's hard labor for his brain, the pencil, the soft paper and the tongue which he continually thrust into his cheek, he had completed what he thought a masterpiece. He was not sure whether he would speak it, the next day, to Josie, by herself, or to the assembled multitude of the mill's employes, but he was certain it was great.

Having written it he spent another hour in carefully committing it to memory (or so he fondly thought) and then got into bed.

An hour later he tried to sleep the night out sitting up for the bed was such as he had never even read about. When, at last, he fell into a posture less suggestive of repose on garden rakes and hose than any other had been, he dreamed horrid dreams of broken-hearted villagers, starving in the streets of Jonesville in such terrible profusion that the newspapers referred to it as "Bonesville" and declared that he had proved to be the chief industrial pirate of his day, ruining, in the fourth generation, a fine family name which had, for three, stood for probity, humanity, industry and the best chewing gum of all.

He suffered terribly as he imagined these grim things and a dozen times was attacked by reporters who became so incensed as they wrote their stories of his villainy that they strove to stab him with their lead pencils; a hundred times was set upon by famishing villagers who wished to pick his ribs with fang-like teeth; a thousand times found himself stark and shivering before the bar of justice in a chilly stretch of space, where the specters of all worthy Joneses of the past confronted him with slim, accusing fingers, pointed straight at his terror-stricken stomach.

[To Be Continued:]

PRETTY VARIATION OF A KIMONO BLOUSE

Chiffon Veiling Shadow Lace Is a Favorite Style This Season

8105 Fancy Blouse, 34 to 44 bust.

WITH DEEP YOKE, THREE-QUARTER OR LONG SLEEVES.

Here is a variation of the kimono blouse that means extreme novelty and extreme smartness. The very deep yoke is cut in one piece with the upper portions of the sleeves, while the lower portions are seamed to it and the lower portions of the blouse are slightly gathered. The lines are the newest and most fashionable possible and the blouse is one of the useful kind available for many purposes for it is charming made from any thin and soft material, the fashionable crêpe, the net that is so much in vogue and similar fabrics that suit it to perfection. The blouse includes seams over the shoulders but the sleeves are cut in one piece each.

The pattern of the blouse 8105 is cut in sizes from 34 to 44 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

Bowman's sell May Manton Patterns.

Poultry News

STATE COLLEGE HAS LARGE POULTRY FARM

Will Accommodate a Thousand Laying Hens and Rear as Many More

It will interest poultrymen throughout Pennsylvania to learn that Pennsylvania State College has taken possession of a commercial poultry farm located about three-fourths of a mile from the college. The farm has sufficient equipment to enable the college to carry a flock of 1,000 laying hens and to rear a like number of chickens each season. It is the purpose of those in charge of the State's poultry work to operate this new farm as a commercial egg farm, making it the basis of a study of numerous questions bearing on poultry farm management, such as production costs, labor costs, etc.

The acquisition of this farm gives the poultry department at State its first opportunity to study some of the larger problems that confront commercial poultrymen in their work. Heretofore the majority of the experimental work at State was carried on with a flock too small to be of commercial importance and in other respects the facilities were not identical to those on farms producing eggs commercially.

When this college plant gets going poultrymen of the State should be told through weekly bulletins of the poultry work being done there. Should roup develop in the college flock it would interest every poultry keeper in the State to know how the epidemic got its start, the remedies being tried and the results from same. If nine-months-old Orpington pullets on the farm have not started to lay there should be forthcoming a note of explanation for such failure, or an apalogy for the breed.

Pennsylvania State College has not added its share to the sum total of poultry knowledge largely because Pennsylvania lawmakers have been penurious toward all agricultural interests for some reason or other. Perhaps they are not aware that the acreage of land under production in the United States has nearly ceased to increase, and that production per acre has not increased while population has grown greater at a very rapid rate. The outlook for conditions ten years hence would be indeed dark if increase in yields of crops and poultry were not feasible.

1914 SHOW COMMITTEE

President Harry Stonebraker, of the Central Pennsylvania Poultry Association, has appointed a committee consisting of C. S. Smith, Walter F. Fisher and S. C. Babble to make preliminary provisions for the 1914 show.

FROZEN COMB OR WATTLES REMEDIED BY THESE METHODS

The bulletin for the eleventh week of the third international egg laying contest, Storrs, Conn., in making reference to the frosted combs in the flock of competing birds says:

"In this connection it may be well to point out that in case of frozen combs or wattles perhaps one of the best methods of procedure is to first get out the frost by smearing the affected part with vaseline and then manipulating with the fingers. Do not take the bird to a very warm room, and likewise protect the individual from severe cold. Then annoint the frozen part once or twice a day with a mixture consisting of five tablespoons of gasoline, two tablespoons of glycerine, one tablespoonful of turpentine. A male bird whose comb and wattles have not been frosted too badly nor too often may later be used for breeding purposes with impunity."

The Telegraph's Service For Poultry Keepers

Through the Poultry Department of this paper, questions pertaining to poultry work will be answered each Saturday. Questions relative to chickens, water fowl and pigeons will be answered by Professor M. C. Kilpatrick, S. B. Twining and W. Theo. Wittman, respectively. Application for the services of a State poultry expert, W. Theo. Wittman or Frank Kline, may be filed with the Telegraph. Such applications will be turned over to A. L. Martin, Deputy Secretary of Agriculture, who will, so far as possible, direct one of these experts to visit your farm or poultry yards for consultation. Use this service freely.

Q. Can you furnish suggestions for the making of a homemade indoor brooder? Could a small coal stove be regulated to give a dependable amount of heat for chicks from the first of March on? S. C. S. Harrisburg, Pa.

There are so many indoor brooders and portable hovers on the market at the present time that I believe you will not save anything by the use of a homemade brooder. There are a number of brooder stoves on the market at the present time. We have had no opportunity to study the workings of these stoves and so are unable to say whether they are satisfactory or not.

Q. The combs of my Rhode Island Red cockerels are yellow at the points and I believe they were frozen. Is there anything I can do that would lessen the chance of these birds losing their combs? J. P. H. Highspire, Pa.

Little damage will be done by combs if they are thawed out gradually in snow or ice water. A liberal application of carbolated vaseline will aid in healing up the sores.

Trapnesting Makes Champion Egg Layers

To trapnest layers requires constant attention and much careful work and with most poultry keepers it is not practical, yet daily there is new evidence that points to it as the only safe and sure way to build up a flock of heavy layers. For several years the highest producer in each of several laying contests in different countries was produced by one man who has trapnested his layers through many years. None of the other breeders over whom he had ever trapnested consistently for any great length of time.

At the Oregon station last year one hen laid 303 eggs and another 291 eggs in twelve months of laying. There may be better hens than these but there are no authentic records telling us there are. These two hens were bred from 200-egg hens and their sires are from 200-egg hens.

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The genuine Baker's Cocoa and Baker's Chocolate have this trade-mark on every package.

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STATE POULTRY ASSO. PLANS GREAT WORK

Propose Making Society Semi-Secret at Meeting Here on Monday

A meeting of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, E. A. Weimer, president, will be held in the parlors of the Bolton House, this city, on Monday, January 26, at 1 o'clock. J. D. Koons, secretary, says in the notice of the meeting sent to the members of the society, that it is proposed to form a semisecret society.

Poultrymen other than members of the society are invited to attend this meeting and they should do so if possible. The society plans to carry on a great work in this State and it is proposed that membership in the State Society shall be obtained by poultrymen only through their membership in a local poultry association.

The objects of the society as outlined in a communication addressed to poultry associations throughout the State, are admirable, barring perhaps the secrecy feature. Inasmuch as this society in the first year of its existence was able to obtain a State appropriation of $2,000 and hopes to do even better in the future, there had better not be too much secrecy.

Pennsylvania needs just such a society as we are promised by those at the head of this new organization and the plans as outlined are feasible if put forth in good faith. The associations of all nearby counties should each send at least one representative to this meeting and the Central Pennsylvania Association, by reason of its being on the scene of battle, should be represented by as many of its members as can conveniently be present.

Shipped Eggs Failure For Breeding Purposes

Many breeders make a proposition to prospective buyers of settings of eggs that seems ridiculous. They agree that in case a first shipment proves satisfactory, a second one, in all probability no better than the first, will be made at half price.

Others will agree to replace all infertile eggs free provided the worthless ones are returned by express, charges prepaid. This means that the buyer must pay the charges of three express shipments to get one setting of eggs and the profit from poultry keeping is not so great as to warrant any such burden.

The truth is that trading in hatching eggs at long range can never be made very satisfactory, and a better way, it seems, is to let the producer raise the chicks. Then the breeder can sell his customer stock instead of eggs.

OCEANO REACHES PORT

New York, Jan. 24. — After two weeks' struggle with storms and adverse winds, the Italian steamship Oceano reached port yesterday, in tow of the German steamship Elizabeth. Her coal supply gave out, some of her boiler tubes were disabled and she was badly battered.

Vitality is imparted to your whole flock by the wholesome, invigorating effects of Pratts Poultry Regulator

Its use makes more eggs, a greater per cent fertile, bigger hatches, stronger chicks. Guaranteed or Money Back.

Pkgs. 25c, 50c, $1.00; 25 lb. pail $2.50

13 Get Pratts 160 Page Poultry Book.

PRATT'S ROUP REMEDY

(Pills or Powder)

A sure preventive and cure for this dreaded disease. Sold on Money Back Guarantee by Seed, Poultry Supply and Feed Dealers in Harrisburg and vicinity. 3195.

FOR SALE

S. C. BLACK MINORCAS

Cockerels, pullets and hens. Show birds or utility.

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MILLERSBURG, PA.

Plenty of Heat

Kelley's Coal burns its way into the good graces of every housewife because of its quality.

Coal quality means a high percentage of carbon. Kelley's Coal by years of consumption has proven its high standard of heat efficiency.

You can depend upon it.

Kelley's Hard Stove $6.70

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TRADE MARK

The "Onyx" Brand will give better wear than any hosiery known. For Men, Women and Children, from 25c. to $5.00 per pair, in any color or style you wish from Cotton to Silk. Be sure to look for the trademark shown above stamped on every pair. Sold by all good stores.

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Buy only good fuel and you'll buy less. Good coal gives off heat steadily and the consumption is less than it would be if mixed with slate and other impurities which decrease heat value. To buy our coal is to buy good coal. It costs no more—try it.

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The Action of Cough Syrup

Coughing is the result of congestion and inflammation in the membrane of the throat and respiratory organs. The cough is the natural means of raising the phlegm resulting from the congestion and to make coughing less painful and remove the cause, medicine must be taken to act on the membrane of the throat and the blood.

Right there is where Cough Cures containing Opium, Morphine, Chloroform, Codeine, or other harmful drugs get in their dangerous work. They "dope" the stomach and drug the nerves of the throat into insensibility, stopping the cough for a time, but leaving the entire system in worse condition than before.

GOFF'S COUGH SYRUP

Relieves Without Harmful Effects

because it doesn't contain dangerous, habit-forming drugs. Goff's is made entirely from herbs known and used for their curative and healing value for years. These herbs exert a soothing effect on the inflamed membrane, loosen and raise the phlegm without painful coughing and heal the irritated membrane. Goff's doesn't only give temporary relief, it attacks the cause and effects a permanent cure.

Goff's Cough Syrup is the old-fashioned and harmlessly effective Cough Syrup. It gives prompt relief from Bronchitis, severe and slight Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Grippe or Asthma.

25-cent and 50-cent Bottles at all dealers. IT MUST HELP YOU or the dealer will refund the price on your say so.