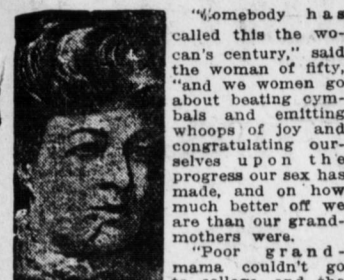


# As to Grandmama

By DOROTHY DIX



"Somebody has called this the woman of the century," said the woman of fifty, "and we women go about beating cymbals and emitting whoops of joy and congratulating ourselves upon the progress our sex has made, and on how much better off we are than our grandmothers were."

"Poor grandmama couldn't go to college, and she couldn't vote, and she couldn't engage in gainful occupations, and her conversational range reached from the kitchen to the nursery, and she was old at fifty. Dear me! What a sad lot was grandmama! And so, whenever we thought of her we went out and dropped a tear on her grave."

"But there are times when I'm in doubt about whether pity, like charity, doesn't begin at home, and when I'm inclined to think that grandmother had a cinch, and that we poor modern women are the ones that stand in need of sympathy. For if grandmama didn't have many opportunities, neither did she have many responsibilities, and she was beautifully and gloriously selfish."

"She hadn't assumed the burden of the world as we have, and she did not feel responsible for society, nor posterity, nor anything in the wide world. As long as everything went all right with her household, the balance of the universe might go hang for all she cared."

"When grandmama fell in love with grandpapa she married him right off the bat without being bothered with any eugenic doubts. She didn't trouble her head with any investigation into the ancestry of his family to find out what congenital traits or diseases their possible children might have. Nor did she inquire into grandpapa's morals. For

a man to have a dark past was considered rather romantic than otherwise in those halcyon days, and if later on she was called upon to help him harvest his wild oat crops she called it all a mysterious dispensation of Providence that she could never account for, and so escaped all heart-burnings and regrets."

"The modern girl can't marry that way. She knows so much that she is torn with a thousand fears and doubts, and she goes into marriage burdened with the sense of her responsibility to her possible children. That's the reason that there are fewer love idyls now. Hygiene has sort of knocked Cupid out of the ring."

"Then grandmama never had to bother her head about keeping grandpapa fascinated. Probably men were just as much as a roving nature then as now, but nobody had invented the theory that in order to retain a husband's love a wife should keep herself young, and slim, and beautiful, in addition to raising a family, and that she should be able to be a whole vaudeville entertainment upon such occasions as grandpapa elected to stay at home."

"Grandmama could read whatever sort of flubdub she liked, because nobody expected a married woman to know anything except the cook-book or to be able to talk about anything except her babies. She didn't have to be conversant with the latest scientific discovery, the newest political scandal, the most-talked-of picture, the biggest book of the day, the latest development in the latest war. Grandmama could get fat as she liked, or scrawny as she pleased, because having caught her man, she had no further use for bait, and nobody noticed whether she was pulchritudinous or not as she moved sedately around her sedate little circle."

"Grandmama didn't have to keep up with the fashions nor bother herself about the latest Paris craze. By the time a woman had gotten to forty she was supposed to be so old that she was done with all earthly vanities, and to have turned her thoughts to-

ward heaven instead of the milliners. "Grandmama didn't have to worry any about how things went with the world, because it had never occurred to her that she had any responsibility for any human being outside of her own home. If her daughters walked in silk attire it was none of her affair that other young girls perished in sweatshops or were driven by want upon the streets. If her children had contagious diseases it was not her business to keep the scourge away from other children."

"When grandmother's babies sickened and died from sour milk bottles and lack of sanitation and from the ministrations of ignorant nurses, grandmother never laid wide-eyed through torturing nights, as the modern mother does, blaming herself. Oh, no, grandmother meekly bowed her head and said, The Lord loveth whom He chasteneth, and went on bringing other anaemic little creatures into the world to die."

"Oh, believe me, our grandmothers had a cinch," said the woman regretfully. "Now I'm fifty. When my grandmother was fifty she had already attained a special character and a corner and a black silk dress and a lace cap and no corsets and flat-heeled shoes, and had become a placid onlooker at life."

"And look at me, worked to death trying to keep young, doing without things to eat I like to keep my figure, giving more care to my clothes than I did when I was twenty, because a middle-aged woman is so dependent on her dress, snatching every moment to read and study in a vain attempt to keep up with the times, rushing from one board meeting to another because my heart is torn with all the miseries of the world, and I feel that my sole salvation depends on my doing my tiny bit to help humanity!"

"And that's why I say that our grandmothers had the best of it. We've got progress, but they had restfulness. They had a cinch, those dear, placid ladies whose world was bounded by the family circle."



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To cut it in the dimensions he had riveted in his memory was even a harder task. The greatest care was taken to prevent the theft of tools and a missing pair of scissors would have resulted in a search of the cells of all those who worked in the cutting room. He was compelled to cut the cloth right under the noses of the guards in the cutting room. "The Butcher" and "Idaho Shorty" sheltered him as much as they could as he worked furthest and quickly, and, finally, after two months, the first piece of the coat was made. It was smuggled into the cell and stowed away in the mattress of Bill's bunk. Stolen needles and thread were used to sew up the seams of the mattress again.

Montgomery could have stolen a sharp knife from the machine shop so that Bill could work in the cell, but the old burglar would not let him run the risk. Discovery of such a theft would have meant the loss of disk and chevrons and a transfer to some other branch of prison work.

The second autumn in prison passed into the second winter and Bill still stuck to his task. Spring came and all of the pieces for the coat were ready and in the cell, safely hidden away. To assemble them Bill would have to make every stitch by hand.

At night, after the supper hour, the two prisoners washed out their towels and hung them on a piece of string in their cell. Behind these the burglar crouched as Montgomery watched at the door. He sewed until the lights went out, but the work was slow and painful. He had no thimble, and one finger after another was worked into a pulpy condition. The making of the coat took all summer, but Bill was so interested in the task that he even sewed in his bunk after the lights were turned off, feeling every stitch in the dark with raw fingers that spilled blood, but with patience that never flagged.

Another year was started, and the coat was finished. Bill stole the cloth for the trousers which would replace the tubelike nether garments of the prison uniform.

All the while No. 60,108 was perfecting himself in mechanical work. Soon he was informed that he would be the man to succeed the convict foreman when the latter was given his liberty.

As foreman of the shop Montgomery would have a degree of liberty given to few convicts. On busy days he would be exempt from roll calls, and when the care of machinery required it he could spend his evenings in the shop. He would superintend the acceptance and assembling of all new machines and parts of machines and the disposal of the old.

The coveted white disk remained on his sleeve, and a new chevron was added with each year.

"We'll wait until you get the job as foreman," Bill decided. "When you take charge and get the hang of things, then we can plan the way out. Another year or two ain't going to hurt you. You want to get such a start, once you're out, that they won't close in on you and drag you back, kid. It's worth waiting for."

One day No. 60,108 was called from his task and given a new blouse. On the left sleeve was a clean white disk and under it, where the chevrons had been, a white star. This signified that he had served five years with perfect conduct. That same day the convict foreman went before the board of parole and was allowed time off one him for his good marks shown on the prison record. He was allowed a day for every three marks, the total being subtracted from his sentence.

Montgomery became the foreman and took charge of the machine shop force. He was now twenty-six years old and had developed from a scrawny country boy into a well built and handsome man. His eyes were grave and his mien serious. He appeared to be well beyond thirty years of age.

During the early part of this fifth year Montgomery had begun to steel himself for the news from home that would tell him that his mother's life was closed. She was hopelessly blind, wrote Miss Wadhams, and was worn to a shadow. He was ready for the trial and knew that it was at hand when a trusty brought him a black bordered letter with an order granting him permission to retire to his cell for the rest of the day.

Bill found him praying beside his cot when he came in at the close of the day's work. The black bordered envelope in Montgomery's hand told him as much as words could tell him. He patted his grieving companion on the shoulder as a father would caress a son in dire trouble.

In the shelter of their towels, stretched across the cell, he drew the completed gray suit from his hiding place. Montgomery rose to his feet.

"They put in the new machinery this week, kid, don't they?" Bill asked. Montgomery nodded.

"And they ship out the old machines?"

"Yes."

"Well, it's time to make the getaway."

He conferred with his new foreman and Montgomery declared the plan feasible. By having crates and boxes built in the carpentry division and in readiness the work of shipping out the displaced machinery could be rushed while the new was being put up.

Montgomery busied himself with these preliminaries and among the boxes he had constructed was one about six feet in length and oblong in shape. He found it necessary to make certain changes in the construction of this particular box. The top was screwed down and an opening was made at one end. The headpiece was so built that it could be closed and made fast from within.

The last shipment out at night would be at 11 o'clock. When the whistle blew half an hour before the call for supper Montgomery went to his cell to wash up. The other convicts were being marched from the shops to their tiers and the stone walls echoed the tramping of their feet. Ranks were broken in the corridors between the cells in the dormitories.

Bill and Montgomery reached their cell together. The time was at hand for the attempt at escape. The burglar ripped open his mattress and drew out the gray suit.

"Be fast now," advised Bill. "I'll cover the door. Get out of your clothes and get the suit on, then slip the regulars over them."

Montgomery had stripped off his blouse when the signal for assembly sounded suddenly.

Both men started with fear. The signal meant an inspection and had come, as it always does, without warning. For a moment Bill hesitated in thought. Then he grabbed the suit of gray from Montgomery's hands and swathed it about his own body under his blouse.

The men were already lining up in the corridor, and they joined them. The cause for the assembly was soon made known in whispers and signs passed along by the convicts. Some one in the cutting room had stolen two pairs of scissors and a bodkin, both dangerous weapons. The cell of every man working in that department would be searched.

There were only five men, including Bill, in that tier who worked at tailoring. Two guards searched their cells and the five men were ordered to step to the front. Guards searched them carefully. One of the searchers pulled up Bill's blouse and saw the hidden suit of clothes. He looked up with astonishment, for he had expected no such find.

The warden in charge of the tier was summoned, and the suit was examined carefully.

"Who is his cell mate?" the warden asked of a guard.

"No. 60,108," was the reply.

"And he didn't know a thing about it?" granted Bill surlily. "I'd have been out by now but for that milkop in my cell. He's one of those guys who says his prayers every night. I was afraid he would tell on me and so I never let him in on it."

Bill had saved his friend and with no mean sacrifice. The star and disk on Montgomery's sleeve had helped in the free acceptance of Bill's story.

A guard found the scissors and bodkin in another convict's cell, and ranks were broken and the men permitted to finish the washup for supper.

[To Be Continued]

Report of Condition of

## First National Bank

Of Harrisburg, Penna.

at close of Business, June 30, 1914.

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Investments, \$1,876,620.70	Capital Stock, \$100,000.00
United States Bonds, 100,000.00	Surplus and Net Profits, 500,224.97
Due from Banks, 82,490.61	Circulation, 93,000.00
Cash and Reserve, 838,642.20	Deposits, 1,509,518.62
	\$2,202,743.90

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We have opened a Savings Department on the same plan as the great banks in other large cities.

You can deposit here in large or small amounts and get a regular pass book which enables you to draw or deposit at will on this modern plan; you can draw a part of your money without disturbing interest on the balance and if your money has been here THREE MONTHS or more you will get 3 per cent. compound semi-annually.

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can't be kept up on foods that are deficient in muscle-making material, that heavily tax the digestive organs. The effort to digest high-proteid foods in Summer uses up vitality and lays the foundation for disease.

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Always heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness then pour over it milk or cream, adding salt or sugar to suit the taste. Deliciously nourishing for any meal in combination with berries or other fruits of any kind. Try toasted Tri-cit, the Shredded Wheat Wafer, for luncheon with butter, cheese or marmalades.

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When you insist upon D & R you get the best cold cream in the store.

## Summer Novelties in Pictorial Review Patterns

The new "Russian Tunic" Skirts and Smart Linen Frocks

A replete collection of correct Summer styles is presented in

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Waist \$706—15 cents Skirt \$395—15 cents

Coat \$572—15 cents Skirt \$578—15 cents

### Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart

## DRAPERY IN BACK OF STYLISH SKIRT

Pretty Model For Summer Dancing Frock of Soft, Filmy Materials

8289 One-Piece Skirt, 22 to 30 waist, WITH HIGH OR NATURAL WAIST LINE.

The skirt that is much draped at the back while it is comparatively plain at the front is one of the latest developments of the bustle idea. This one consists of one big piece plaited and gathered to produce the desired effect. It is closed at the back and, below the bustle, the edges are lapped. For the summer dancing gown, the skirt would be charming made of white or light colored taffeta with bodice of lace. For a simple afternoon gown, it would be pretty made of taffeta or crepe with bodice of net or lace over a chiffon lining matching the skirt in color and, for the street costume, it can be made of taffeta or any seasonable suiting.

For the medium size, the skirt will require 4 3/4 yds. of material 27, 3 1/4 yds. 36 or 44 in. wide. The width at the lower edge is 1 yd. and 14 in.

The pattern 8289 is cut in sizes from 22 to 30 inches waist 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.

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## CHAPTER VI. The "Getaway."

THE prison warden desired to install the new machinery at night so that he could save all possible loss of actual work-

## Notice

Coal prices have advanced, but it is still everybody's privilege to cut down next winter's fuel bill.

Kelley's Broken, Egg, Stove and Nut sizes were 50c a ton cheaper during April, May and June. Instead of a full 50c advance at one time, an increase of only 30c came with July, and the other 20c will not be added until September 1.

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## Roosevelt Observing His Doctor's Decree

By Associated Press

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 6.—Colonel Roosevelt gave to-day a fresh demonstration of how he meant to observe the doctor's decree for a six weeks' rest cure. As a special concession to his medical advisers, the ex-President slept a bare half hour longer than usual. Then for an hour he was at work with John McGrath, his political secretary. As soon as that was over with the horses were brought out, and with his daughter, Mrs. Richard Derby, Jr., he galloped off for a long ride. Later in the day he was to see his secretary again.

The one rule which the Colonel said he would enforce inexorably for the next six weeks was that of seeing few visitors and none at all with whom he had not made appointments previously.

## Meets Death in House He Had Planned to Rob

Yorkville, Ill., July 6.—In a desperate fight in the dark early to-day with a robber who had invaded his home, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grimwood, an aged couple killed the intruder. The man died as Mrs. Grimwood was throttling him.

The robber, apparently 50 years old,

## A Message of Importance to Shippers and Merchants

The American Express Company, on July first, extended its service and opened 1800 new offices on the following lines of transportation:

Central Railroad of New Jersey Philadelphia & Reading Railroad  
Lehigh Valley Railroad Rock Island System

Especial attention is called to the fact that shipments for Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can now be accepted, and given the same prompt service characteristic of American Express deliveries for other points.

With this additional territory the Company's patrons will be offered service unequalled in dispatch and security, covering 75,000 miles of railroad with 10,000 offices in the United States and Canada.

The Company's routes include lines in New England, the Eastern, Middle, Western, Southern, Pacific Coast States and in Canada, also many river lines; and it accepts shipments of freight, parcels, money and valuables destined to the offices of all other express companies at a single charge.

The American Express Company realizes its responsibility to give to shippers in this new territory, the same prompt, efficient and courteous service which has become associated with its name elsewhere.

By taking over these new lines, the Financial Department of the American Express Co. becomes still further extended for the benefit of the public.

The Company buys and sells foreign exchange, domestic and foreign money orders; collects accounts, bills, notes, drafts; issues commercial and circular letters of credit; transfers money by wire and cable; issues negotiable Bills of Lading in all parts of the world; sells tickets over all European railroads.

American Express Travelers Cheques have become known all over the world.

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