

Women AND THEIR Interests

"Their Married Life"

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Helen looked up from the book she was reading as the kitchen door closed with a bang. At the same time there was a noise as of something falling, and the next minute Nora stood in the doorway, her apron wrapped around her arm and her lips white and trembling.

"Why, Nora, what is it?" as the girl stood silent. And then noticing the hand wrapped up in the apron, "You've hurt yourself; let me see it right away!"

Helen unwound the apron from the girl's arm and then started back. "Nora, you've burned yourself horribly; how did you do it?" The girl's arm was burned badly from the wrist to the elbow; the skin had blistered and was falling away in places. It was the kind of a burn that needed medical attention immediately to prevent a terrible scar. And so far Nora had not spoken a word.

"Come into the bathroom, Nora, and I'll put something on it that may make it feel a little better. We'll have the doctor here as soon as I can telephone for him."

Nora followed Helen into the bathroom and while Helen rummaged around in the little medicine chest for gauze and some ointment that she knew was good for burns Nora staggered and would have fallen had not Helen pushed her down into a chair. "You poor thing," she said, "how did you do it, Nora, or would you rather not talk?"

Nora smiled faintly. "The land that was left from the doughnuts was pouring it into a bowl, and it tipped up suddenly."

Helen nodded sympathetically. She was examining the arm, which was in a truly dreadful condition. There was no possibility of wiping the grease away, for the skin was too badly burned, so Helen smeared on the ointment and wound the gauze around it loosely. Then she ran into the telephone conscious that it might have been better to do that in the first place, and called up the doctor who had always been called on whenever they had needed him.

"Morningside 1885. Yes, Central. Hurry, please. Oh, no, this is a private residence. Yes, I'll be right there. Would they never answer! 'Hello, hello! Can you hurry that number, please, Central? Yes, I know; yes, Dr. Bentley. Hello! Is this Morningside 1885? Yes, is Dr. Bentley there? Just gone! Oh, dear! No. Nothing, thank you, good-by.'"

Helen hung up the receiver, wondering what she had better do. "Does it hurt very badly now, Nora?" she called, and then as Nora did not answer she rushed into the bathroom to find the girl had fainted away. There must be some one who could get to dress the arm. There was a new doctor in one of the apartments downstairs—she would try him.

Rushing back to the telephone, she rang up the boy downstairs. "Is there a doctor in this building? Yes, Dr. Marshall? Please connect me with his apartment?"

The boy, conscious of the fright in Helen's voice, for once attended to his business, and a second later a man's voice answered Helen's frightened "Hello."

"Yes, this is Dr. Marshall."

A New Doctor. "This is Mrs. Curtis. Could you come up immediately, doctor? My maid has burned her arm. Yes, we are on the fourth floor. Thank you so much."

There was a click as the man hung up the receiver and Helen turned thankfully away. Then she hurried over to the sideboard and poured out a tiny glass full of whisky, which she forced down Nora's white lips. A moment later the bell of the apartment rang and Helen ushered in a tall, very good-looking young man, who bowed to her professionally and then looked around inquiringly for the patient.

"She is in the bathroom, doctor. She has fainted once, although I tried to do the best I could for her till I could get someone."

Helen followed the doctor into the bathroom and watched him as he began unwinding the bandage from the girl's arm. The whisky had partly relieved Nora and again she smiled faintly as Helen bent over her pityingly.

"How does it feel now, Nora?" "It hurts pretty bad, ma'am."

The doctor said nothing and Helen watched him interestedly as he ran some warm water into the basin and dropped in a couple of blue tablets which dissolved very quickly.

"But your arm is in the water," he said, finally, and as Nora obeyed he began spreading some brown salve on a fresh bandage.

"This will set her up all right," he said, turning to Helen. "It ought to be dressed a couple of times, but I don't think she'll even have a scar. How does it feel now?" as he carefully wiped the gauze around Nora's arm. "Much better. I thought so! I'll come up to-morrow, or she can come down to my office; but she'd better not use her arm for a day or so."

Nora walked slowly out into the kitchen as Helen showed the doctor to the door.

"Thank you so much for coming right up, doctor. I was so frightened and I knew it was too bad a burn for me to dress permanently."

"You did very well," and he laughed a little boyish laugh. "Your prompt dressing took a lot of the inflammation out of the arm." And then with a bow he was gone.

Helen hurried back into the kitchen and found Nora on her knees before the icebox, getting out some things to prepare for dinner. Her right hand was fastened up in a sling to prevent her using it, and she was using her left hand rather clumsily.

A Brave Girl. "Why, Nora, do you think I'm going to be baking around after a bad burn like that? You get right up and sit here in the kitchen chair while I get dinner ready."

"But I feel fine now, Mrs. Curtis," Nora protested, "and I can use my left hand all right." But she sank back thankfully into the chair that Helen pulled forward, while Helen picked up some of the dishes from the floor and began making arrangements for Warren's dinner.

"I'm glad I had a steak sent in for this evening, Nora; it's the easiest thing in the world to cook, and that goes into the broiler, doesn't it?"

"Yes, ma'am, but I never start the fire under it until Mr. Curtis comes in. That is always done just right. Mr. Curtis likes his meat rare."

"All right. I'll just put it in the broiler and have it ready, and then I'll light the gas later. I guess I'll cream some potatoes, and we'll warm those carrots up for to-night. Is there any lettuce in the icebox? Oh, yes, I'll slice some tomatoes and make some mayonnaise. I know you were going to have fruit salad, Nora, but we won't bother to-night. And we'll have the doughnuts and some canned fruit for dessert. Why, what's this? Oh, Nora, did you burn one of these plates?"

"Yes, ma'am," admitted Nora, meekly, nursing her wounded arm. "It was on the table when I burned my arm and the pain was so bad I couldn't see for a minute, and I just shoved it off before I knew what I was doing."

Helen hesitated. She hated to scold Nora for anything right now, but the plate had been an expensive one, one of her best dinner set, and she had told Nora repeatedly to be very careful about leaving any of the set around the kitchen, where they might be broken.

A Clever Retort. "But what was the plate doing there? I told you not to leave those dishes around the kitchen, Nora, don't you remember?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Nora again, "but I was just going to carry some doughnuts to you, and they do look so pretty on the plates."

Helen had to smile at the girl's artfulness.

"What about the cake plates, we have two or three that are very much like this one."

"I know, ma'am, but I was in a hurry, and they were all in the other corner. I'm sorry, Mrs. Curtis," and Nora looked up at Helen with a real apology in her honest eyes.

"Well, we won't say anything more about it this time, Nora. I'll try to match the plate downtown. But remember after this not to use that china unless I tell you to. Now I guess everything is about ready. Don't bother about anything, Nora. I'll come out and light the gas under the broiler as soon as Mr. Curtis comes in."

The QUARRY

By JOHN A. MOROSO

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Despite his effort to remain in the background of workers, he was quickly recognized as an expert and was advanced in wages as well as in the importance of his tasks. By sheer force of ability he had attained the degree of mechanical engineer and was already at that point of honest attainment when at any moment he might be called to strip off his overalls and step to the desk of a ten thousand a year man.

Nelson did not feel that his first mill was the place for his ultimate effort to reach the top. He had come whence no man knew. He had no past to offer. He could give no reference of any sort as to his life or character. He could never tell truthfully where he had gained the working foundations for the knowledge he possessed.

He prepared to move on and made his first request for a letter of recommendation, which was gladly given by his superintendent. With this bit of paper in his possession he had established a past. He had something by which he could identify himself as John Nelson, mechanic. No one would have taken his word only; he could offer this reference. The few kindly words of praise written at his request were more precious to him than silver or gold.

The garments of a laborer were no longer suitable. He parted with them for clothes of better texture. His old pack was cast aside forever, and in its place was a heavy trunk, big enough and strong enough to carry his wardrobe and the books he had begun to buy with his savings.

He said goodbye to his first mill and took the train south, crossing the North Carolina state line into the Piedmont section of South Carolina.

His objective was the mountain city of Greenville and the great plant of the Reedy River mills. These mills were situated outside of the city and were famous not only for their superb equipment and product, but also for the administration of their labor and social affairs. They made a community by themselves, a community governed by the president of the company, a humane, wealthy and capable man.

Montgomery had every reason to believe that he would be safer employed with the Reedy River company than he would be elsewhere in the cotton belt. He sought first of all cover from his pursuers.

He left the train at Greenville and found it a thriving little city resting in the deep, cool shade of the Blue Ridge mountains. He looked toward the distant giant tumuli; they seemed to him a wall that God had flung up against his pursuers and as a mighty stockade against the evils and miseries of the outside world.

He ordered his baggage sent to the hotel near the station and took a trolley car to the mills. He found the superintendent, Howard Lansing, anxious for just such a man, satisfied with the letter of recommendation, and was employed at high wages immediately. Here, among the mountains, he would make his stand and his fight. Here was the home of John Nelson. James Montgomery was dead.

CHAPTER IX.

The Coming of the Woman.

HOWARD LANSING, who had immediate executive charge of the great working force of the Reedy mills, was a master both of men and machinery. At the half century mark of life, he had come to admire and hold as fine two things—ability and decency.

These two things struck came-like to his vision in John Nelson, who had applied to him for work, modestly, as a plain machinist. No tangle of a million threads from the bobbins brought an exclamation of disgust from his lips. No solution of any intricate mechanical problem caused him to exult.

Nelson was Lansing's kind of man, and the superintendent invited him to come and live at his home. Both men were taciturn, appreciative, but withholding their words, as do most men who handle and care for the wonderfully animated sinews of industry, which speak only with their product.

Nelson was glad to accept Lansing's offer and transferred his belongings to the superintendent's comfortable home on the curving red road that runs from Greenville upward toward Paris mountain.

Mrs. Lansing welcomed the stranger, and her little brood of four children soon accepted him as a member of the family. His bedroom windows opened to the blue mountains, which cut him off from the rest of the world. In these surroundings, which gave him almost the full charm of domesticity, Nelson started his new life with a growing sense of security.

There was no idle moment in the day's calendar of hours and minutes for John Nelson. He worked not for the pay that was given, but the pay was increased from time to time, and monthly his earnings went to swell a bank account that reached three figures.

[To be Continued.]

SMART BAND COLLAR FOR THIS BLOUSE

All the Summer Models Are Designed For the Sheerest Materials



8324 Gathered Blouse, 34 to 40 bust. WITH LONG OR THREE-QUARTER SLEEVES.

The blouse that takes soft folds is the favorite just now and this one with its band collar that stands away from the neck is exceedingly smart. It is simple, too, with only two seams and the front hems, so that it commends itself especially for immediate needs. The model is a pretty one for the odd waist and also for the gown and, since the sleeves can be made in two lengths, it becomes available for different occasions and different needs. Crêpe de chine is an unquestioned favorite for separate waists but there are various linen and cotton materials also in use and fine crêpe and handkerchief linen are especially attractive. In the back view, the collar and sleeve trimming are made of green handkerchief linen while the blouse itself is white and such combinations are fashionable. On the figure, the material is all white but still another effect could be obtained by using color for the blouse and white for the collar and sleeve trimming. The laced closings make an especially attractive feature.

For the medium size, the blouse will require 2 1/2 yds. of material 27, 1 3/4 yds. 36, 1 3/4 yds. 44 in. wide, with 1 1/2 yds. 27 in. wide for the trimming shown in the back view.

The pattern 8324 is cut in sizes from 34 to 40 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.

Thaw Wins Fight For Income From Estate

Pittsburgh, July 16.—After six months of legal battle, Harry K. Thaw, in a decision handed down by Judge J. W. Over, of the Federal Court, is awarded the income from his father's estate, which has been denied him by the trustees since he was adjudged insane for the slaying of Stanford White. By the decision Thaw gets \$10,772. Judge Over says Thaw is legally entitled to the money, despite the fact that alienists declared Thaw is suffering from an exaggerated sense of self which would make it unwise to commit any large sums into his personal charge.

The fight for the income began last January, when Thaw filed a petition asking for \$30,000 to defray legal expenses. The Fidelity Title and Trust Company, of Pittsburgh, the trustees, took exception to the petition, filed by Thaw. Later the trust company was permitted to send alienists to examine Thaw, claiming he was insane. Thaw refused to submit to an examination, it is said. The trust company then asked that Thaw be compelled to submit. The demurrer to this motion, filed by Thaw's attorneys, was sustained in Judge Over's decision.

Ex-Sheriff Nominated For Postmaster at York

York, Pa., July 16.—After four months' effort on the part of Congressman A. R. Brodbeck and his advisers to secure a Democrat to fill the office of postmaster in York, Edward C. Peeling, leader of the "reorganization" wing of the party in this county, was nominated to-day. It was Mr. Peeling's organization which renominated Congressman Brodbeck in a three-cornered fight last May.

The appointment of ex-Sheriff Peeling came after much quibbling among Democratic leaders and in an unsuccessful endeavor by Congressman Brodbeck to hand over the office to State Senator Henry Washburn.

Mr. Peeling is popular here among all classes and his appointment is pleasing to many Republican business men.

Business Locals

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B. B. D. Coffee has that delicious taste and delightful aroma that is unequalled. Careful blending and roasting after selecting the choicest berries makes this possible. The proof of its quality is in the fact that it is our "best seller." People keep right on using it year after year. Phone us for the best 35-cent dinner, Menger's, 110 North Sixth street.

FOUR-CYLINDERS CUT

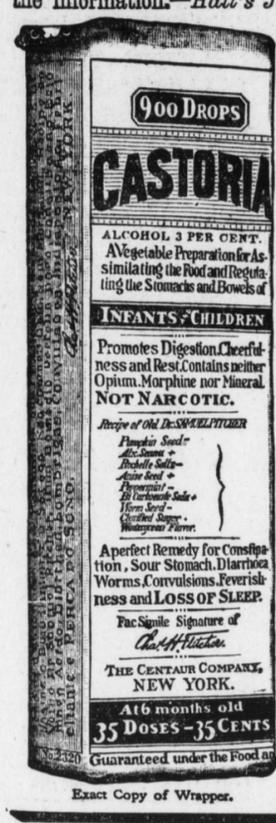
All Abbott-Detroit four-cylinder 1914 models have been reduced in price, which gives you an opportunity of securing a high-grade motor car at the price you would pay for a second-hand one. Come in at once and see the biggest bargain of your life. Abbott Motor Car Company, 106-108 South Second street.

BEST PLACE TO EAT

Is a place where you may obtain good food, clean, palatable, and at a very reasonable cost. Menger's restaurant answers all these requirements as we buy only the best and prepare it under the personal supervision of Mrs. Menger and serve it in a refined quiet dining room on the cleanest napery. For the best 35-cent dinner, Menger's, 110 North Sixth street.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: First—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; Second—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; Third—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Tatt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

"Loan Shark" Act Held to Be Valid by Court

Philadelphia, July 16.—The Superior Court, in an opinion by Judge Henderson, yesterday, sustained the constitutionality of the act of June 5, 1913, providing for the licensing of money lending agencies and regulating the fees and rates of interest they may charge. Judge Sultzberger recently, in refusing a license as a loan agent to Robert G. Foster, of this city, declared the act to be invalid and likewise the act of June 4, 1913, legalizing the pledge of wages as security in the future as security for loans.

Experienced Women Advise Mother's Friend



Because it is so perfectly safe to use and has been of such great help to a host of expectant mothers, these women, experienced in this most happy period, advise the use of "Mother's Friend."

Applied externally to the abdominal muscles its purpose is to relieve the undue tension upon the cords and ligaments resulting from muscular expansion. Beneath the surface is a network of fine nerve threads and the gentle, soothing embrocation, "Mother's Friend," is designed to soothe the muscular fibres as to avoid the unnecessary and continuous nagging upon this myriad of nerves. It is a reflex action.

Applied to the breasts it affords the proper massage to prevent caking. Thousands of women have reason to believe in this splendid help under the trying ordeal of motherhood. Their letters are eloquent evidence of its great value to women. In use for many years it has come to be a standard remedy for the purpose.

There is scarcely a well-stocked drug store anywhere but what you can easily obtain a bottle of "Mother's Friend" and in nearly every town and village is a grandma who herself used it in earlier years. Expectant mothers are urged to try this splendid assistant to comfort.

"Mother's Friend" is prepared by Bradford's Regulator Co., 410 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Send for our little book.

Coal For Preserving

Housewives are busy preserving and the kitchen range is filled with bubbling kettles.

It all depends upon the coal whether the work is progressing satisfactorily. If you burn Kelley's coal you will have all the heat necessary to boil the jellies to the right consistency.

All pea or pea and nut sizes mixed any way you want it. Just phone your order.

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In a season this allowance will amount to quite an item.

And then you have no account to keep. When you get a piece of ice just give the driver a coupon and the transaction is closed.

Our drivers will be glad to sell you coupons and explain their use.

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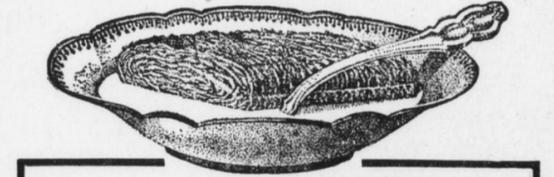
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